

LIFE



GERTRUDE LAWRENCE

NOVEMBER 27, 1944

10 CENTS

YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50



To the fortunate few who will receive Parker 51's this Christmas . . .

It's yours . . . a sleek, beautiful Parker "51". You balance it, feather-light in your hand, and admire its lustre and gleam . . . a pen you'll use with pride.

Then you try it for the first time. Its response is trigger-fast. It warms your heart as it glides with effortless smoothness. And you think, "I'm in luck to own this Parker 51!"

You have yours only because someone placed a reservation order with his local Parker dealer some time ago. For this finest of writing

instruments is nearly as scarce as it is popular.

Long before the government ordered all pen makers to limit their production of pens, Parker had voluntarily gone into war production. Currently, we are devoting most of our efforts to turning out shell fuzes, primers, submarine and aircraft parts, and many similar items.

Now, here's a tip . . . to get from your new Parker "51" the miracle of true dry writing, fill it with Parker "51" Ink. This amazing writing fluid that actually *dries as it writes* can

be used only in the Parker "51". Of course, you can use the Parker "51" with any ink if you so desire, but you won't "so desire."

Colors: Black, Blue Cedar, Dove Gray, Cordovan Brown. \$12.50; \$15.00. Pencils: \$5.00; \$7.50. Vacumatic pens, \$8.75. Pencils, \$4.00.

♦ **GUARANTEED BY LIFE CONTRACT!** Parker's Blue Diamond on the pen is our contract unconditionally guaranteeing service for the owner's life, without cost other than 35¢ charge for postage, insurance, and handling, if pen is not intentionally damaged and is returned complete to:

The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wisconsin.

Make your dollars fight—**BUY WAR BONDS NOW!**

Parker "51"

"Writes dry with wet ink!"



What Radio will Post-War America Buy?

RADIOS and radio-phonographs are high upon the list of peacetime products that America is waiting to buy. That is the universal finding of many surveys being made today by research organizations, as American industry awaits the signal to produce for peace.

But what radio is it waiting to buy? That's equally interesting and significant. Repeatedly and overwhelmingly... it's a Philco!

One survey made by the publishers of a leading national publication revealed that *four times as many people* intend to buy a Philco as the next leading radio... *as many as the next twelve makes combined*. Another national magazine found that among Philco owners, as compared with owners of other brands, the largest percentage intend to buy another Philco after the war.

What are the reasons for this universal preference for Philco? The same reasons that made it America's Favorite Radio for 12 straight years before the

war. Progressive research and engineering... superior tone and performance... finer quality and value. And years of service and satisfaction in the home.

Your Philco tomorrow will be worthy of your confidence today. Philco engineers will make new contributions to the use and enjoyment of radio and recorded music. They will bring you the finest Philco ever built... more beautiful in tone, more powerful in performance, more handsome in design. And true to its tradition of leadership, it will be the greatest value your money can buy.



Overwhelmingly, it's a PHILCO

This One



WKQX-5UJ-KAHF

Copyrighted material

Jack Morley

won't come out of the woods



YOU, luckily, need never be in Jack's tight spot.

Jack smashed his Schick Shaver. He hadn't heard about Schick Service offices. So he fought to endure the savage scrape, burn, pull and nick of ordinary razors—but finally gave up in torment, and took to the woods.

"I'll be back when I can get a new Schick," says Jack. But that won't be till after Victory; Schick's doing war work now.

Handle your precious Schick as though it were a crown jewel, and if anything does go wrong, rush it to one of the offices listed below for expert repairs and genuine Schick renewal parts. You can even have the new 2-M Hollow-Ground Shearing Head for only \$3.00 (slightly higher in Canada).

And just as a precaution, why don't you have your Schick checked, cleaned, lubricated and adjusted? The charge is trifling.

SCHICK INCORPORATED, Stamford, Conn., U.S.A.

TO KEEP 'EM SHAVING, Schick Service, Inc. offers expert service and genuine Schick renewal parts—including the famous 2-M Hollow-Ground Shearing Head—at all of their offices listed below. Careful attention given to shavers mailed to these offices:

ALBANY 7, N. Y. 938 Natl. Savings Bk. Bldg.	DALLAS 1, TEXAS 611 Southland Life Bldg.	MILWAUKEE 3, WIS. 152 W. Wisconsin Ave. Rm. 312	PROVIDENCE 3, R. I. 506 Turks Head Bldg.
ATLANTA 3, GA. 517 Forsyth Bldg.	DENVER 2, COLO. 501 Colorado Bldg.	MINNEAPOLIS 2, MINN. 612 Andrus Bldg.	ROCHESTER 4, N. Y. 705 Temple Bldg.
BALTIMORE 1, MD. 111 N. Charles St.	DES MOINES 9, IOWA 413 Fleming Bldg.	NEW YORK 17, N. Y. 17 East 42nd St., Rm. 600	ST. LOUIS 1, MO. 23 Mezzanine Arcade Bldg.
BOSTON 9, MASS. 630 Boston C. of C. Bldg.	DETROIT 26, MICH. 906 Industrial Bk. Bldg.	NEWARK 2, N. J. 810 Raymond-Com. Bldg.	SAN FRANCISCO 5, CALIF. 787 Monadnock Bldg.
BROOKLYN 17, N. Y. 1007 Fox Bldg.	HARTFORD 3, CONN. 1001 American Ind. Bldg.	OKLAHOMA CITY 2, OKLA. 206 Hightower Bldg.	SEATTLE 1, WASH. 701 Republic Bldg.
BUFFALO 3, N. Y. 632 Brisbane Bldg.	HOUSTON 2, TEXAS 521 Shell Bldg.	OMAHA 2, NEB. 647 Omaha Natl. Bk. Bldg.	WASHINGTON 5, D. C. 521 Bond Bldg.
CHICAGO 3, ILL. 212 Palmer House	INDIANAPOLIS 4, IND. 703 Merchants Bk. Bldg.	PHILADELPHIA 7, PA. Room 2640-7, P.S.F.S. Bldg. 12 So. 12th St.	CANADA
CINCINNATI 2, OHIO 814 Schmidt Bldg.	KANSAS CITY 6, MO. 710 Fidelity Bk. Bldg.	PITTSBURGH 22, PA. 908 Investment Bldg.	CALGARY, ALTA. 112A Seventh Ave. W.
CLEVELAND 14, OHIO 9 Union Com. Bldg. Arcade	LOS ANGELES 13, CALIF. 443 So. Spring St.	PORTLAND 3, ME. 210 Bank of Com. Bldg.	TORONTO, ONT. 78 Richmond St. W.
COLUMBUS 15, OHIO 1200 Beggs Bldg.	MIAMI 32, FLA. 112 Shoreland Arcade		

★ **FREE TO MEN IN ARMED FORCES:** Bring or send your Schick Shaver to any of the above offices. It will be inspected, cleaned and lubricated Free. ★

SCHICK INCORPORATED **SCHICK ELECTRIC SHAVERS**

NOW FINISH THE JOB—BUY MORE WAR BONDS

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

"A PLEA FOR FRANCE"

Sirs:

I have just read in the Nov. 6 issue of LIFE an article by Vercors entitled "A Plea for France." You explain under the name of the author: "Vercors is the nom de plume of a young French illustrator named Jean Bruller who, in late 1941, formed an underground publishing house in Paris. This group produced 20 volumes of stories, poems and experiences, and distributed them under the noses of the enraged Germans. The first was *The Silence of the Sea* by Vercors, which LIFE published on Oct. 11, 1943."

How do you reconcile this statement with the following excerpt from the *Saturday Review of Literature*, issue of Oct. 14, 1944, taken from an article by Henry C. Wolfe entitled "French Literature Emerges from the Blackout." I quote from column 3: "[Louis Aragon and François Mauriac] had books brought out by the resistance publishers, Editions de Minuit. One of the most fascinating and dramatic stories of the literary resistance is the origin of the cachet Editions de Minuit. Until the day of liberation the close associates of Jean Desvignes knew him only as a moving spirit in the publication of underground books of a high literary order. Even Mme. Desvignes, a publishing partner, had been unaware that he was the author of the internationally successful war novel *Le Silence de la Mer*. To throw the hounding Gestapo off the track he had set up a secret one-man press and published his novel behind the brave new front of the Editions de Minuit."

Now who wrote the novel? Desvignes or Bruller?

ALBERT YVES BERNARD

Boston, Mass.

● *Le Silence de la Mer* was written by Jean Bruller, who took the nom de plume Vercors from a town in the Dauphine section of Savoy. Bruller was associated in his underground publishing activity with Yvonne Paraf, no relation, who called herself Mme. Desvignes in her publishing business. Now that *Les Editions de Minuit* has come out into the open, Mme. Des-

(continued on p. 4)

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LIFE
November 27, 1944

Volume 17
Number 22

CAN YOUR SCALP PASS THE *F-N TEST?



*F-N
the famous
Finger Nail
Test

1. It's F-N, the test for men! The "Finger Nail Test!" Scratch your head and see if you find dryness or loose, ugly dandruff. If so, you need new Wildroot Cream-Oil Formula. Relieves dryness, removes loose dandruff! Buy the large size.

YOUR HAIR CAN LOOK LIKE THIS WITH NEW WILDROOT CREAM-OIL



2. Keeps your hair well combed all day long, and without a trace of that greasy look! And grooming without grease means no more stained handkerchiefs, no greasy pillow slips! Your hair looks good and feels good!

NON-ALCOHOLIC CONTAINS REFINED LANOLIN!

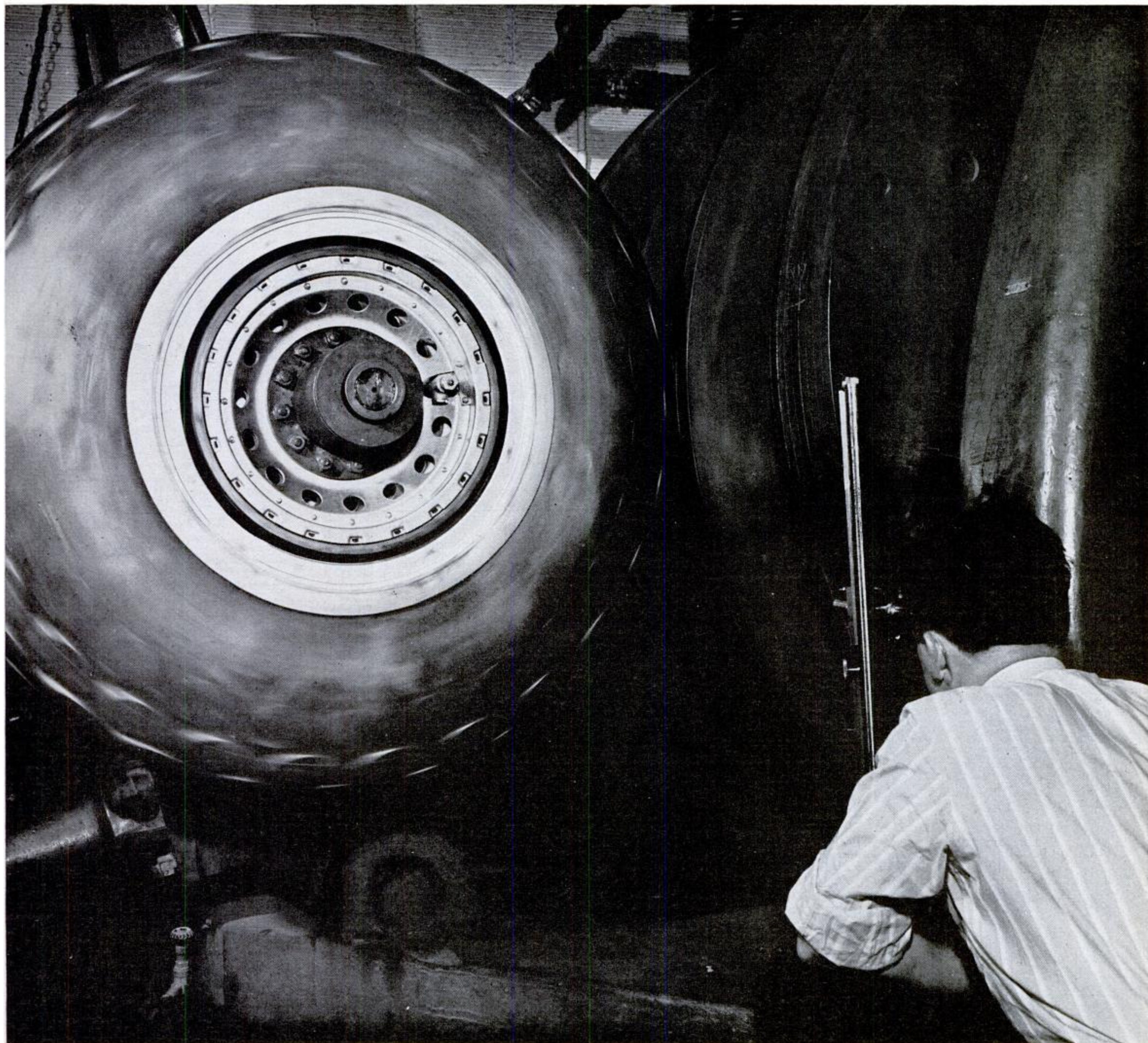
3. Refined LANO-LIN has long been prescribed because of its soothing qualities, and because it closely resembles the oil of the human skin. No wonder 4 out of 5 users in a nation-wide test prefer it to the preparations formerly used. A little Wildroot Cream-Oil goes along, long way. Get it today from your barber or druggist.



SPECIAL NOTE TO WOMEN...

Thousands of women use Wildroot Cream-Oil to remove loose dandruff, relieve dryness, and help beautify the hair. Try it before a shampoo... also after a permanent wave to relieve dryness. Excellent for training children's hair.

BUY MORE WAR BONDS NOW!



Wheels "land" here at 100 miles per hour

B. F. Goodrich engineers wrapped a runway around a wheel to get a close-up of a sudden contact

A GIANT BOMBER weighs as much as a freight car. And no one has yet discovered a way to let it down at low speed. Its tons of weight may sweep the field at 100 miles an hour. Tires scream and smoke. As they spin faster and faster they "grow"—they actually increase in size.

Engineers needed to see all this in a close-up—a worm's-eye view at 100 miles an hour—to study what

happens to tires and how to improve them. They couldn't do this on the field. So B. F. Goodrich men brought the field into the laboratory.

The large wheel is set spinning electrically until the speed of its surface equals the landing speed of the plane. Then it is allowed to "coast." The tire is pushed against this whirling runway at exactly the pressure the plane would put upon it. Every action of the tire can be watched

and recorded. It can be studied as it runs freely, or as brakes are applied.

B. F. Goodrich developed the device, working with a machinery manufacturer who then sold similar machines to the army air forces and other rubber companies.

It has brought many improvements in airplane tires.

In the same way, B. F. Goodrich "brings highways indoors" to develop better tires for passenger cars, trucks, farm implements, busses and other vehicles. Engineers can study the effects of speed, of braking. One such indoor roadway can test tires

at speeds over 150 miles an hour.

One of the results of this extra care in research is today's all-synthetic B. F. Goodrich Silvertown, a tire that has now rolled up more than 7 billion miles in actual service. *The B. F. Goodrich Co., Akron, Ohio.*

In war or peace
B.F. Goodrich
FIRST IN RUBBER

"Nescafé certainly makes a grand cup of coffee"... makes it every time. You'll want a second cup and can have it so-o easily.

A teaspoonful  in a cup 
Add hot water  it's ready 



A quick cup of FULL FLAVORED COFFEE —that's Nescafé

FULL FLAVORED, because in Nescafé all the aroma and flavor of freshly roasted coffee are "sealed in" by added carbohydrates, a distinctive process developed by Nestlé's. In Nescafé, all the fragrance, goodness and stimulation of fine coffee are preserved for you, roaster fresh, until released in your cup.

And Nescafé is so easy to prepare... a coffee extract, powdered for your convenience, it saves so much time and work. There's no coffee maker to get ready or to clean, no grounds to dispose of. Each cup is made to individual taste, always delicious, always the same.

Nescafé is economical, too, especially so as you make only the amount you want... you get all the advantages of Nescafé for about 1¢ per cup.

TEMPORARILY, THE
ARMED FORCES ARE
TAKING ALL THE
NESCAFÉ WE MAKE.
When military re-
quirements have been
met, Nescafé will
again be available
at your grocer's.



NESCAFÉ (PRONOUNCED NES-CAFAY) IS A NESTLÉ PRODUCT, COMPOSED OF EQUAL PARTS OF SKILLFULLY BREWED SOLUBLE COFFEE AND ADDED CARBOHYDRATES (DEXTRINS, MALTOSE AND DEXTROSE) ADDED SOLELY TO PROTECT THE FLAVOR.

AWARDED SUNBURY NESCAFÉ PLANT

NESTLÉ'S MILK PRODUCTS, INC., NEW YORK, U. S. A.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS CONTINUED

vignes intends to go back to her original name, but Bruller will keep the name of Vercors for his writing. —ED

Sirs:

I have never read an article that has reached deeper down in my heart and made me think more of what the American people have to be thankful for. There is something in this story that only a man of France and one who loved his country very much and suffered with it in its strife could have written. We at home have gone to movies and seen the liberation of Paris and other French cities, shrugged our shoulders and probably said, "Well done, fellows, but these people look well fed and clothed. Why should we worry?" Americans are proud people also and if these things should have happened to us, I wonder how long and how much they could have stood. Congratulations to LIFE for publishing such a splendid story. I suggest that every one should read "A Plea for France" by Vercors.

PFC. CLARENCE J. EVERTON
Montpelier, Idaho

Sirs:

You are to be commended for publication of the two articles in LIFE, Nov. 6, "A Plea for France" by Vercors and "Now the Germans Are the Refugees" by William Walton. If read by our citizens—and I believe LIFE is our most universally read magazine—these stories of conditions inside France and Germany should awaken us.

CARROLL D. BILLMYER
Kingston, R.I.

HOPE'S LADY

Sirs:

I was shocked to note almost four pages on Funnyman Hope (*The Princess and the Pirate*, LIFE, Nov. 6) and no picture or mention of the lovely Virginia Mayo, his leading lady.

EARL GARDNER
West Palm Beach, Fla.



VIRGINIA MAYO

● Miss Mayo's name and picture did appear, but perhaps she is more easily recognized in a 20th Century than in a 17th Century costume.—ED.

"BLOOMER GIRL"

Sirs:

The *Bloomer Girl* cover on LIFE of Nov. 6 is very pretty and quaint indeed, but I do think the little lady's clothes could stand a good pressing.

MRS. RUDY CARSON
Chicago, Ill.

● The costumes in *Bloomer Girl* are pressed at least every other day, more



Try Hot Dan's quick, easy salad dressing

Beat together until light and fluffy...
4 tbsp. French's
2 tbsp. light cream
or evaporated milk
2 tbsp. sugar
2 tbsp. vinegar
¼ tsp. salt



Thawing days, frosty nights—ideal conditions for a fine maple sugar crop

It has that real maple sugar flavor

Right in New England, where they know maple sugar flavor best, Vermont Maid Syrup is the favorite!

To capture that true maple sugar flavor, we take maple sugar with a good full flavor. Then blend it with cane sugar and other sugars!

This skillful blend gives every bottle of Vermont Maid Syrup the true, rich flavor of delicious maple sugar. Always uniform!

Penick & Ford, Ltd., Inc.,
Burlington, Vermont.



Vermont Maid Syrup

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SPEAKING OF AUTHORS...

THESE ARE IN THE NEWS!

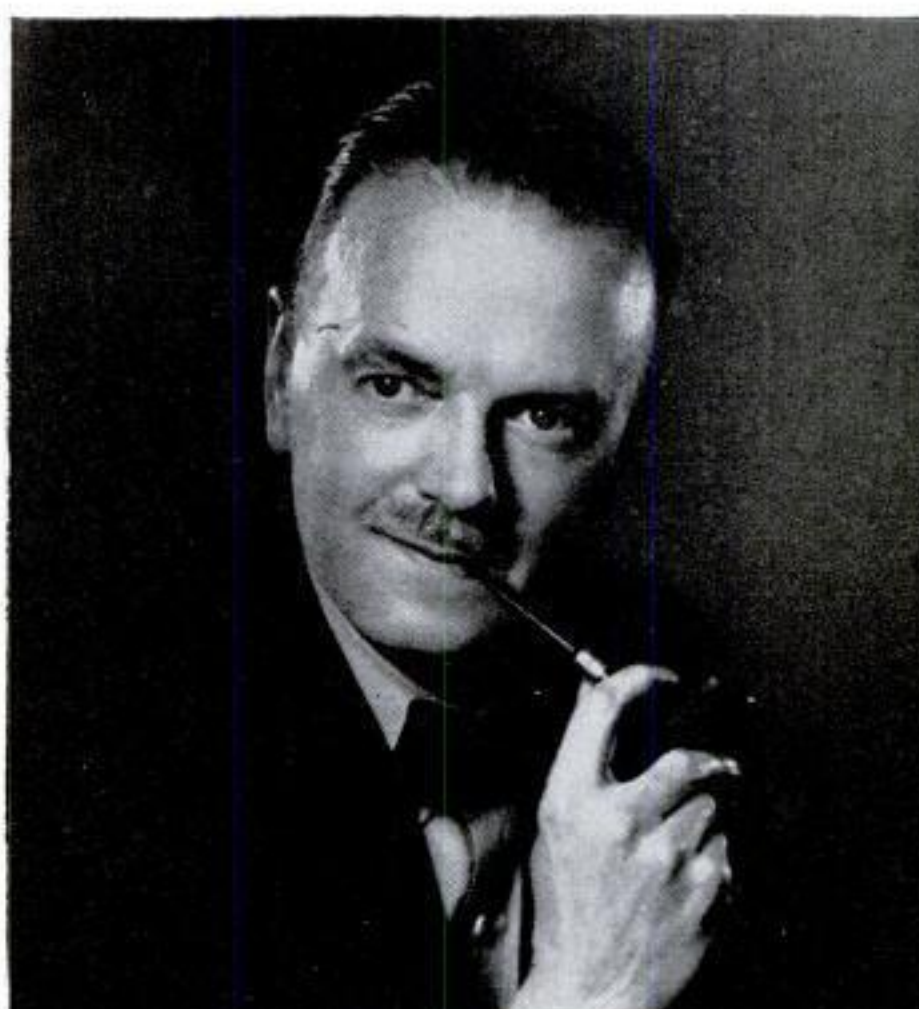


ERNIE PYLE

ERNEST TAYLOR PYLE (that's his full name, and a London hotel once delivered his mail addressed to E. Taylor-Pyle!) is heading for the Pacific now, a new theater of war for him. Just after the fall of Paris he came home to his little white cottage near Albuquerque to catch his breath after two years in Africa, Sicily, Italy and France. But he took only a short furlough; whenever he is away from the front lines, he says he feels like a deserter. Ernie doesn't write much about strategy and campaigns and how the war is going. He sleeps in foxholes with GIs and writes about the men who are fighting. His new book, **BRAVE MEN**, "is first-hand reporting which will never be equalled by the stories told afterward."

The boys abroad are getting the first edition of this book, and it is a first edition certain to be valuable in the future. The date of its publication in this country had to be postponed after the Book-of-the-Month Club chose it, because

of the huge edition that had to be printed; but a special edition of 10,000 copies was rationed among the nation's bookstores to be sold only as gifts for the "brave men" whom Ernie celebrates.



HERBERT BEST

ANOTHER AUTHOR in the news is Herbert Best, who fought with the British Army in the last war and is an expert on many things, including bees, guns and early New York State history. His new book, **YOUNG'UN**, is a fresh and charming novel of the Adirondack country just after the American Revolution. It is, especially, the story of three children who were left on their own after their mother was killed by Indians and their father, reminiscent of Cooper's Natty Bumppo, disappeared in the forest. How they made a place for themselves in the primitive settlement of Cold Brook, and how the youngest of them found love and a husband, is a story of American

character as significant in its way as Denis Brogan's modern appraisal (see below).



DENIS W. BROGAN

DENIS W. BROGAN is England's leading authority on American politics and was over here this fall to cover the Presidential campaign for the *Manchester Guardian* and *Glasgow Herald*. His new book, **THE AMERICAN CHARACTER**, is a wise, witty and friendly account of what makes us behave like Americans. "It will take its place", Christopher Morley says, "among the enduring essays on national psychology." Author Brogan is a Cambridge University professor who is as much an authority on France as he is on the United States. But he can unbend. He once wrote a detective story while he had the mumps—it was called *Stop on the Green Light*. His four children write and draw their own comic strips—American style.

* * *

BRAVE MEN, by Ernie Pyle, is the December Book-of-the-Month Club choice. Retail price, \$3.00.

YOUNG'UN by Herbert Best and **THE AMERICAN CHARACTER**, by Denis Brogan, is a dual Book-of-the-Month selection for November; the combined price to members is \$3.00 (Each book retails separately for \$2.50.)

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—If you wish, you may begin your subscription with either of the selections above

SIGNING and mailing the coupon enrolls you. You pay no fixed sum as a member and obligate yourself for no fixed term. As a member you receive a careful pre-publication report about each book-of-the-month (and at the same time reports about all other important new books). If you want the book-of-the-month, you let it come. If not, you specify some other book you want, or simply write, "Send me nothing." With every two books-of-the-month you buy, you receive, free, a book-dividend. *My Friend*

Flicka & Thunderhead (see coupon) is an example. This year the retail value of the books thus given to members will total over \$8,000,000. *Your only obligation as a member is to buy at least four books-of-the-month, and you can cancel your subscription any time after doing so.* You pay for each book as you receive it, no more than the publisher's retail price, and frequently much less. A small charge is added to cover postage and other mailing expenses. (Prices are slightly higher in Canada.)



TO NEW MEMBERS: If you join the Book-of-the-Month Club now, you will receive, FREE, copies of *My Friend Flicka* and *Thunderhead* by Mary O'Hara, in a beautifully illustrated edition by John S. Curry. Retail Price \$5.75.

BOOK-OF-THE-MONTH CLUB, 385 Madison Ave., N. Y. 17

Please enroll me as a member. I am to receive free copies of *MY FRIEND FLICKA* and *THUNDERHEAD*, and for every two books-of-the-month I purchase from the Club I am to receive, free, the current book-dividend then being distributed. I agree to purchase at least four books-of-the-month from the Club and I may cancel my subscription any time thereafter.

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*Each man needs at least one pair
of Jockey Long knit underwear*

REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.



Don't stay indoors these
crisp winter days—get

your share of health-giving exercise. But infrequent
exposure requires the protection of famous Jockey

Longs. Their knit fabric is light but warm, and
allows freedom of action without bind or bulk.

In addition, you get the same support features that the
patented Y-front construction gives to *all*
Jockey Underwear—features that have made Jockey the
largest-selling brand in the world. So buy at least
one pair of Jockey Longs today—more, *if you*
are outdoors a lot—but give the other fellow a chance.

Go Long on War Bonds!

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in New Zealand by Lane-Walker-Rudkin, Ltd., Christchurch, S. I.



LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

often if necessary. Unfortunately, linen wrinkles even more quickly.—ED.

INSECT WEAPONS

Sirs:

Scorpions, spiders and tarantulas are not insects ("Insect Weapons," LIFE, Nov. 6) but arthropods, in which the head and thorax are usually grown together forming a cephalothorax and have four pairs of legs and no antennae. True insects have only three pairs of legs.

J. R. FRANKLIN

Hammond, Ind.

STORK CLUB

Sirs:

RE LIFE VISITS STORK CLUB (LIFE, NOV. 6), JOHN BROWNLIE NAME MISPELLED. ADD INSULT TO BROWNLIE'S INJURY HE IS PRESIDENT A.B.C. STEEL EQUIPMENT COMPANY OF NEW YORK AND MOBILE NOT METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY. HE BUILDS BOATS NOT BARITONES. I AM IN MIDDLE MORE WAYS THAN IN PICTURE BEING PUBLIC-RELATIONS COUNSEL FOR BOTH SENATOR THOMAS AND BROWNLIE.

MARTIN HEFLIN

OKLAHOMA CITY, OKLA.

Sirs:

After reading about Mr. Billingsley's hand-signal system in "LIFE Visits the Stork Club," I sat down and amused myself with a mental picture of Billingsley getting his signals crossed. This delightful daydream opens with Mr. B. forgetfully using expressive gestures in conversation at tables, which his assistant Gregory imagines are hand signals. Suddenly all becomes chaos. The music is tuned down until it is barely audible. Gregory frantically orders drinks for "awful people" whose check is no good but whose bill is on the house. While balancing a perfume bottle in one hand and a wine bottle in the other, he respectfully requests the "not important, but decorative and influential loud-mouths" to leave. They are forced to drive away in a car which incidentally was given to them by Billingsley!

A. ANIX

Miami Beach, Fla.

Sirs:

NYLONS! Where did Mr. Billingsley get them?

MRS. GENE A. CROCKETT
Northville, Mich.

● Mr. Billingsley said he had a huge supply on hand.—ED.

TITO'S MEN

Sirs:

The Nov. 6 issue of LIFE has given me the greatest thrill I have ever experienced.

On Oct. 21 I was told that my brother, Captain James M. Goodwin, had been wounded by a hand grenade thrown by a German somewhere in Yugoslavia. Since that date the only word received from Jimmie was that he would "be home soon."

In your story, "Tito's Men," Photographer John Phillips reveals the entire story of how Jimmie was wounded during a bridge raid in Slovenia.

Words are not enough to express my feelings, when I saw the pictures of Jimmie on pages 100 and 101.

MRS FLORENCE GOODWIN
FLAHERTY

Miami, Fla.

SAIPAN PICTURE

Sirs:

I thought maybe you could help me. Here is a picture that was taken of our outfit on Saipan in the middle of battle.

(continued on p. 8)



With members of the Armed Forces, CHAP STICK is the favorite comforter for dry, cracked, chapped lips.

CHAP STICK keeps lips fit



... Soothing on young, tender lips. CHAP STICK is the friendly comforter when baby drools or has a cold.

CHAP STICK for sore, parched lips



Weatherproof hat—weatherproof coat—weatherproof lips. There's nothing like CHAP STICK for chapped lips when the weather acts up.

CHAP STICK for chapped, dry lips



Whatever your work—whatever your pleasure—wherever you go—and whatever the weather... keep CHAP STICK handy to comfort dry lips, chapped lips, cracked lips. Specially medicated—specially soothing.

Chap Stick Co. . . . Lynchburg, Va.



T. M. Reg.
U. S. Pat. Off.

KEEPS LIPS FIT



Somewhere in Italy

Dear Joe:
I have been overseas a little over a year. It seems like two years to me.

The people over here really look a beating for when the Germans fell back they took everything they could lay their hands on. I have been driving a truck for over a year and I have seen a lot of both countries, but I will take the good old U.S.A. any time. Italy and Africa are alright, but they can have them. We use A.C. Spark Plugs.

Tell the boys and girls back home that from one AC worker to another I know that they are doing a swell job in getting the things over to us.

A FORMER AC EMPLOYEE

NOW WE'RE WORKING FOR HIM

Such a letter helps to narrow the gap between the fighting front and the production front for AC's 19,000 busy men and women. After reading a note like that, the writer's friends in the factory often smile and say, "Let's all work for Joe today!"

For whether Joe operates a machine gun or a precision bombsight, whether he flies a plane or repairs a truck, at least one of AC's 400 kinds of war products is vital to him.

AC's workers have built more than 225,000 Browning .50 caliber machine guns . . . more than 16,000 bombsights . . . millions of AC ceramic aircraft spark plugs for bombers and fighters . . . more than 5,000 Sperry automatic pilots for bombing planes . . . hundreds of thousands of fuel

pumps, oil filters, engine instruments, and spark plugs for tanks, "Ducks," jeeps, trucks, landing barges and boats.

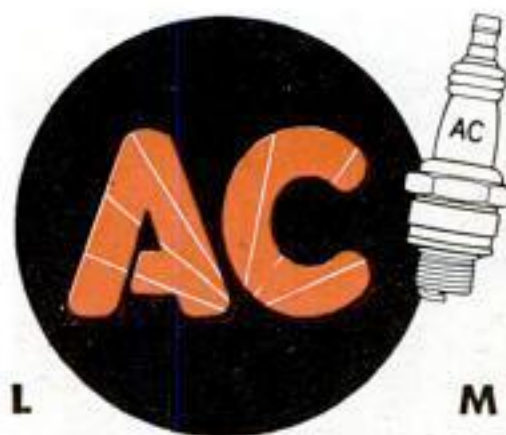
AC workers are trying to hasten victory and bring our boys back sooner, by giving the armed forces the best equipment that skill and enterprise can produce.

Every Sunday Afternoon—GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

AC SPARK PLUG DIVISION



GENERAL



**Back YOUR Fighting Man!
BUY MORE WAR BONDS**

MOTORS CORPORATION

TRAVELLING?...Wire Flowers Home

She'll know you miss her if you say
it with flowers—by Telegraph



In any event—
wire Flowers

When you're away from home or
when someone dear to you in another town has
a birthday, or any event you want to remember—wire flowers.

It's easy as 1-2-3, and not at all expensive

1. Go to a florist with the Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association seal on his window. Tell him the name, address and town of the person to receive flowers—state the amount you wish to spend. You pay nothing extra for flowers by wire—except standard rate for telegram.

2. Your florist wires your order and your message for the card to an F.T.D. florist in the other town who immediately delivers fresh flowers from his stock.

3. F.T.D. florists are everywhere—but not all florists are members of Florists' Telegraph Delivery Association. So look for the F.T.D. Seal. It's your assurance of full value.



BUY MORE WAR BONDS

FLORISTS' TELEGRAPH DELIVERY ASSOCIATION

484 East Grand Boulevard, Detroit 7, Michigan

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

Right after that, 11 men were hit and killed. Being in the states now, I would like to send a picture to each of the men's families, but I haven't been able to find where they live. I'm sending it



to you in the hope that you will print it and that their dear ones will see it. I have a lot of extra copies and will be only too happy to send them out if they will write me.

CPL. ACE KLEMP, USMC
U. S. Naval Hospital
Balboa Park, Ward 211-7
San Diego, Calif.

COVER GIRL

Sirs:

The pensive Miss Shirley Slade, shown on the cover of your July 19, 1943 issue of LIFE (sitting on the horizontal stabilizer of an Army basic trainer), still looks pensive here as she holds the magazine that made her Cover Girl.

But she has come a long way since then as a WASP pilot. This picture shows her, sans pigtales, perched on the



WASP PILOT

horizontal stabilizer of the B-26 she flies every day as first pilot down in Harlingen, Texas, where her bomber tows targets for aerial gunners in the AAF.

MARION STEGMAN HODGSON
Marine Corps Air Station
Fort Worth, Texas

WOUNDED VETERAN'S FACE

Sirs:

It was with the deepest interest that I read "A Wounded Veteran Gets A New Face" (LIFE, Nov. 6). I first met Sgt. Wise in a hospital in North Africa shortly after he was wounded. At that time I thought his case was almost hopeless as far as any correction of his facial disfigurement was concerned. You can imagine the pleasant surprise I had when I viewed the remarkable accomplishments of plastic surgery when we again met some 15 months later in this country.

Thanks to modern plastic surgery, hundreds of US facial disfigurement cases are enjoying as equally fantastic results as Sgt. Wise.

CPL. JOHN W. SPANYERS
Fort Benning, Ga.



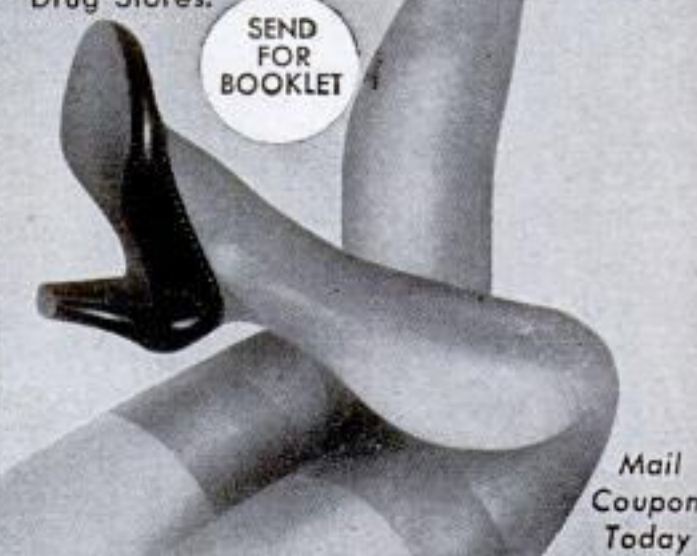
**Pro-phy-lac-tic
NYLON
Tooth Brush**

VARICOSE VEINS Need Not Keep You From Having

*Beautiful
Legs*

A new two-way stretch stocking that gives perfect support entirely unnoticed under sheerest silk hose. Now, bulky elastic stockings are unnecessary. At Department, Surgical or Drug Stores.

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ELASTIC STOCKINGS

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Varicose Veins and Beautiful Legs.

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ADDRESS

AMERICA'S LEADING MAKERS OF SURGICAL HOSIERY FOR OVER 100 YEARS

How to stop noise

Every mother and dad will agree that we've pictured below a sure fire noise stopper, when a hungry baby cries.

Now let us tell you the story of how automobile makers, faced with their own noise stopping problem, found a solution just as simple which has proved its worth in wartime.

You'd hear a little chorus of squeaks and rattles every time you drove your car if it weren't for about 20 metal-and-rubber parts at various crucial points.

Such parts cut down vibration and noise because General Motors engineers — always trying to make more and better things for more people — found a way to unite rubber with steel. And it's a bond so strong that

you can't pull it, pry it, or shake it loose.

Then car production stopped, war production began. Soon tanks were pushing off for North Africa, and some of the world's toughest going, in steady streams.

The tracks on those tanks, endless chains of treads, had to be kept tight. Metal links wouldn't do. They wore down too fast. But our experts found that rubber bonded to steel did as good a job defeating wear as it had in stopping noise.

So with treads kept tight by special rubber-and-steel bushings, our tanks have kept rolling right along over all kinds of terrain. And the men who plugged away and sweated years



ago until they made rubber stick to steel have helped to keep our tanks in action all over the world.

In all American industries, thousands of just such ingenious processes were developed because, in our country, men over the long past got just rewards for cracking tough problems.

This way of working helped make America the best place of all to live in. It aids the war effort at every point. And it will certainly produce more and better things for more people as time goes on.

GENERAL MOTORS

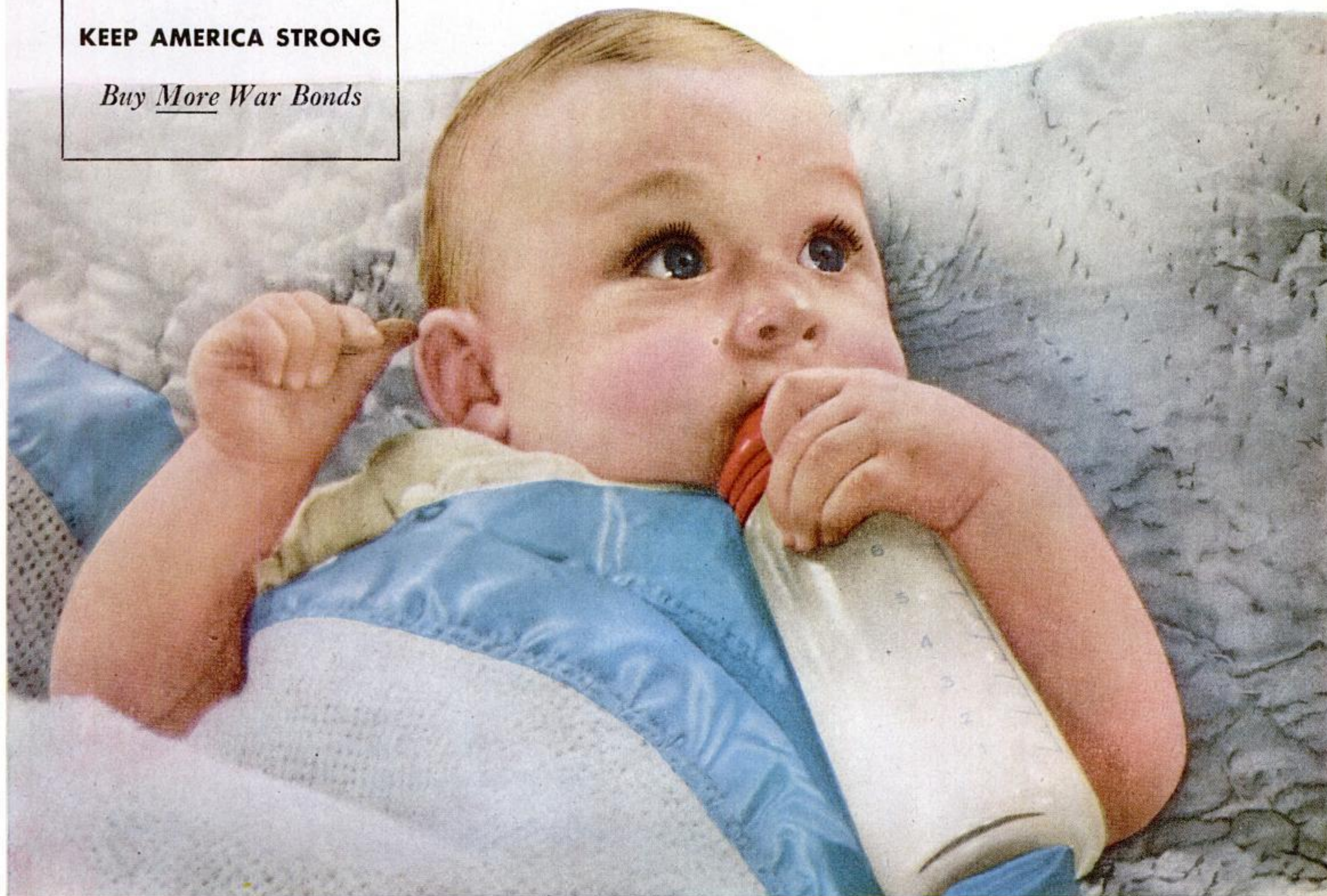
"VICTORY IS OUR BUSINESS"

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BODY BY FISHER • FRIGIDAIRE • GMC TRUCK AND COACH

Every Sunday Afternoon—GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

KEEP AMERICA STRONG

Buy More War Bonds





"How in the world did you ever flunk your physical?" marveled Elsie

"FOR THE 111TH TIME," shouted Elmer, the bull, "I did *not* flunk my physical! I just got excited! Then some idiot in a white coat claimed I had high blood pressure! He said I should stay home and buy War Bonds."

"He couldn't have been an idiot if he said that," Elsie pointed out. "Right now is the very time that all of us need to buy War Bonds and more War Bonds. Many big battles are still ahead. Buying War Bonds provides money for the equipment our men will need in those battles. If you buy War Bonds till it really hurts to lend, you can have a small part in those battles yourself."

"But I don't want a small part," objected Elmer. "I want to shoot Japs . . . lots of Japs!"

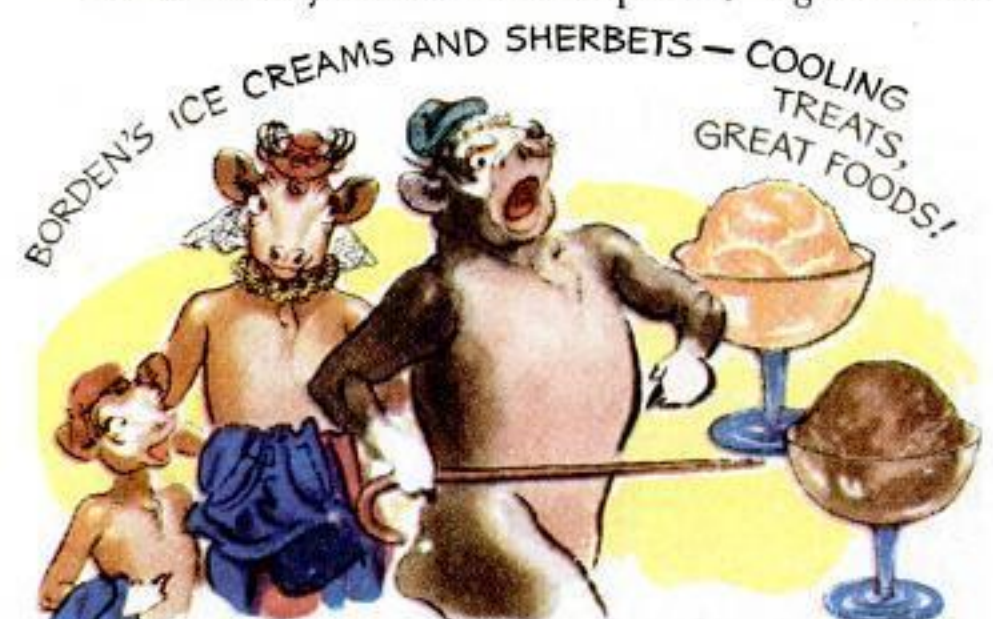


"Well, there's no use worrying over what can't be helped," soothed Elsie. "I suspect those Army and

Navy physicals are almost as strict as those the Borden experts give me, and that's saying a lot. For the tests I take are what keep *Borden's Milk* so extremely pure and wholesome . . . but, tell me, Elmer, why did the man think you had high blood pressure?"

"It was all another doctor's fault," grumbled Elmer. "He called me 'Fatso.' That raised my blood pressure. But he would have changed his mind if those six MP's hadn't held me."

"I was afraid you wouldn't keep cool," sighed Elsie.



"I sometimes wish you were more like those glorious *Borden's Ice Cream* or *Sherbets*. They're always cool-nutritious dairy foods as well as cooling treats."

Elmer wasn't listening. "At any rate," he boasted, "those six MP's had to admit I had plenty of zip."

"Darling," laughed Elsie, "you have almost as much

zip as *Borden's None Such Mince Meat*! It makes the fruitiest, spiciest mince pie ever!"



"I handled those MP's as if they were babies," bragged Elmer.

"One of the very best ways I know to handle a baby," enthused Elsie, "is to see that he's fed my wonderful *Borden's Evaporated Milk*. That's the evaporated milk



so digestible and rich in Vitamin D that hordes of doctors approve it for infant feeding."

"How can you go on talking about Borden's as if nothing had happened?" spluttered Elmer. "How can you ignore my misery? Don't you know how to treat a husband?"

"Elmer, what a silly question," chuckled Elsie. "I know loads of ways to treat a husband. One of the very



best is to serve him tasty sandwiches made with *Borden's Fine Cheeses*. They're *protein-rich*!"

"I'd expect more sympathy from a top sergeant," stormed Elmer. "Must you always think of those precious Borden products of yours?"

"Ordinarily," smiled Elsie, "I'd say yes. But with the 6th War Loan Drive on, it's different. About all I can think about now is how we can buy more War Bonds and bring our boys back sooner."



HEAR ED WYNN on "HAPPY ISLAND"! With Evelyn Knight, Jerry Wayne, Mark Warnow—and Elsie, Elmer, Beulah! Friday nights over Blue Network. See local papers for time and station.

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NOW MAKES A



The new **VENUS President** Fountain Pen is a post-war pen value today! Large 14 Karat gold point, iridium-tipped. Smart and modern in design. Beautiful in two-toned colors or solid black. Perfectly balanced. Quick starting. Smooth writing.

By comparison—the new **VENUS President** Fountain Pen gives you every essential writing feature of pens costing twice as much—*plus the VENUS Guarantee*—yet sells for only \$3⁵⁰.

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Makers of the famous **VENUS** Pencils

VENUS

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

CONTINUED

PRESIDENTS' WIVES

Sirs:

Who was Mary Harrison ("America's First Ladies," *LIFE*, Nov. 6)? It seems impossible she could have been W. H. Harrison's wife as he has been dead for 103 years.

REID ERWIN

Bluefield, W. Va.

● Wife of President Benjamin, not William H., Harrison. She is now 86 years old.—ED.

Sirs:

I was dismayed to see *LIFE* state that Dolly Madison had invented ice cream. It is time we Americans gave credit to creative people in other countries for a change, instead of claiming that all the good things originated here.

It so happens that Nero was the inventor of ice cream. Every day during the hot months his fleetest slaves followed the perilous mountain paths to procure snow to put in their emperor's fruit juices. And Marco Polo, known probably to your researchers only as the man who discovered spaghetti, also brought back from his oriental trip a recipe for making milk and cream ices. Catherine de Medici introduced the dish to French royalty as far back as the 16th Century. Charles I of England used to treat himself to the frozen delight in the 17th Century.

Ice cream was first introduced to this country by a London confectioner in 1777, a good deal earlier than Dolly Madison entered the White House. She no doubt was the first First Lady to serve ice cream, but to say she invented it is nothing but a falsehood.

I guess that would make Mrs. F. D. Roosevelt, whom you describe as the "most spectacular President's wife since Dolly Madison," the most spectacular without reservation!

MARTHA MCKEE

Forest Hills, N.Y.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Sirs:

Even if Mrs. Roosevelt waits until the last shred of paint is worn off (Picture of the Week, *LIFE*, Nov. 6), the White House will remain the White House, by act of Congress. People have been calling it that ever since it was built out of white sandstone from Virginia in the year 1800. When the British burned Washington in 1814 the stone was discolored and President Madison painted it white, and other Presidents have been putting on coats of paint ever since. President Theodore Roosevelt sponsored the bill to officially change its name from the Executive Mansion to the "White House" and that name now appears on all documents and stationery issued from there. So white or not, it's still the White House.

GERARD SHEEHAN

Jackson Heights, L.I.

Time, *LIFE*, *Fortune* and the *Architectural Forum* have been cooperating with the War Production Board ever since Jan., 1943, on the conservation of paper. During the year 1944 these four publications of the Time group are budgeted to use 73,000,000 pounds (1,450 freight carloads) less paper than in 1942. In view of resulting shortages of copies, please share your copy of *LIFE* with your friends.

The dancer was 3 different people!

1. LADY IN A FOG. It's not the dancer, but the eyes watching her that are foggy. (Neglected eyes are easily strained by over-use, by overwork, by glare.)



2. SISTER ACT? No, just a trick that eyes can play when outgrown glasses play tricks with your vision. (Even with glasses, eyes change, need periodic examination.)



3. BRAVO! MORE! More eyes would see more sharply, comfortably—if they had the benefit of the skills and services of Ophthalmologists, Optometrists and Dispensing Opticians. Only professional examination can show whether your eyes need help and tell what kind of help they need. When were *your* eyes last examined?



Rescribed to make seeing more comfortable by absorbing over-brightness. Slightly flesh-toned, less conspicuous, better looking.

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ART, LIGHT, FASHION EXPERTS WERE ENLISTED BY PHOTOGRAPHER TO HELP HIM MAKE PIN-UP PICTURE. FAN GIVES MODEL'S TRANSPARENT CHIFFON GOWN WIND-BLOWN EFFECT

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THIS PIN-UP IS WHAT A CARRIER CREW ORDERED

When LIFE Photographer John Florea went to the Pacific recently the crew of an aircraft carrier asked him to select and photograph a pin-up girl for their ship. They told him they wanted a girl who was "not too tall or too short, not too voluptuous but voluptuous enough, not a peroxide blonde or too dark, in fact maybe some other color hair altogether." On landing in the U. S. Florea learned that he was to be shifted immediately to a European assignment. He

handed the job and the crew's specifications to his friend Tom Kelley, a leading Hollywood photographer. Kelley looked over several models and selected Ruth Valmy, former Powers model and now a screen starlet.

Ruth fits the diverse specifications laid down by the crew quite closely, everything considered. She is 5 ft. 5 in. high, which, for a woman, is neither too tall nor too short. Her bust and hips measure 35½ and 36 in. respectively, making her sufficiently voluptuous by

standards laid down recently by Elizabeth Arden. She is a redhead, which skirts the blonde-brunette problem neatly.

To make sure that the pin-up portrait would be technically perfect Kelley called in Werner Stegemeyer, Hollywood's leading color-print expert, for advice on lighting and design. After several shots Kelley finally took one that seemed to be just what the aircraft carrier ordered. He will send 2,500 prints of it to the crew.



THIS PRINT IS THE PIN-UP POSE OF RUTH VALMY WHICH THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER CREW WILL GET. HER PARASOL WAS MADE OUT OF RED SATIN BY THE PHOTOGRAPHER'S WIFE

"The whole thing's a BULB lady"



G-E "All-Glass" Sealed Beam Lamp
Cutaway View

*3 questions
folks ask about
this lamp that
doesn't grow dim:*

"Why doesn't it look like a lamp bulb?"

"That's because this G-E Sealed Beam Lamp combines the filaments, the reflector and the lens in one rugged, hermetically sealed unit. Moisture and dirt can't get in. *The whole thing is a bulb!*"

"Does it make night driving any safer?"

"You bet it does, ma'am. From start to finish! Before 1940, old style headlights often lost as much as 30 per cent of their light within a year. The average G-E 'All-Glass' Sealed Beam lamp gives 99 per cent of its original light right up to the end."

"Can G-E Sealed Beam lamps be used on any car?"

"Any car that has a 'Sealed Beam' headlighting system. For most cars made before 1940 I've got Sealed Beam adaptors. In other words, it's like I said, lady, there just isn't any such thing as 'old car' lighting any more. *Not if you drive with G.E.*"

G-E MAZDA SEALED BEAM LAMPS

GENERAL  ELECTRIC

BUY MORE WAR BONDS
.... AND HOLD THEM



Hear the General Electric radio programs: "The G-E All-Girl Orchestra", Sunday 10 p. m. EWT, NBC; "The World Today" news, every weekday 6:45 p. m. EWT, CBS.

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Aircraft carrier's ideal woman is Ruth Olmby, a natural redhead. Her screen name is Ruth Valmy. Before going to Hollywood she was a model for the John Powers agency in New York City. In 1942 she got her first chance in the movies with a bit part in *Du Barry Was a Lady*. After that she had small parts in *Belle of the Yukon* and *The Princess and the Pirate*. She is 21 years old, lives at home with mother and her young brother and sister. She is now completing a movie called *Wonder Man*.



UNIVERSAL Shirts and Pajamas

As exciting to give as to get, Universal shirts and pajamas top the thoughtfully planned Christmas list. Starlight's gleam is captured in their soft, sleek fabrics by Verney... yet Universals are so practical, durable and reasonably priced that thrift is well served, too.

Featured by better stores everywhere in quantities as large as Reliance's military obligations permit.

WAR BONDS—Buy Them Often and Keep Them



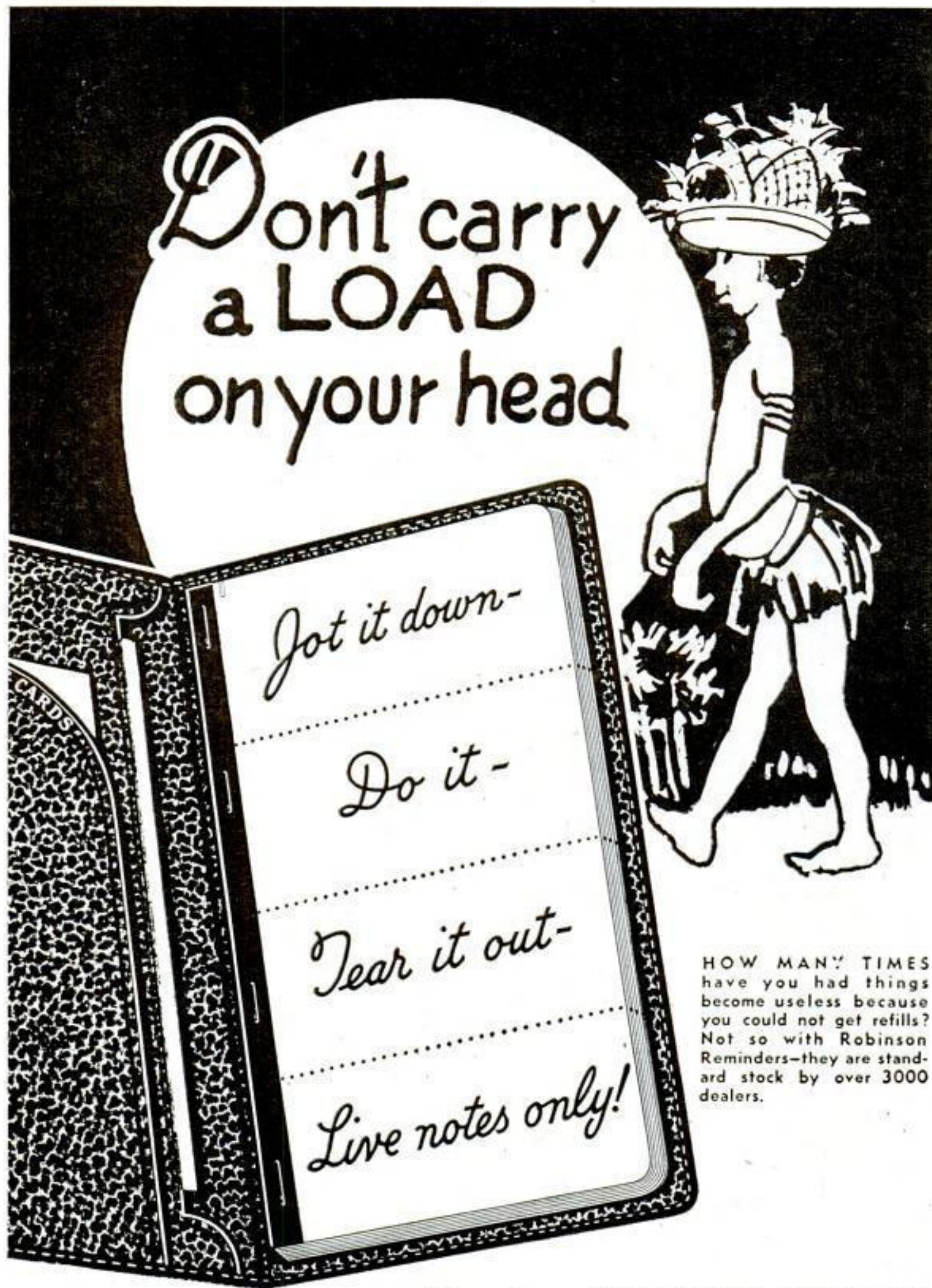
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HOW MANY TIMES have you had things become useless because you could not get refills? Not so with Robinson Reminders—they are standard stock by over 3000 dealers.

Here's a MEMORY SYSTEM that NEVER FORGETS

NO ... you wouldn't carry a load of groceries on your head, but ... are you loading your mind with a clutter of daily details? If you are, you should read the new booklet, "How to Remember by Forgetting," that dramatizes the Robinson Reminder System with cartoons and a sizzling story. It's FREE, write today to Dept. L-8. Perforated Coupons—each memo separate—Tear out when attended to. \$1 to \$10 at stationery, department and leather stores.



BILLMINDERS
and
MISS GADABOUT



ROBINSON REMINDERS

WESTFIELD, MASS.

LIFE

Published by TIME Incorporated
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LIFE'S COVER

The lady on the cover is Actress Gertrude Lawrence, who has just completed a seven-week tour of the Allied front in Europe (see pp. 106-108). Miss Lawrence's "battle dress" is covered with insignia given her by members of all the outfits she entertained abroad. Across her sweater are the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers and the Royal Army Service Corps. Under the former is a Royal Navy insignia. The device with a "9" is the American 9th Air Force.

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"Simply lovely"

This enthusiastic expression, "Simply lovely,"

is continuously used by the fastidious women

of South Africa in describing Kayser fashions

...because Kayser is "The One Brand Name

That's a Grand Name the World Over" in fab-

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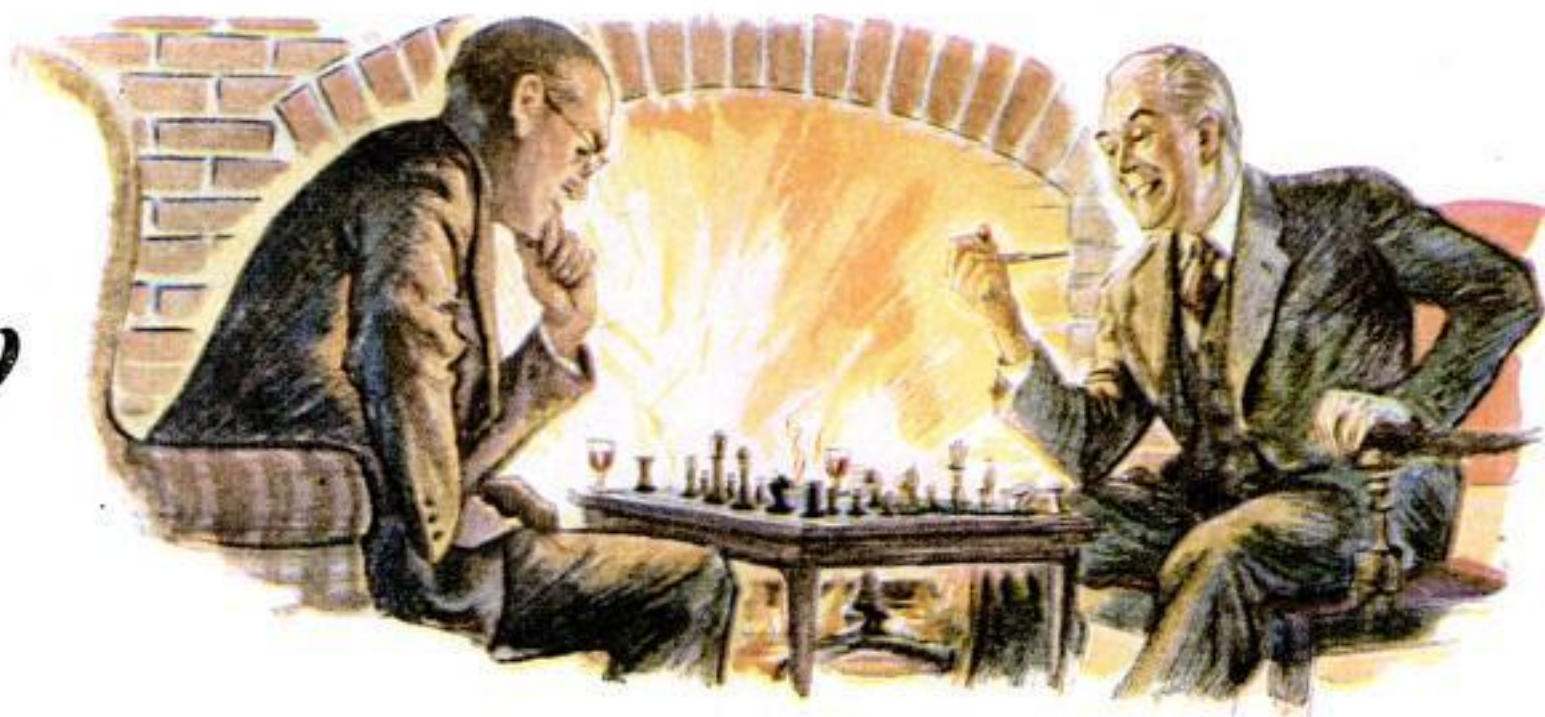
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*As a log fire
goes with friendship*



Wine goes with Food



BURGERS made with Burgundy wine! Good eaters pronounce it a mighty cheerful meat dish. It's also the easiest known way to try out a certain cookery secret.

'Burgers Burgundy will help you discover the mealtime pleasure that results from joining wine and food together.

Roast turkey basted with red or white table wine is another treat for you. And there's Leg o' Lamb Sauterne. And old-fashioned baked beans made sturdy with Claret wine. Serve them soon.

Even more enjoyment is in store when you serve glasses of the same good wine *with* the meal. Then comes a taste harmony that perks up the appetite. And dining takes on the pleasure it ought to have.

Let us send you our new booklet of wine cookery recipes. It's free. Simply write to the Wine Advisory Board, 85 Second Street, San Francisco 5, California.

How to make 'Burgers Burgundy



Mix 1½ lbs. hamburger or ground beef with ½ tsp. salt, ¼ tsp. pepper, and ½ cup California Burgundy or Claret wine. Shape into 4 or 5 flat cakes about 1 inch thick. Brush with oil and broil slowly 8 to 10 minutes, turning once, or brown in hot skillet, turning frequently. For sauce: add ½ cup same wine to fat in pan, heat to boiling, season, and pour over steaks. Garnish with raw or fried onion rings. Serves 4 or 5

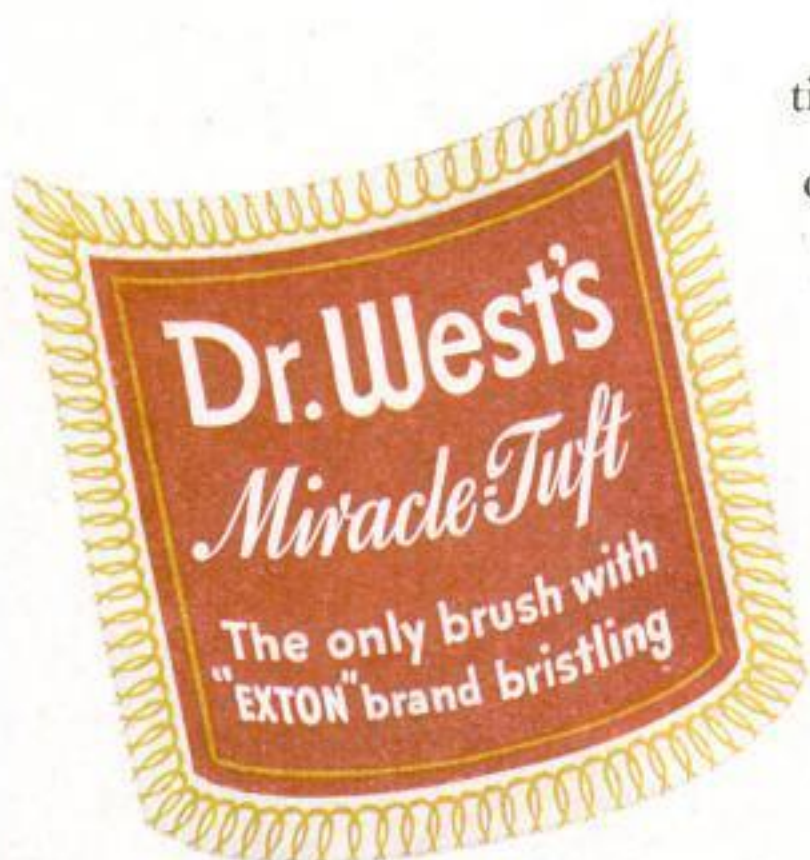
Moisten plain cake with Sherry



Line a pint or quart bowl with thin slices of plain cake or jelly roll. Moisten lightly with Sherry wine. Spread with layer of jam. Add another layer of cake slices, more Sherry, more jam and repeat until bowl is level full. Cover and chill several hours. Turn out on plate. If desired, serve with chilled custard sauce, lightly flavored with Sherry and almond extract. A pint serves 4 or 5

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You give both beauty and health a boost every time you use a Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft Toothbrush. Because Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft alone provides the *extra protection* of "Exton" brand bristling, the *only* waterproofed, anti-soggy brush filament. What's more, the double convex shape, original with Dr. West's, reaches all the hard-to-get-at places in your mouth. Toss out that old, soggy toothbrush today. Discover the pleasure of using a Dr. West's Miracle-Tuft Toothbrush.



50¢



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 FEATURES MAKE MIRACLE-TUFT
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 MONEY CAN BUY!**



"EXTON" brand waterproofed bristling — the **ONLY** waterproofed anti-soggy bristle filament. Has greater strength and resiliency. Cleans better. Outlasts natural bristle more than two to one.



Try to pull it out! Bristles won't split, break off or come out in your mouth. They're correctly spaced and their irregular shape is a big advantage in penetrating crevices.



Double convex shape — the original Dr. West's design. Conforms to all surfaces of the teeth. Reaches the hard-to-get-at places. Handle is streamlined for efficiency.

Sealed in glass for added protection — This famous toothbrush, the quality leader of the world at 50¢, also comes in the 2-Row "Professional" shape as well as the 2-Row "Oro" design, a shape many dentists recommend.

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LIFE'S PICTURES

Photographer Jerry Cooke spent three full days and evenings with Prophet Jones in Detroit, (see pp. 57-63). On Sunday he and Reporter Herbert Breen sat through more than eight hours of the Prophet's unconventional services. When they rose and tiptoed toward the door, Prophet Jones interrupted his prayer to introduce them to his congregation as "two of the most outstanding young men in America." When he bade them goodbye the next day he invoked God's blessings in their behalf.

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19—VICTOR DE PALMA—PIX
21 through 27—DMITRI KESSEL
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52—Drawing by MATT GREENE—F. L. BELLINGER—GENERAL ELECTRIC CO.

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MARIA PADISKA STILL WEEPS, FOUR MONTHS AFTER THE GERMANS KILLED HER MOTHER IN MASSACRE AT THE GREEK TOWN OF DISTOMO

WHAT THE GERMANS DID TO GREECE

As British troops completed the occupation of Greece the cold, unassailable evidence of German cruelty and Greek suffering began to reach the world. It was evidence in terms of living and dead people and people who were somewhere in between. It was too much to tell in words, so the most precise testimony was in pictures. The pictures on these pages, taken by LIFE War Photographer Dmitri Kessel, show in detail what the Germans did to Greece.

The most damaging German crime in Greece was murder. The New Order had no place for the Greeks, and at first the Germans seemed bent on their extermination. In the winter of 1941-42 they let 450,000 Greeks starve to death. Later, when it became apparent that the New Order was a less pressing job than

the war, the Germans seemed to abandon their starvation plan. But the wanton, unplanned killing of Greeks went on as before.

Other human damage in Greece will never be measured accurately. Nearly all Greeks are suffering from some form of malnutrition. Hardship has made many Greek women barren. In some places the tuberculosis rate among Greek children is as high as 80%. Material damage has also been heavy. More than 2,000 Greek villages have been destroyed. The machines have been looted from the textile and chemical industries of Athens, Salonika and Eleusis. Added to all this, the Greek currency was hopelessly inflated.

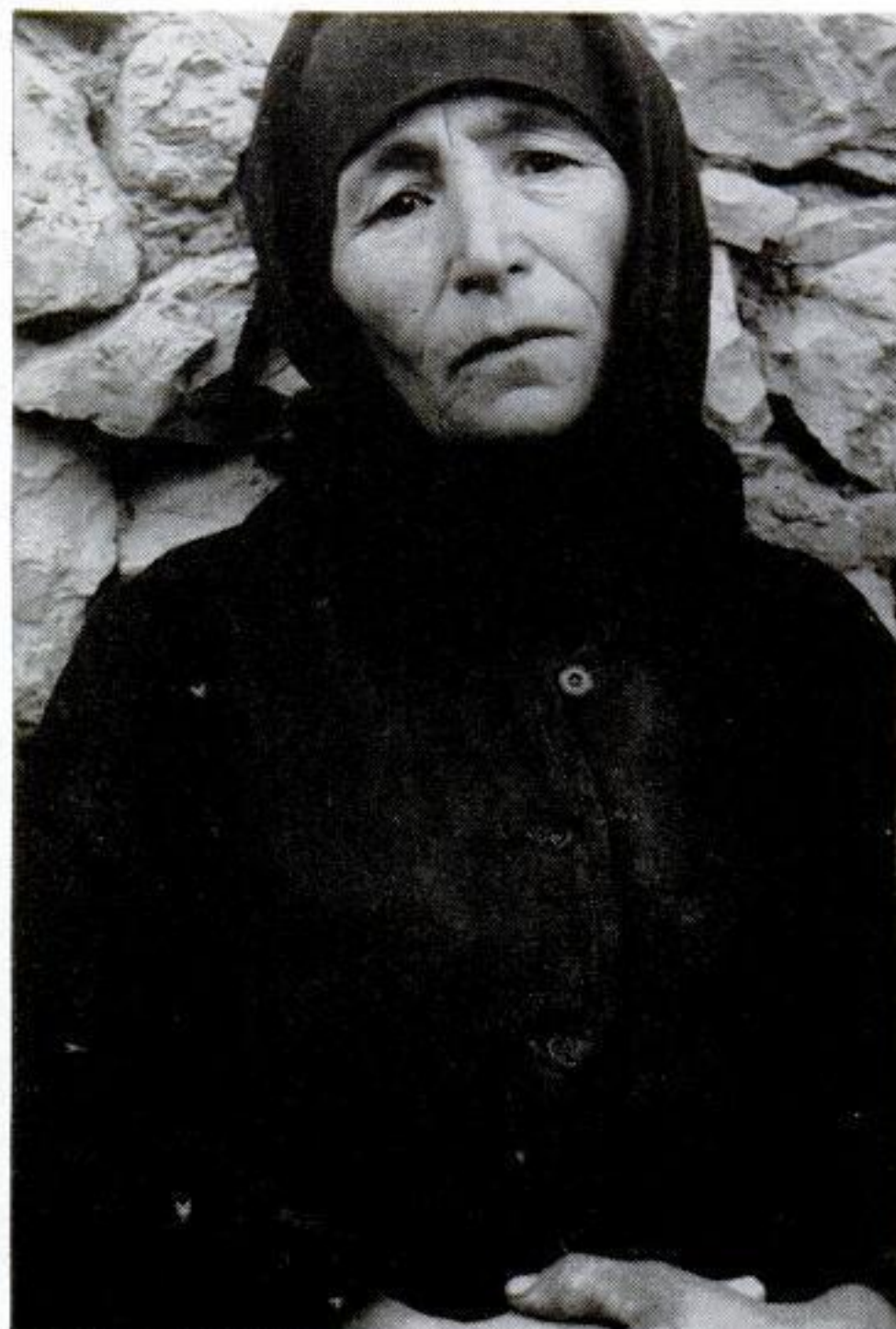
The Greeks fought back with courage and brains. Their most effective fighting organization was the

ELAS, military arm of EAM, majority Greek political front. During the occupation ELAS had about 50,000 armed men. The EDES, a much smaller, right-wing group, also fought the Germans. Between them the ELAS and EDES kept six German divisions busy.

One thing the Greeks may have won in the last three years is democracy. When the war began they were governed by the dictatorship of Premier John Metaxas, who had abolished the Greek party system and parliament in 1936. The present middle-of-the-road Greek government, headed by Premier George Papandreou, has promised that a plebiscite will soon be held on the question of King George II's return. After that the government promises a general election, the first the Greeks will have had in 10 years.



Five relatives of Katina Pitsou were killed in Distomo. Many of the town's big families were entirely wiped out.



Six relatives of Maria Karouzou, her father, mother, brother, sister, son-in-law, 3-year-old nephew were killed by Germans.



Her baby was in Zoi Sechremeli's arms when Germans shot it in the head. The scar is where the bullet went through the shoulder.

TOWN'S DEATH

**GERMANS MASSACRED THE PEOPLE,
BURNED THE HOUSES OF DISTOMO**

One of the last official German acts in Greece was the murder of Distomo, a town about 60 miles northwest of Athens. Last June a passing German detachment asked Distomo's priest, Father Sotirios Zisis, if there were any partisans in the area. The priest said he knew of none. The Germans, however, were attacked in the town. At first they came back and killed Father Zisis. A few days later a group of spruce, black-uniformed SS men rode into Distomo, ordered

the townspeople into their houses, went from house to house shooting everyone they could find. In two hours they killed 1,000 of Distomo's 1,200 people. The few survivors happened to be away in the hills and fields.

After the Germans had finished with the slaughtering they looted and burned the little town. Fifteen days later they came back again, but this time the villagers were warned and fled to the hills. The Germans could only loot again what they had already looted once.



Distomo is town of white stone houses in hills near Mount Parnassus, sacred to Apollo and the Muses. Empty window-frames show how houses were burned by the Germans.

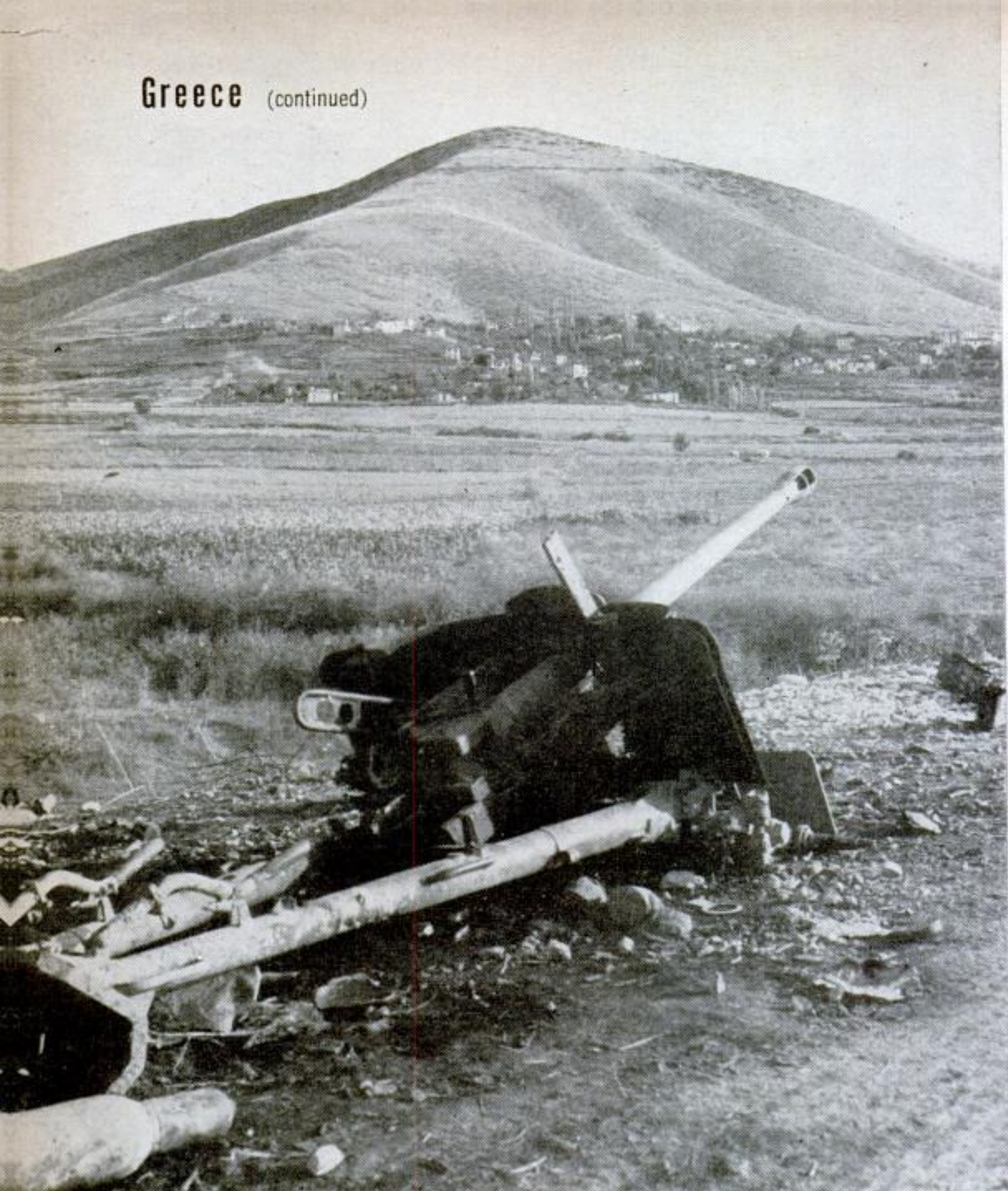


In Distomo graveyard most of massacre dead are buried. Many others were carried out of the houses and placed in back-yard graves by the few survivors who were out of town when the Germans came.



Ragged Greek children are from Mákri, village burned and looted by Germans which is about 50 miles from Distomo. Children were among the bravest of Greek resistance forces. In Athens they

robbed German trucks in broad daylight, painted BBC news on walls at night. Sometimes, by the use of ingenious sentry systems, shouted the news aloud through megaphones in the city.



Along a road north of Athens a German antitank gun was wrecked in fighting between Germans and the British. Germans had begun withdrawal even before British landed.



Greek miller Petros Latinopoulos lost 11 members of his family when the Germans burned his mill and home. Germans later shot his brother, demented by the massacre, as he stood beside the road.

ROAD'S RELICS

THEY MARK PASSING OF THE GERMANS

Row of 49 graves marks where the Germans shot 49 Greeks for no apparent reason. Fiftieth man escaped with wounds by letting the Germans pile the dead on top of him.

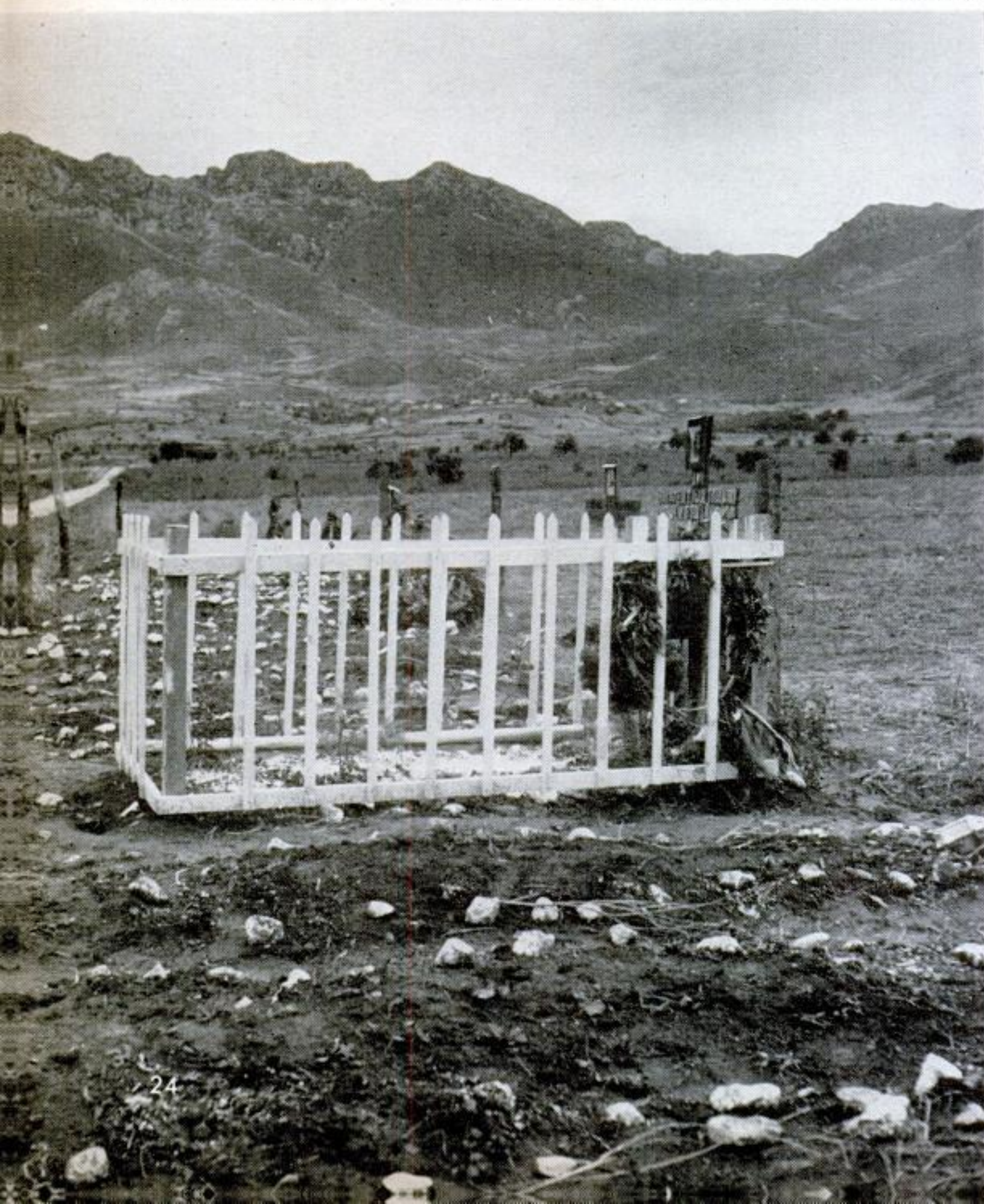
On the main road running north from Athens the Germans left a narrow wake of complete horror. They did many things to the towns and people along the road, but the total of them was one thing: they destroyed everything they saw that was Greek.

The clearest records left by the Germans on this road are the neat graves and ruined towns. At the vil-

lage of Agoriani only the houses and one bedridden old woman were burned. But in one house outside Agoriani the Germans killed 26 men, women and children. At Charakolithos one frightened old man watched the Germans shoot 123 Greeks, 10 at a time. Other Greeks later came and buried them by the road.

At Markrikomi the Germans came seven times in

Armed man on donkey is one of ELAS partisan soldiers. The Germans would slaughter people when they had the slightest suspicion that they were giving aid to the partisans who organized ambushes.





Naked German is one of 160 killed to a man by partisans. The Germans were bathing along the road when partisans attacked. The Germans didn't have a chance to dress and they were shot as they ran.



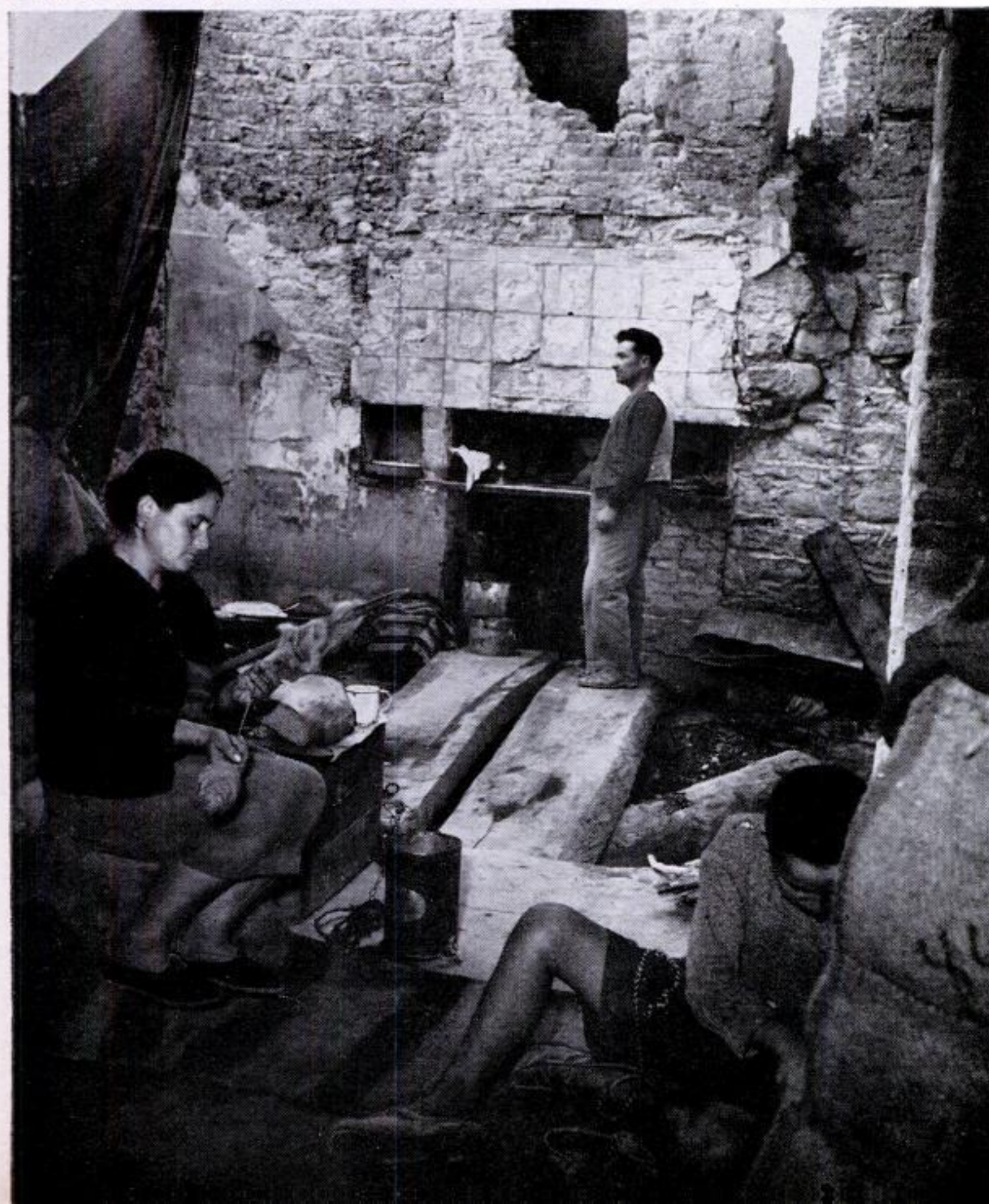
Shepherd plays pipe while sheep graze in background. During German occupation shepherds stayed away from the road. Now their sheep graze peacefully by the roadside.

1943 and 1944 and burned the town every time. Loss of life was not heavy because the villagers fled to the hills when they heard the Germans were coming. Once when they came back after the Germans had left they found 25 wire-bound bodies which had been cremated in a back yard. Nobody knows who these people were, where they came from or why they were killed.

The record was also in people the Germans had left alive. Along the road LIFE Photographer Kessel met a gray-faced man named Matthews Dimakos. Speaking with difficulty, he said: "Mister, I am an American citizen. I came here in 1934 to visit my mother. Then I got married. I wanted to go back to the United States and take my mother and my wife with me. Now I have

no one to take back with me. The Germans came like mad dogs. My wife begged them: 'Please don't take everything.' The Germans shot her. Our baby cried, so the Germans shot it in the head. The baby was 8 months old." An old woman standing at the gate of the Dimakos house began to cry. "She cries because she saw what they did to my wife and baby," Dimakos said.

In roofless house the Greek family Zaphiris sets up housekeeping. Along the road all that remained to the Greeks was the land, walls of their stone houses and what they could carry on their backs.



Refugees who took refuge in the hills work slowly back to their village on road. Many Greeks farther from home wait silently along the road for someone to give them a ride.





Political slogans covered walls in Athens as soon as Germans left. One sign suggested that if Germans objected to this they might send Germany's former house painter to paint them out.

Greece (continued)

ECONOMY'S RUIN

INFLATION AND POLITICS CREATE NEW TROUBLES

One of the most ingenious German jobs in Greece was the total destruction of ordered economy. They forced the quisling government to issue tons of paper money, and in the inflation which followed (*see below*) the Greek drachma dropped to a point where one dollar could buy about 5 trillion of them. Last week the government solved this problem by starting all over again with a new drachma worth $\frac{2}{3}$ ¢.

On the opposite page is another government problem. He is "Ares" Velouhiotis, a chieftain of Ellaass (EAM's military organization), who, like many Greek partisans, wears a thick black beard. Early this month Premier Papandreou announced the end of the days of Ares by ordering that resistance groups be disarmed by Dec. 10. EAM has protested on the ground that some collaborationists will remain armed.

EAM, which is now the biggest political party in Greece, is a left-wing coalition including moderates and Communists. It has five members in the 28-man Papandreou cabinet. Whatever political groups may win out inside Greece, the country's international place has apparently been settled for her. Because of Britain's stake in the Mediterranean, Greece becomes a British, not a Russian, sphere of influence.



Inflation prices were at worst in clothing. Outfit shown above on dummy was priced at 186 trillion drachmas.



Black bread, carefully weighed out by a vender, costs 45 billion drachmas a pound. Rare white bread was higher.



One cigaret, not a pack, cost 5 billions. Boy vender is shown counting out a sheaf of 10-billion drachma bills.



German goods are sold in a sidewalk drugstore. Cake of German Palmolive soap cost 300 billion drachmas.



Shoeshine, for Greeks who have money and shoes, cost 50 billion drachmas. Well-cut suit on customer is rarity.



Money-changers on Sophocles Street count bills with deft fingers. Exchange is usually jammed by speculators.



"ARES," THE GUERRILLA CHIEF, TOOK HIS NAME
AND BEARD FROM THE ANCIENT GREEK GOD OF WAR

MOODS OF WARTIME

CIVILIANS BLOW HOT AND COLD BECAUSE THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY MEAN TO THE WAR

When a deceptive quiet descends on their battle lines, the American people too often feel bored and dispirited about the war. A gray fog settles on the country. There are still the telegrams from the War and Navy Departments; there are still the kinsmen in peril far from home. But the war seems to fade out of conversation.

Last week the whole Allied front from the Netherlands almost to Switzerland blazed into a great new offensive and the American mood at home quickly changed to one of grim and dreadful tension as the big pay-off battles unfolded slowly. At last the headlines of gains, even in yards and pillboxes, seemed to have some over-all meaning. Perhaps, now or soon, would come the decisive breakthrough and the cross-country chase of the enemy that lifts the people's spirits to a peak of exhilaration and happiness. At this huge and historic moment all that most people could say about the war was, "When will it end?"

On this subject there are differences of opinion. As the year 1944 progressed, the predictions had progressed from "1944, if everybody does his part" (Eisenhower), "any time now" (a dozen Congressmen), "in the near future" (Stalin), "next spring (1945)" (General de Gaulle) and, finally, "before Christmas" (German leaders). Prime Minister Churchill last week corrected his previous 1944 estimates by saying the fighting "will last a good long time."

Climbing the Mountain in the Fog

Such contradictory predictions showed a failure to understand what is happening on the battlefronts. Prime Minister Churchill had pointed out that Hitler's "vast frittering away and dispersal of forces . . . is a prime cause of the impending ruin of Germany." The result of this "frittering" has been that the German Reichswehr has for some time been down to bone and gristle. This meant that, the German Oberkommando was obliged in Normandy to abandon its characteristic defense in depth and fight on a rigid line, holding selected strongpoints to the last man. This meant that when the Allies broke through, there was literally nothing further to stop them in any real military sense.

Thus there came the exciting month of August when Patton raced across France.

The German defense line now being stormed by the Allies is tougher than the one in Normandy but it is the same kind. The Germans are fighting with even greater tenacity but on a thin, rigid front. The fighting there may well "last a good long time," but when the line breaks it is likely to break badly. As General Eisenhower has said, "This phase of the war is like climbing the last and hardest ascent of a high mountain in a thick

fog. You can't see where the top is and you won't until you suddenly reach the turn and begin to go down on the other side."

The German commander in the west, Field Marshal von Rundstedt, has five armies totaling at full strength only 500,000 men, opposing a total of six Allied armies. Von Rundstedt is probably concentrating his troops at the northern flank of his line to prevent a run around his unfortified end. His defense is tactically tough and strategically brilliant. On the Eastern Front the Russians are running into the same sort of thing, in East Prussia, in Poland, and on the monotonous Hungarian plain where the Tisza River fills with yellow pumpkins and dead men. All this may well go on for "a good long time."

But it may break suddenly. The Allied bombings, from European bases where the weather is a notable improvement over England's, have veritably wrecked a long list of German cities. Germany is filled with the "rabble" of foreign workers from all over Europe who sit on the German curbs and sing, looking entirely undepressed and undefeated, who stand along the railways, leaning on their picks and gazing into the sky until the German foreman runs up.

Have the Germans Gone Crazy?

It is more than possible that the German talk of desperate guerrilla warfare to the last man is more Nazi bluff to get better peace terms. The growing inconspicuousness of Hitler is, as Winston Churchill suggested, a military liability, not an asset, to the Allies, but it certainly exudes the odor of defeat. In estimating the end of the war, the principle should be remembered that all the Germans have not gone crazy.

Perhaps it is a safer proposition that, in the matter of self-annihilation, the Japs are crazier than the Germans. Their national megalomania is deeper than that of the Germans and it is nearly all they have. They are having bad trouble in the Pacific and the Philippines, but they have just won in China their greatest victory since 1942, which at one stroke took from Generalissimo Chiang K'ai-shek one quarter of his territory. Nevertheless, Chiang K'ai-shek, General Chen-nault and most Chinese experts believe that the war in the East will end in six to ten months after the defeat of Germany.

The newspaper-reading civilian in America knows most of this. His "boredom," his feeling of being utterly outside something important he cannot visualize, comes from another failure, to understand not what this war means to him, but what he means to this war.

Of course wars are only won by fighting and the No. 1 contributor to American vic-

tory is and always will be the combat soldier—the GI in the front line who applies force directly on the enemy. But an inferiority in weapons can defeat the best soldier who ever got mad in a melee or the best general who ever went stone cold in general headquarters.

Guarantee of Victory

What the American armed forces have that the enemy does not have is something that American workers and engineers and factory managers have given the American armed forces. That is the greatest mass of weapons the world has ever seen, which in the hands of American soldiers guarantees victory.

That gigantic, awesome act of production is the end result of America past as well as of America present. The 19th-Century railroad builders and iron mongers and oil barons, the immigrants who flung an industrial empire over a continent, the very men now in uniform on the battlefronts, all helped to muscle and temper the giant described as "the arsenal of democracy." The man in the fox hole, hearing the shells whistle over, the tanks clatter up, the planes screaming down, all made in America, whispers to himself, "Boy, that's us." He feels suddenly solid with his fellow citizens back across the oceans. He is glad in all his bones to be a part of that team whose backfield ramifies all the way to the blazing night skies of Pittsburgh and Detroit and Wichita and Los Angeles.

Those people, the people of America in the uniform of plain work, should walk with pride in that knowledge. They have shaped the course of the war, of the world, with their energies and their know-how and their working together. That is not a propaganda slogan. It is a hard military fact. In contributing to the certain victory, they have become as individuals and as a people something that they never were before nor ever dreamed they would become: a people heroic in stature and decisive in world consequence.

Yet this is no time for national self-congratulations because, in terms of the inevitable, the really terrible casualty lists are just beginning to come in. The short agony for the one far away and the long agony at home is growing more familiar to the American people. The only absolutely safe prediction for the coming year is that a large number of American men will not survive it and that they will be remembered for generations with pain and pride.


The fighting men, the weapons and the people at home: they are all winning the victory. And the last of these three have the right and the duty to rank themselves professionals in this war, without boredom or detachment.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK:

Hachiman is the Japanese god of war and a rarely photographed deity. The portrait opposite, which recently came to light in the U. S., shows the statue of Hachiman which probably stands in the Im-

perial Palace in Tokyo. It was moved there when Japan entered a state of war with China. At that time, the reports state, his face was covered with its present mask, which is not to be taken off until

Japan is victorious. In case of peace without victory, Hachiman keeps his mask on. Japan's curious attitude toward war is expressed by Hachiman's oracle as "I am none but Benevolence Itself."

A black and white photograph of a Japanese war god statue, likely Hachiman. The statue is depicted from the waist up, wearing a white mask with a serene expression and a long, thin white beard. It is dressed in a dark, intricately patterned robe with floral and geometric designs. The statue holds a bow in its right hand and a quiver of arrows in its left. The background is dark and indistinct.

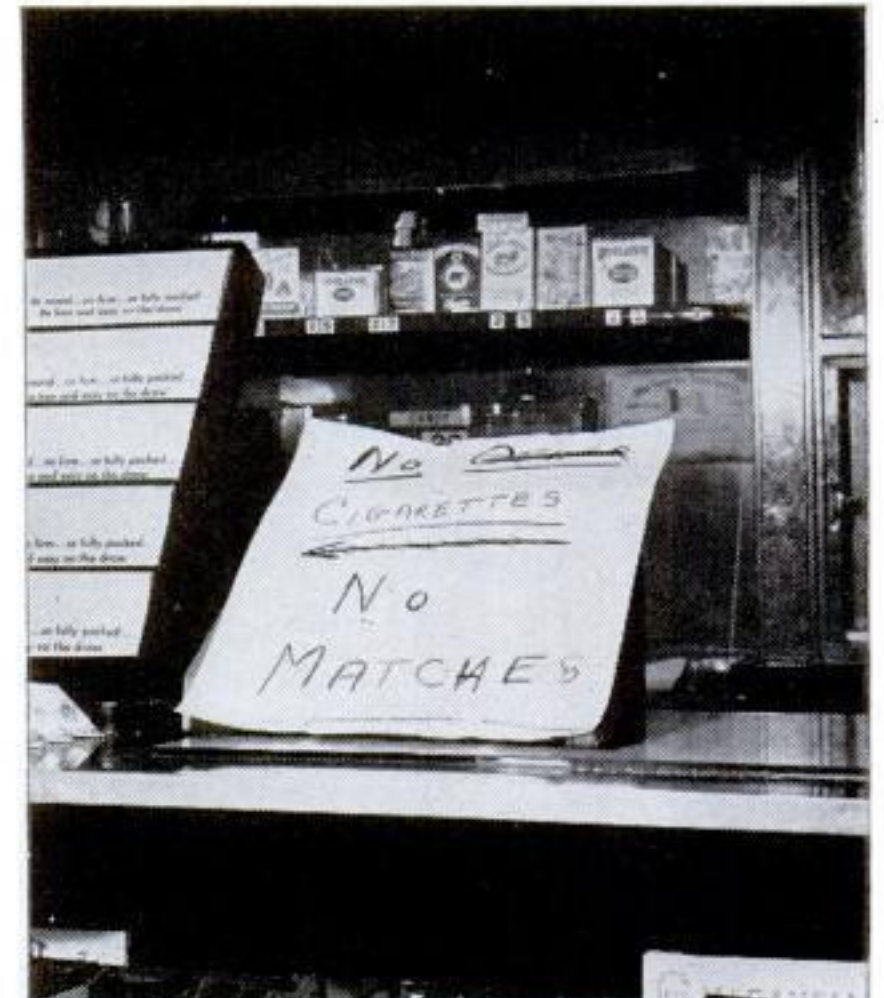
Japanese cover face of god of war with a mask
which stays on until Japan is victorious in war



STORES ALL OVER U. S. HAVE "NO CIGARETTES"



LEARNED CHICAGO DRUGGIST SAYS "NO" IN NINE DIFFERENT LANGUAGES



NEW YORK STORE POINTS UP MATCH SHORTAGE

U. S. RUNS SHORT OF CIGARETTES

All over the U. S. last week chain smokers were chain buying, tramping from store to store looking for popular brands, finally settling for minor-league substitutes (opposite page). In Chicago cigarettes were delivered in an armored car. In Atlanta, Chicago, Detroit and many another city long lines formed at tobacco stores. The favorite Broadway gag was: "Won't you come up to my apartment and see my Camels?" A national gag was: "Give me a pack of 'Stoopies'"—the kind the proprietor stoops under the counter to get. Even the soldiers in Paris, rationed to five packs

a week and forced by shortages to buy on the French black market at as much as \$2.50 a pack, were puzzled at the reports of shortages at home.

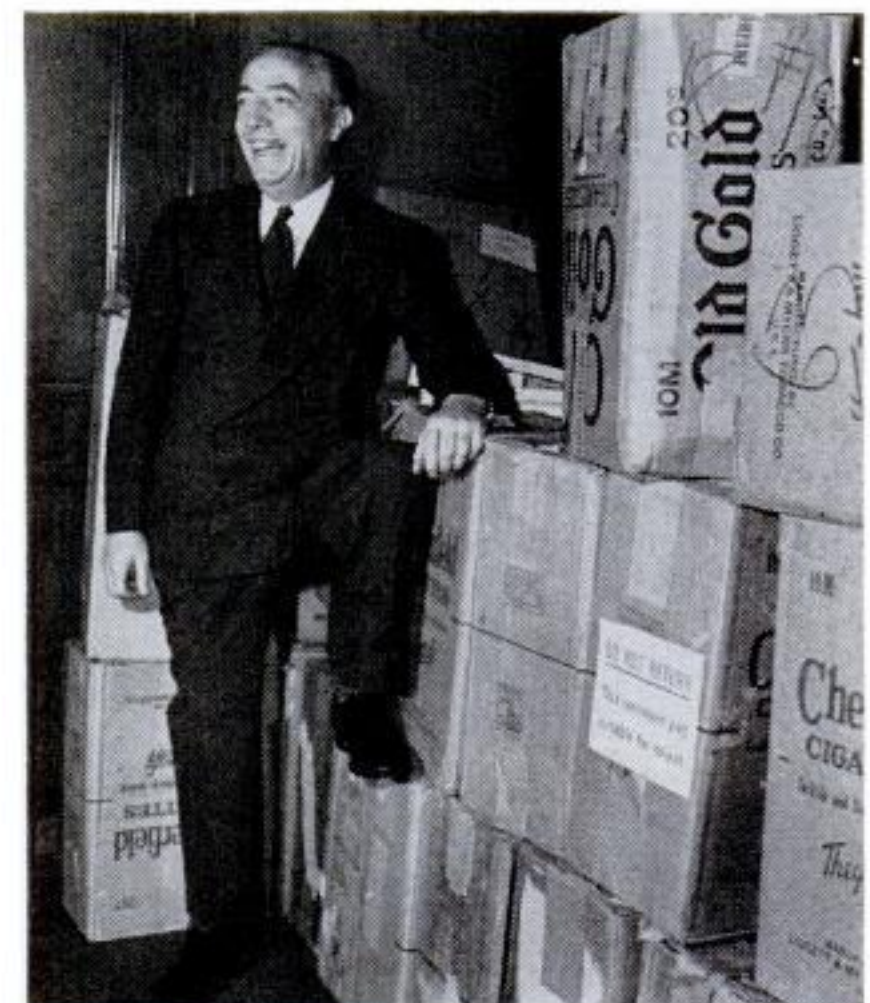
Official Washington was just as puzzled. The War Food Administration blamed hoarding and increased smoking for the situation. The Department of Agriculture blamed dwindling reserves. OPA laid it to the black market, promised to "crack down." In the midst of all this confusion the Anti-Cigarette Alliance, a kind of nicotine content WCTU, cheered gleefully and suggested a substitute: chew gentian root.



A roll-your-own gadget, which ingeniously rolls cigarettes from the makings, is selling fast in all cities.



Morning line-up occurs daily in Atlanta. Oasis is Columbia, S. C., where stores got big quota to supply Army bases. Bases moved away but quota continued.



Confiscated cigarettes in New York were auctioned off by lottery when OPA ceilings stymied bidding.



Girls in Atlanta formed share-the-cigarette club, also saved cigarettes by smoking them on a bobby pin.



Kansas City Junior College girls solved shortage by starting to smoke pipes. Chicago company advertised: "No need to envy men and their fragrant pipes."



Free cigarettes were given by Chicago restaurateur who tired of refusing customers' requests for packs.



Macy's maze, in New York department store, is an intricate set of passageways constructed to take care of the increased

flow of cigarette purchasers. The carton customers are directed into one lane, pack customers into another. Although Macy's

has most of the popular brands for sale most of the time by the package, the carton sales are usually more obscure brands.



Lesser-known brands have come into prominence since the shortage started. Some are expensive, others are not. Some of

them are old and established, others newer and unfamiliar. Some are made by large manufacturers, others by obscure

companies. Cellophane wrappings on many indicate they were made months ago before these wrappings were discontinued.



In Holland the sea flows in among the trees and houses of the town of Middelburg. Captured by British troops on Nov. 7, Middelburg is at the middle of the island of Walcheren at the mouth

of the Scheldt. Among the island's defenders was the German 70th or "White Bread" Division, named because it is made up of men with stomach trouble who can eat only white bread.

WATERY WAR

Allies fight floods in Europe

Before the grand offensive began in western Europe last week, the Allies fought a number of bitter battles to get into position. One of them was an amphibious landing on the big Dutch island of Walcheren, controlling the mouth of the Scheldt and the great port of Antwerp. When the British got ashore at Walcheren they found little dry land. British planes had blasted

the ancient dikes with six-ton bombs to hinder the Germans.

Water was not the only obstacle to Allied troops on Walcheren. The Germans put up one of their sharpest fights to prevent the landings. At Westkapelle, on the seaward side of the island, heavy German coast defense guns dueled with Allied warships and landing



In France truck convoys moved over waterlogged roads to Third Army front around Metz. In this kind of weather the Third began its offensive against Metz, first heavy blow of main

Allied drive. German prisoners said weather was so bad they were sure the Americans could not attack. Catching the enemy off guard, General Patton moved up through the Metz forts.

craft. The cost in casualties compared with Dieppe and Tarawa.

Other sectors of the Western Front were not much drier than Walcheren. In the Metz area, where the U. S. Third Army advanced before the main offensive, fall rains had swollen the rivers and flooded the roads. In the battle of supply, which always has to be

won before any others are fought, convoys of trucks pushed through in water up to their hub caps.

Last week's big push was the kind that went ahead in spite of natural obstacles. After a record air bombardment by 2,350 U. S. and British heavy bombers, six Allied armies pushed forward in full strength on a 450-mile front. One surprise was the appearance

of the U. S. Ninth Army, the fourth U. S. army to be used in western Europe. The Ninth, commanded by Lieut. General William H. Simpson, moved ahead beside the U. S. First Army in the Aachen area. Other Allied armies in the offensive: British Second, U. S. Third and Seventh, French First. Scale of the attack was enough to indicate the objective: to end the war.



Only a map can show the grim tragedy of China's current military position. Here, with as much detail as possible, is

the record of the U. S. 14th Air Force bases that have been lost since Aug. 9. They guarded U. S. B-29 base at Cheng-

tu and shielded the key cities of Kweiyang and Chungking, whose supply lines presumably will be the next targets.

JAPS SPLIT CHINA IN GREAT LAND VICTORY

While American eyes and American power were both focused on the amphibious Pacific front, the Japanese quietly won a great military victory on the Asiatic mainland. They did this by capturing or isolating the forward string of U. S. air bases from Hengyang to Tanchuk. With the fall of Liuchow last week, U. S. bombers were thrown back on rear bases, 200 to 500 miles farther from their Japanese targets. General Chennault's airmen were forced to put the torch to precious supplies which had been painfully

and expensively moved over "the Hump" from India. Untold millions of dollars in supplies and man-hours of work were sacrificed in last rites that broke the hearts of airmen and the Chinese as well.

Besides capturing air-bases, the Japs have driven a corridor through Free China. As they advanced southward, following the rail lines and low country, they pocketed the richest provinces of Free China, which lie on the coast and broke the geographical link through which the armies of Chungking might have

joined up with U. S. landings on the China coast.

Thus the Japs have dug themselves in as a continental power, vastly increased their ability to hold out in a protracted war and they have put themselves in position for new advances that would strangle Free China. For the Chinese, in a period of changing commands and political unrest, it was a staggering loss. Pessimists, surprised before by the strength of China's great fighting heart, wondered now if Chungking could hold out should the Japs swing north.



*Amazing new war vehicle travels in water...
glides like a ghost over swamp or sand*



© 1944 The Studebaker Corporation

Army's Latest Weasel M-29C

**Built by Studebaker and powered by
famous Studebaker Champion engine**

HERE'S a brand-new example of the teamwork of the Office of Scientific Research and Development, the War Department and Studebaker engineers . . . It's the latest model of the Army's versatile track-laying vehicle known as the Weasel . . . This new M29C is just as much at home in water as it is on sand, mud, swamp or solid ground . . . It not only propels itself in deep water, fully loaded, but it also clambers up and down steep, slippery banks with amazing ease . . . This new

Weasel M29C is built by Studebaker under contract with the Ordnance Department, Army Service Forces. It's powered by the famous Studebaker Champion engine . . . It adds another important unit of war production to an impressive Studebaker list that already includes Studebaker-built Wright Cyclone engines for the mighty Boeing Flying Fortress and heavy-duty, multiple-drive Studebaker military trucks.

Awarded To All  Studebaker Plants



Deep snow doesn't faze the Weasel

Camouflaged like the crafty animal for which it's nicknamed, this M-29 model is almost invisible as it glides swiftly and stealthily over seemingly impassable winter terrain.



Sure-footed even on shifting sand

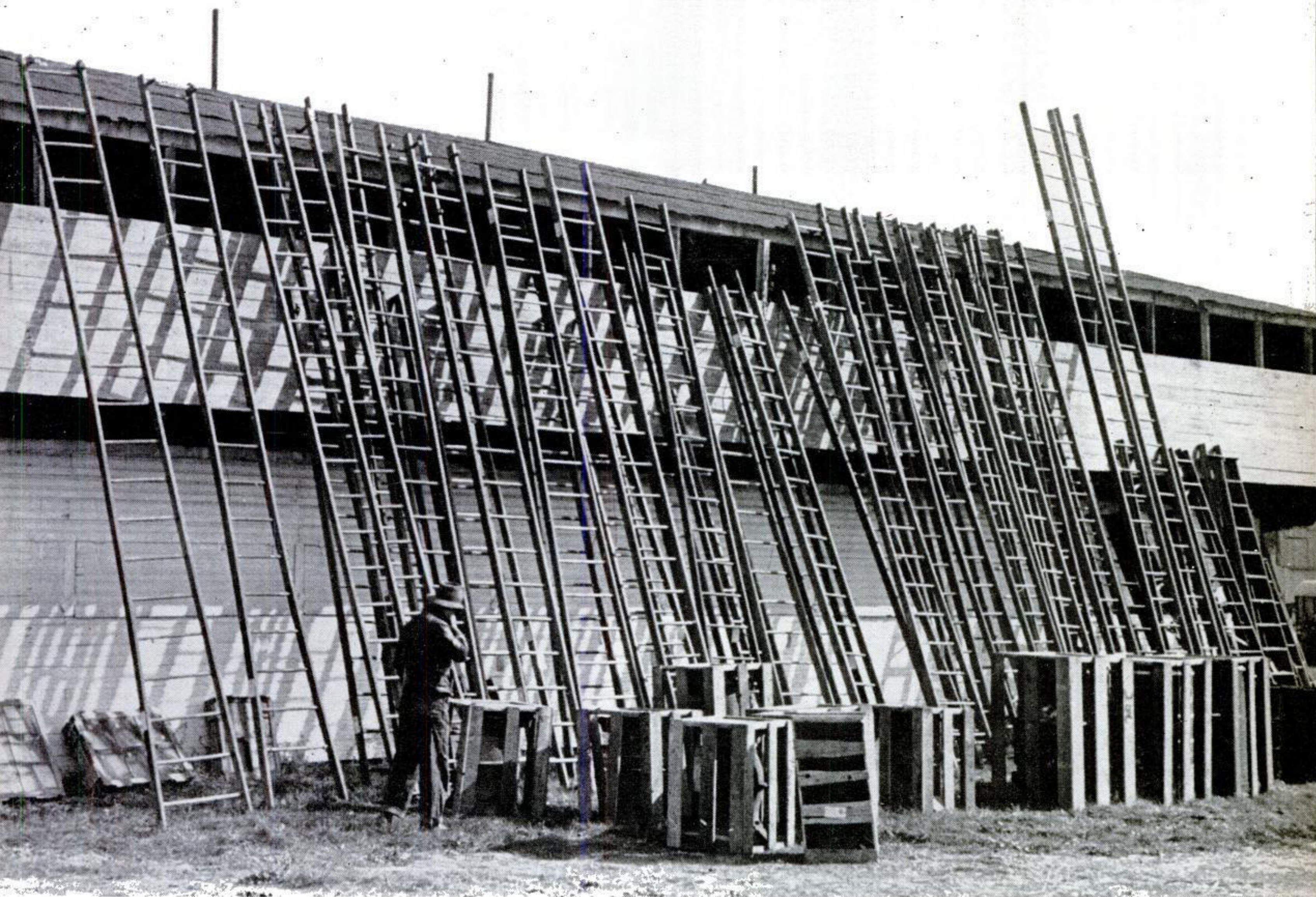
The Weasel, with its Studebaker Champion power and flexible, rubber-padded tracks, has an uncanny ability to get through places where many other war vehicles would bog down.



"Well, this certainly makes up for that Christmas tie"

Dry Paul Jones generously floods any glass with its remarkable flavor and smoothness. Somehow, whenever Dry Paul Jones puts in an appearance, an evening is well on its way toward becoming an occasion. It's a drink well worth remembering. It's a whiskey well worth asking for! *Blended whiskey 86 proof—65% grain neutral spirits. Frankfort Distillers Corporation, New York City.*

DRY *Paul Jones*
...a distinguished whiskey since 1865



PROSPECTIVE BUYER INSPECTS A LINE OF LADDERS SLANTED AGAINST BACK OF THE GRANDSTAND AT GRUNDY COUNTY FAIRGROUNDS. THEY BROUGHT FROM \$4 TO \$25 APIECE

U.S. SELLS WAR SURPLUS

Illinois farmers flock to buy excess farm tools

The field full of ladders, wheelbarrows, shovels and boots shown on these pages represents a first tiny drop in the flood of surplus war goods that will start to deluge the U. S. as soon as the war in Europe is over. This particular collection was auctioned off to the farmers of Grundy County, Ill. a few weeks ago at the county fairgrounds. The surplus came from the war plants of the near-by cities where production change-overs or reconversion had made their use no longer necessary. Under the surplus property law enacted by Congress last September the responsibility for the disposal of this type of surplus rests with the Defense Plants Corporation which has been auctioning it to the farmers throughout the Midwest.

The sales have been a godsend to the farmers. For the past two years the hardware-store supplies of farm equipment have been dwindling. More than 1,000 farmers flocked to this auction, bid prices they have never paid before for secondhand equipment, cleaned the fairgrounds of virtually every item in one day. Accordingly the auction was a success for DPC, since the sales grossed two thirds of the original cost of the equipment, which is a very good price indeed for secondhand stuff. But shovels, boots and hammers become insignificant when thrown in with vast amounts of ships, bombers and war plants that swell the estimated \$100,000,000,000 surplus disposal question facing the new three-man Surplus Properties Board.



Illinois farmers bid for wheelbarrows during the auction. Bidding started at 10 a. m., lasted until 7:15 p. m. Some dealers came but couldn't compete with prices farmers were offering.



"A lively youngster certainly keeps you hopping,"

says Mrs. Edward Reid, 153-27 121st Ave., Jamaica, L. I. "But I've been taking Vimms since I learned how often Doctors advise them for busy people. Now I know I'm getting the vitamins and minerals I need to help keep my pep."



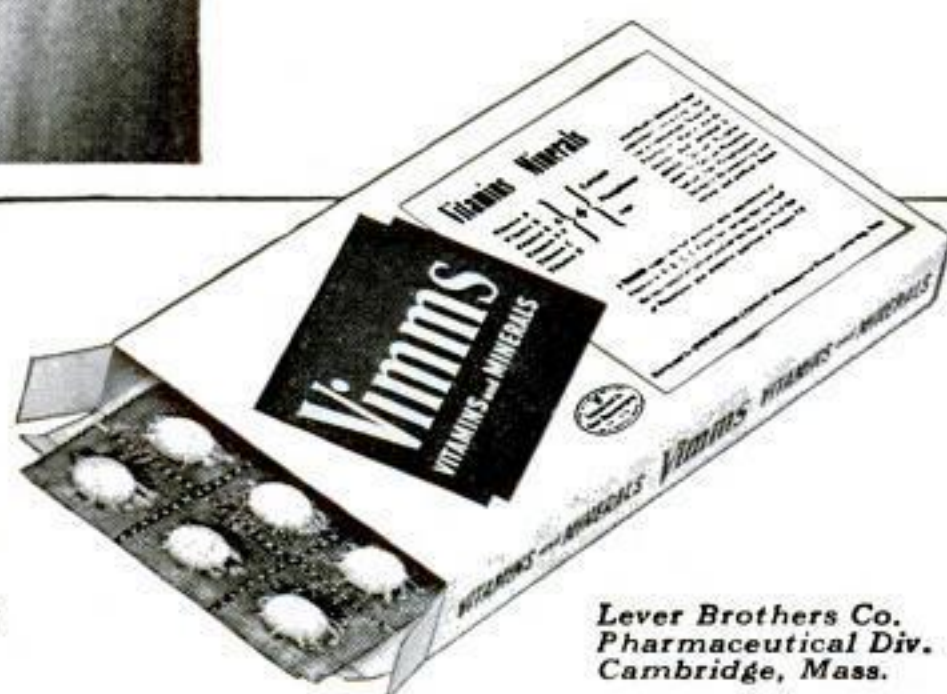
Be honest! Can you say as much for yourself? Have you all the energy you really should have? If you haven't, you may need Vimms. For remember, a U. S. Government survey showed that 3 out of 4 persons were not getting enough vitamins and minerals from their meals. This included rich, poor, and in-between. So actually, the chances are 3 to 1 that you aren't getting all you need.



Three daily does it. Vimms contain not only Vitamins A and D, not only the important B Complex Vitamins and costly Vitamin C, but all the vitamins that Doctors and Government experts agree are essential in the diet. And Vimms give you vital minerals, too. Iron necessary for good red blood, Calcium and Phosphorus necessary for strong bones, teeth and body tissue.



No one tablet or capsule per day gives you all the vitamins and minerals that you get in the Vimms formula. That's why Vimms come to you in 3 easily swallowed tablets per day. Get pleasant-tasting Vimms from your druggist today—take 3 Vimms every morning at breakfast. The cost is little—only a few cents a day.

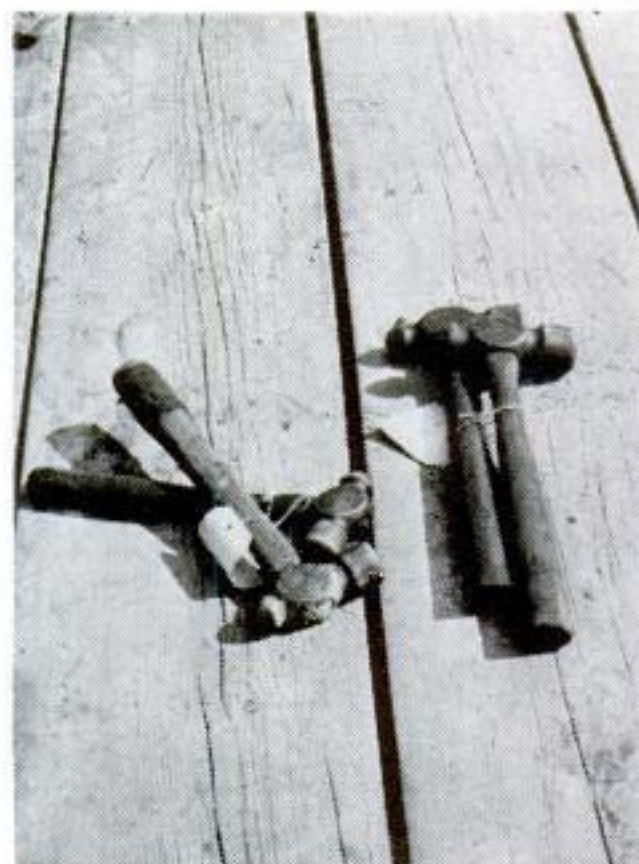


ALL THE VITAMINS known to be needed in the diet

ALL THE MINERALS most commonly lacking, including Iron

Lever Brothers Co.
Pharmaceutical Div.
Cambridge, Mass.

War Surplus (continued)



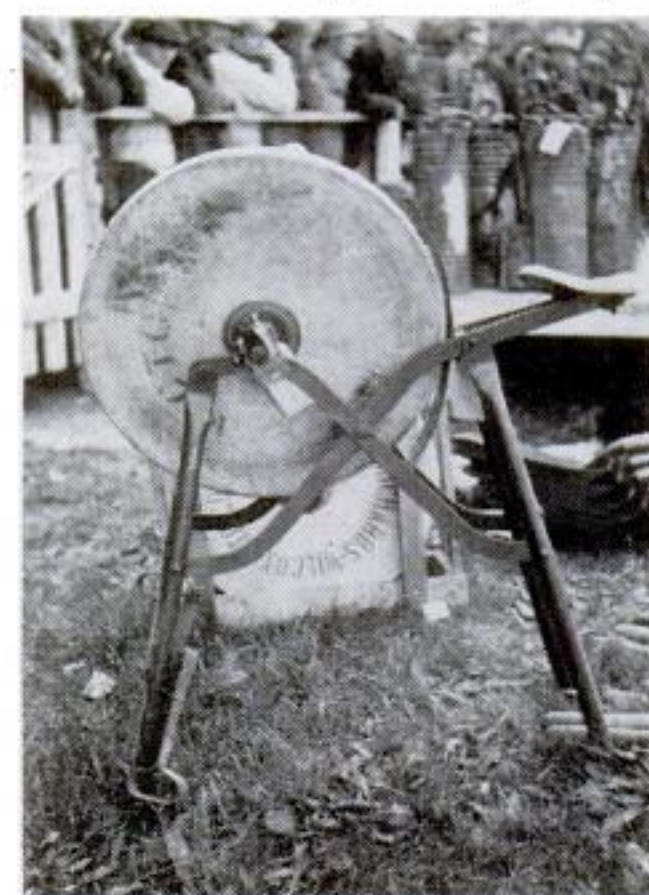
Surplus hammers were sold in pairs to hammer-hungry farmers at 75¢ apiece.



Chain hoist, only brand-new one available at the auction, was bid up to \$68.



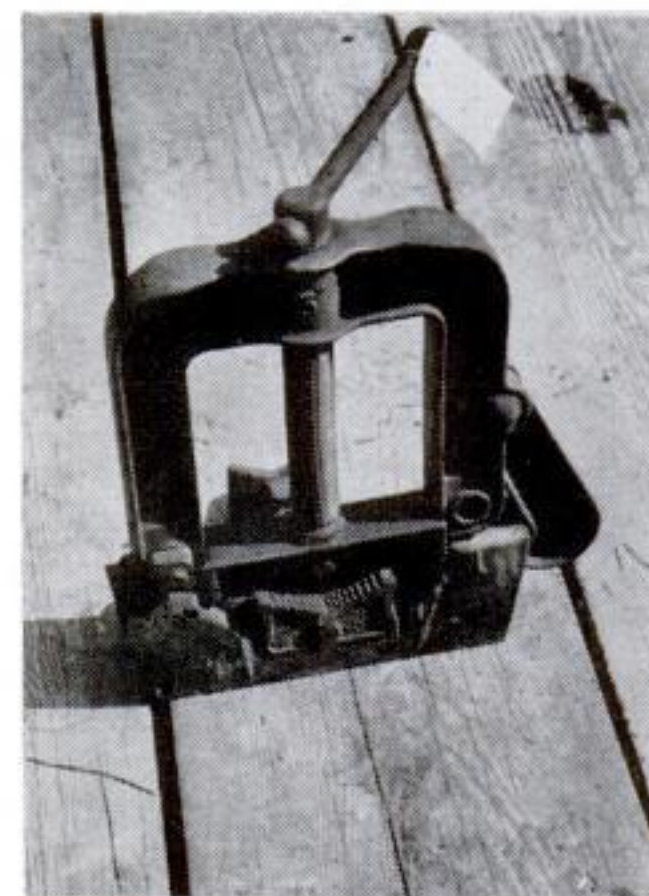
Rubber boots, obviously used, sold for \$2.75 a pair. Hip boots were bid up to \$4.



Grindstone sold for \$6. Another one (in rear), boxed for shipment, went for \$9.



Coil of rope, 1,200 feet, three quarters of an inch thick, was new, finally sold for \$80.



Pipe vise, very hard to find in local hardware stores, sold at the auction for \$8.50.



Washers, worn at the edges, were sold at the auction by the box for \$3.25 a box.



These shovels were sold in a set of three, knocked down to farmers at 80¢ apiece.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 40

*The **FRESHER**
the **BETTER!***



**APPLE "HONEY"
HELPS KEEP**

OLD GOLDS FRESH!

● You want fine tobacco, of course. But you want it fresh! A mist of Apple "Honey," the nectar of luscious apples is sprayed on Old Gold's fine tobaccos to help hold in the natural freshness.

"Something new has been added" to these tobaccos. It's Latakia, a costly imported leaf that gives richer flavor. Try Old Golds and see why they have won a million new friends.

★ BUY MORE WAR BONDS THAN YOU THINK YOU CAN AFFORD! ★



Listen to: "THE COMEDY THEATRE" Sunday evenings NBC, and "WHICH IS WHICH?" Wednesday evenings CBS.



Official
U.S. Marine
Corps Photo

*"...and even the tent
sweats—everything
oozes water!"*

...THIS CALLS FOR A

BUXTON

**MADE WITHOUT
STITCHES FOR
WET AND SWEAT
TO ROT!**



"Three-Way" Stitchless in
black grained pigskin —
\$7.50 + tax

Warning—don't select a man's
billfold by the leather alone!

You see, a man's billfold goes where-
ever he goes . . . must be able to with-
stand wet, sweat, heat and humidity—
and day-after-day hard usage. So look
for good leather—but *equally important*
—buy a billfold without stitches. Thread
rots fast in heat and wet. Then, too,
very durable leathers are *so tough* they
often cut stitches.

But Buxton's patented ONE PIECE
interlocking construction depends on
neither stitches nor glue to hold together.
So the *Stitchless* Buxton is *guaranteed*
to last in normal use as long as the leather
itself! And Buxton leather can be—and is
—the best money can buy!

You'll find Buxtons on sale at better
department, leather goods or accessory
stores. Buxton, Inc., 4442 Orleans St.,
Springfield 1, Mass., or Dept. X, 47 West
34th St., New York 1, N. Y.

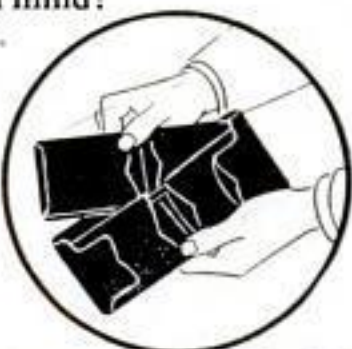
If your dealer is sold out of Buxton Stitchless
Billfolds, please don't blame him . . . they are
the first choice of so many of his customers.



**THE SELF-INTERLOCKED
ONE PIECE CONSTRUCTION
GIVES IT EXTRA LIFE!**

**Secret Pocket helps you buy
more Bonds!**

A Buxton Stitchless "3-Way"
type has a wafer-thin inner-fold
—which may be removed and
used separately for evening wear.
What's more, simply by tucking
the *open side down* you have a
swell hideout to keep large bills
from prying eyes. Salt away your
bond money in it. Out of sight—
out of mind!



BUXTON *STITCHLESS*
(SELF-INTERLOCKED)

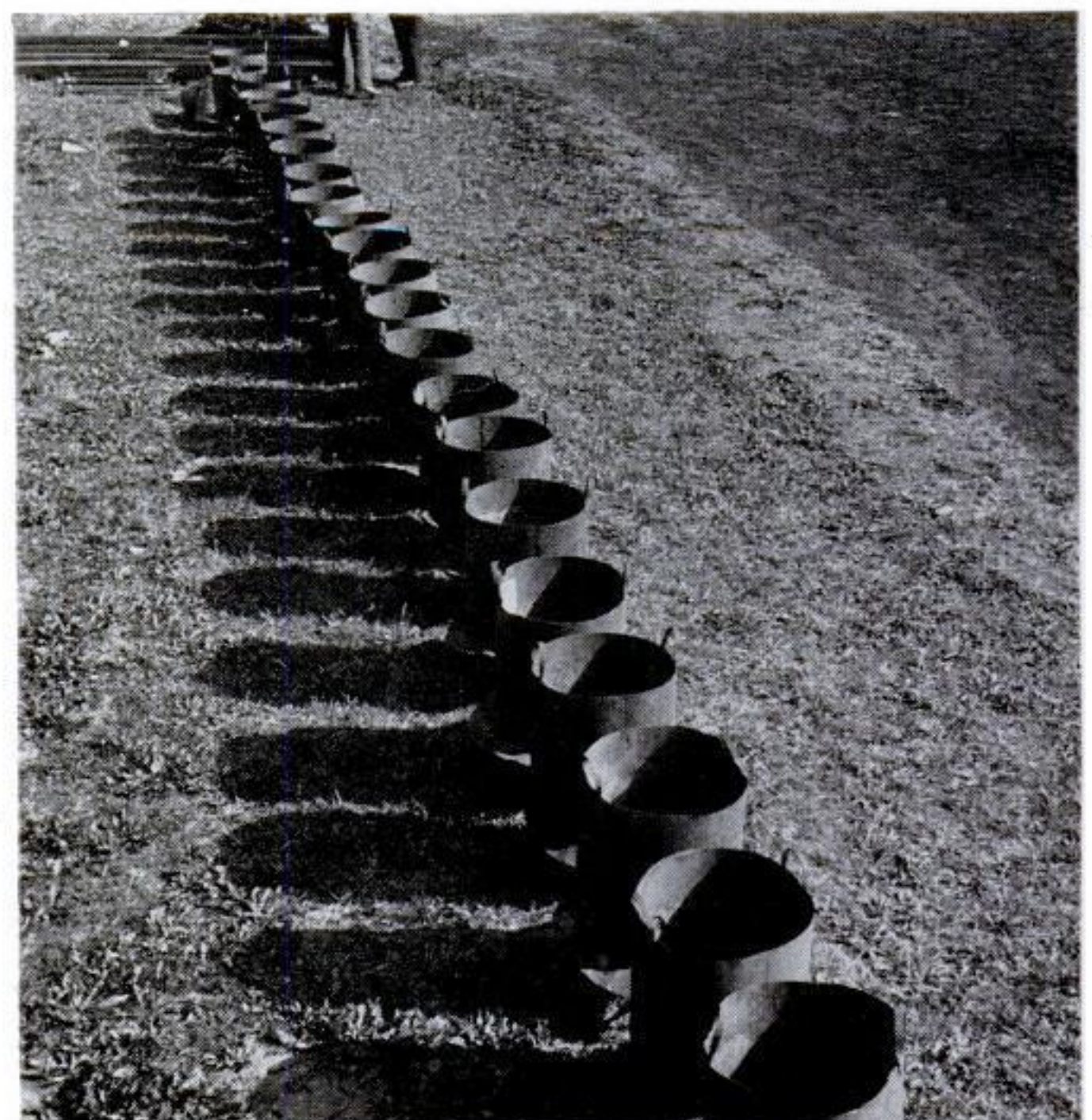
War Surplus (continued)



New brooms were snatched up eagerly at the auction by farmers, who need them badly. These brooms sold for \$2 apiece, more than their original cost to the government.



Heating stoves, potbellied and otherwise, went for prices that ranged from 50¢ to \$16. One complete hot-air furnace, the choicest item of the day, was bid up to \$99.



Braziers, used to fight frost, are called salamanders by farmers, who bought them for \$4 apiece at first. By end of the sale the braziers were being sold for 50¢ apiece.

AND WE'LL BE HOME AGAIN...

Off there, somewhere,
A whippoorwill will call...
Back there, somewhere, the sun will drop
like a penny into the pocket of night. And a
breeze will freshen and cool, and the dark
will be filled with quiet...

And we'll smoke together again...
And Joe's hound will sigh and turn around
and lie down in the soft dust, and we'll watch
the lights come up in houses down below,
and a door will slam and a dog bark, and a
girl's voice call and then...

We'll be home again.
Back home where not just us but everyone
will understand how and why this war was
fought and won...

Back home where all of us will know we
bought and paid for peace with something
more than bonds and tears and blood and
long years of sacrifice...

Back home where everyone must know this

war will have no meaning... this victory
will be hollow... this peace will not endure
unless the power that won the war... the
power that made our country great... the
power of men and women working together
to destroy can become the power to create!

Unless the power to rub cities out becomes
the power to put new cities up.

Unless the power to take life becomes the
power to give life. Unless the power to liber-
ate men in foreign lands becomes the power
to free ourselves... to give to every man a
boundless opportunity to dream... to
work... to grow... to make his life, to
make his America what he wants it to be!

That's what this war is being fought for...
That's what Victory will mean to us...
That's what we'll come home for!

Here at Nash, when our war job is done, it will
be our obligation to convert all the new strength,
all the new power to produce, all the new ability

and skill and knowledge that have come to us
so quickly under the driving necessity of war
to production for peace.

That means Nash will build more automobiles
than we have ever built before... even finer
automobiles than the great Nash cars that are
today proving their outstanding quality and
economy. It means automobiles low in price
... economical to own as well as to drive. It
means style and comfort and ease of handling.
It means all those things that will make an
automobile a more important, a more useful,
a more intimate part of what you want to do—
when peace comes.

This is our program. This will be our part in
the building of a greater, a happier nation.
For we believe all of us owe to those who have
fought to preserve it a strong, a vital, a grow-
ing America where every man and every woman
will have the freedom and the opportunity to
make their dreams come true.

NASH

of NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION



Paul Lindbergh

Victory is sweeter



TOUCHDOWN! Taking the ball behind his own goal line, weaving his way through a broken field, taking "evasive action" against tacklers, this player simulated actual playing conditions as closely as possible in a length-of-the-field test run. The odd-looking apparatus which he wears is the "Dextrose Energy Meter". It shows he is using up energy at the rate of $6\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of dextrose per hour—over six times as much as you are now using while quietly reading.

LONG USED IN NUTRITIONAL RESEARCH, the Energy Meter collects the exhaled breath in a balloon-like bag. Analysis of the contents of the bag enables calculation of the amount of body fuel consumed. Since dextrose is the basic fuel of the body, the apparatus is popularly known as the "Dextrose Energy Meter".



DEXTROSE is a sparkling white, crystalline sugar, mildly sweet, refreshing to taste. Dextrose is food energy in its purest form.

than you think...



WHAT IS THE POWER that sends a team smashing down the field to the final winning touch-down? Science tells us it is a sugar—dextrose—the simple, natural sugar which Nature provides in many fruits and vegetables. Without dextrose not a play could be made, not a signal called, not a whistle blown. Without dextrose not a quiver can pass through a muscle nor a thought through the brain. Now science can measure the amount of dextrose required to power any given activity, as has been done in this series of tests on football

players conducted under the supervision of Howard Odell, Head Football Coach of Yale. Tests like these are such an accurate means of determining the body's need for energy food that they have been used by the Army in testing the nutritional value of its field rations. The amount of dextrose the body uses depends on the degree of activity. Dextrose consumption falls to about half an ounce an hour during sleep but has been found to rise as high as ten ounces during brief periods of very violent exertion.



YALE'S FAMOUS COACH, Howard Odell, says, "The high rate of service rejections should shock America into taking better care of its most

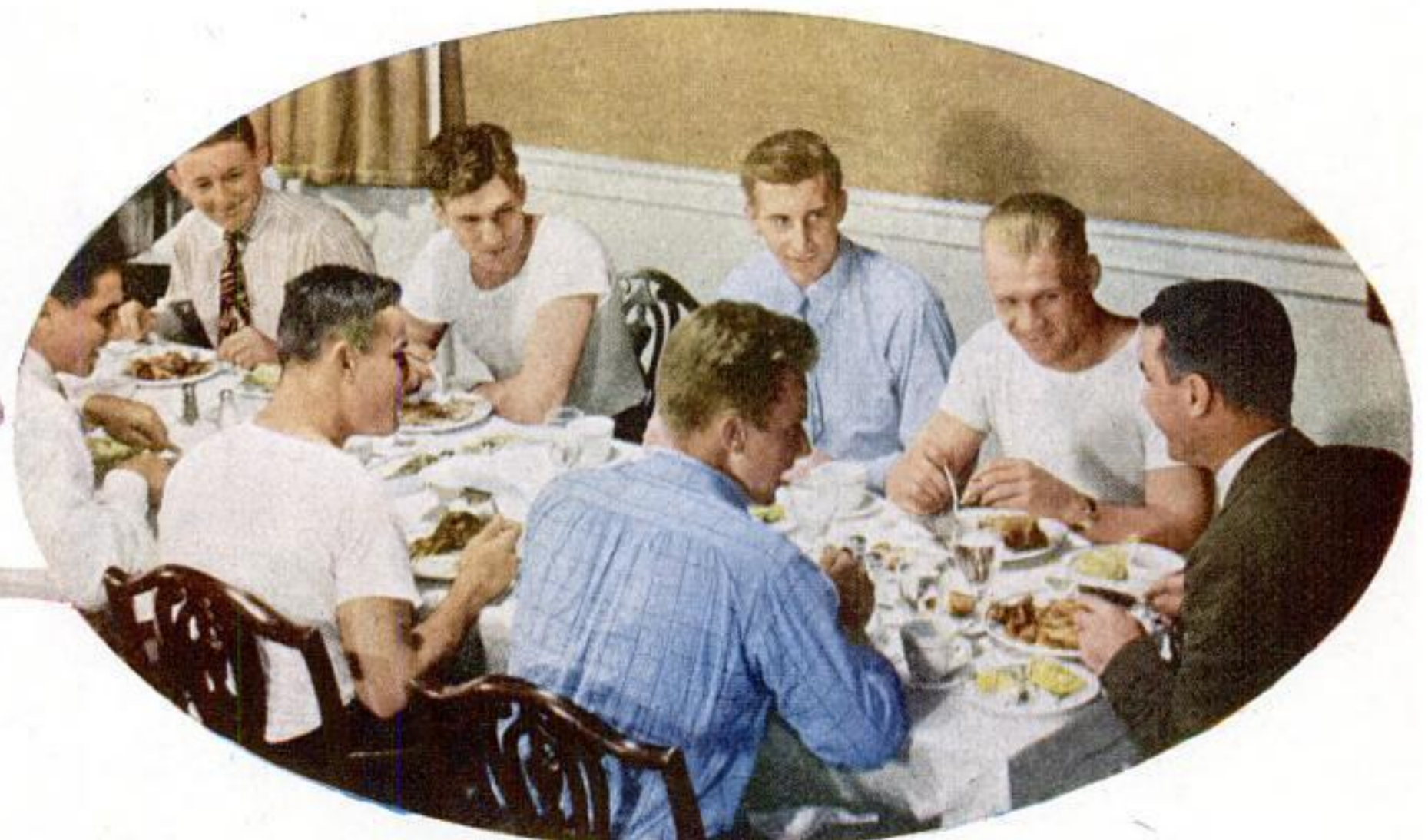
precious asset—its youth. Physical training and sound nutrition go together in building sturdy, healthy manhood and womanhood".



EXCITABLE SPECTATORS use almost as much energy as the players. This girl needs two ounces of dextrose to see her through an hour of strenuous cheering.



PLACID SPECTATORS sit through the game at half the energy cost but probably get less fun out of it. The Energy Meter clocked this mildly interested observer at only one ounce of dextrose per hour.



Corn Products Refining Company
One of the producers of

dextrose

food-energy sugar

A BALANCED DIET must include all nutrients essential for health and enough fuel for all bodily activity. Dextrose—the sugar your body uses directly for energy—is an important ingredient in many foods, including canned fruits and juices, soft drinks, baked goods, candy, jams, jellies and table syrups. To these and many other foods, dextrose adds food-energy value and generally improves texture and flavor. Look for mention of dextrose on the labels of the foods you buy. It means genuine food energy at no extra cost.

HORSE SENSE FROM



THE FLYING RED HORSE

Will a Hard Winter Lay Up Your Aging Car?

NOT IF YOU WINTERPROOF NOW!

"Horsepower sure needs
a Winter Friend!"

**Avoid Freeze-ups, Danger to Gears,
Worn Chassis Parts—Get your
Mobilgas Dealer's Complete Service Now!**

STOP AND THINK how scarce car parts are—how long you'll have to wait for a new car—then act to protect the one you're driving!

Let your Mobilgas dealer *Winterproof* your whole car. He'll protect your older engine with Mobiloil Arctic—world's favorite winter oil . . . rid your radiator of rust and scale, lick freeze-up dangers with Mobil Freezone. Gears and chassis get special winter oils and greases . . .

every part—battery, spark plugs, air cleaner and tires—double-checked to save wear and trouble!

It's a complete job—leaves your car safer—easier on gas—*ready to last!* Get this Winterproof Service now! See your Friendly Mobilgas dealer today.

SOCONY-VACUUM OIL CO., INC.
and Affiliates: Magnolia Petroleum Company,
General Petroleum Corporation of California.



Winterproof

AT THE SIGN OF FRIENDLY SERVICE

Mobiloil Arctic

TUNE IN
RAYMOND GRAM SWING
Blue Network, Coast-to-Coast,
10 P.M., E.W.T., Mon. Tues. Wed. Thurs.



LEGLESS YVETTE HAMEL, DRESSED IN A FLYING JACKET AND BLOUSE MADE OUT OF PARACHUTE SILK, WATCHES A GI SHOW WITH MEN OF FIGHTER GROUP WHICH ADOPTED HER

AIRMEN'S WARD

U. S. fliers in France adopt girl
who lost both legs in Normandy

Last July 16-year-old Yvette Hamel was milking a cow in a field near the Norman town of La Haye du Puits. A German shell landed in the field, wounding her so badly that both of her legs had to be amputated. A few days later Colonel Bingham Kleine, commanding officer of a 9th Air Force fighter group, met her in a near-by hospital. Colonel Kleine saw that she was moved to a better hospital, finally arranged to have her treated in his group dispensary. When the group moved, Yvette moved with it, cared

for by several hundred men and two French Red Cross volunteers.

The men of Colonel Kleine's group are taking fine care of Yvette. Among themselves they have raised more than \$2,000 for new hospital bills and have spared no trouble to keep her comfortable. In the midst of all this attention Yvette is cheerful, although she cries a little when she thinks no one is around. She doesn't speak much English but is learning the curious GI brand as quickly as anyone can.

PHILIP MORRIS PRESENTS

TWO FINE PIPE MIXTURES

with the *bite out* and the flavor *in*!

And a world of new pleasure for the man who loves his pipe

Don't blame your pipe when it goes "haywire" to your tongue.

Instead, take this suggestion.

Try these two unusual pipe-mixtures. Try *both*. Perhaps even mix them, and try the combination.

You're almost certain to find *one* is exactly the pipe tobacco you've been looking for.

Exactly the blend to make any pipe you own *taste* better—with

far more pleasure in every puff.

Each mixture is well above average . . . in quality, blending and remarkable lack of bite.

Both represent a big step forward in preparing fine pipe tobacco . . . a Philip Morris advance that keeps the flavor in, but "the bite out!"

Today—at your favorite tobacco counter—*act* on this suggestion. This evening, you'll relax and really *enjoy* that pipe of yours!

PROOF A-PLENTY!

Laboratory measurement of the irritation ("bite") in smoke, indicates that the average of six other leading pipe tobaccos is over THREE TIMES AS IRRITATING as REVELATION! Since BOND STREET also is produced by the same Philip Morris method, you'll find this goes for BOND STREET too!



REVELATION

*One of the world's most Perfectly
Balanced Blends*

A magnificent "flavor-balance" of five different, superb tobaccos . . . cut five different ways; it packs well . . . smokes clean, cool and even—every puff a pleasure!

*Either—
15¢*

BOND STREET

*A Genuine and very different
Aromatic Mixture*

Contains a rare aromatic tobacco never before used in popular-price blends . . . wonderful flavor . . . aroma . . . even the ladies approve. Smooth, cool, clean-burning.



GAS TURBINES OF JET-PROPELLED P-59 SUCK IN AIR THROUGH DUCTS IN FRONT OF WING, JET HOT GASES THROUGH NOZZLES ASTERN. NOISE OF JET IS LIKE RUMBLE OF DISTANT TRAIN

JET PROPULSION

IT LAUNCHES A NEW ERA IN MAN'S LOCOMOTION

You have to look twice at the airplane pictured above to see that it is flying without a propeller. Its motive force is the thrust of two invisible streams of hot combustion gases, jetted at high velocity from its engines. This plane is the Army Air Forces' P-59, the first U. S. plane to be flown by jet propulsion. Like the first horseless carriage, the propellerless P-59 does not suggest by its appearance that a new age in locomotion is at hand. The fact is, however, that the aerodynamic lid is off. With jet propulsion, aircraft have already climbed to new speeds and altitudes. The ultimate ceiling is as high as man's daring and ingenuity will take it.

The principle of jet propulsion, demonstrated on the next two pages, is Newton's third law of motion: to every action there is opposed a reaction which is equal in force and opposite in direction. Anyone who has fired a rifle knows this reaction as the recoil that kicks the butt against the shoulder. A jet plane similarly recoils from the thrust of its jet.

Jet propulsion is the same force that propels a rocket. For the moment, however, a distinction has

been drawn between rocket propulsion and jet propulsion in order to minimize confusion between the rocket and a new class of air-breathing jet propulsion engines. The rocket does not breathe air. It carries its own supply of oxygen with it. A rocket may thus conceivably travel outside earth's atmosphere. The reported 60- to 70-mile climb of the Nazi's V-2 rocket is miles beyond the ceiling of air-breathing jet engines.

Two air-breathing jet engines are now in operation. One is the ingenious "reaction pipe" that drives the German flying bomb. The other, and by far the more important, is the gas turbine. This is the engine that powers the P-59 and has tied the main stream of aviation progress to jet propulsion.

As shown on page 52, this engine has a single moving part, its rotor, and operates with the utmost simplicity. It inhales air in huge quantities, compresses it and brings it to high temperature by combustion. Resulting hot gases spin the turbine which spins the compressor. Then, still hot and under pressure, the gases rush in a continuous blast through an exhaust pipe. This pipe is the jet engine's "propeller." It is a

nozzle just like the nozzle of a garden hose. It squeezes the blast of exhaust gases down into a narrow jet and thereby steps up their velocity. This stepping up of the velocity of the hot gases gives them their rearward thrust and by reaction produces the forward thrust that propels the plane.

Credit for the jet-propulsion gas turbine goes to Air Commodore Frank Whittle of the RAF who secured a basic patent on the idea in 1930. After a decade of secret development the Whittle engine took up its first plane in 1941. To the USAAF, the British immediately thereafter made full disclosure of their progress. The P-59, built by Bell Aircraft Corp. and powered by a General Electric Co. version of the Whittle engine, made its first flight a year later. In both Britain and the U. S. jet planes and gas turbines to fly them are getting into full production.

The Germans, meanwhile, are reported to have sent two new jet planes into combat. One is a twin-engined, gas-turbine jet-propelled pursuit plane. The other is a real surprise in the form of the first successful rocket plane, an egg-shaped, tailless interceptor.



HERO'S AEOLIPILE was the first turbine. Steam piped from hot water in vessel is jetted from nozzles in sphere at top. Sphere spins, converting heat into motion. Engine does no useful work.

ATHODYD IS SIMPLEST ENGINE

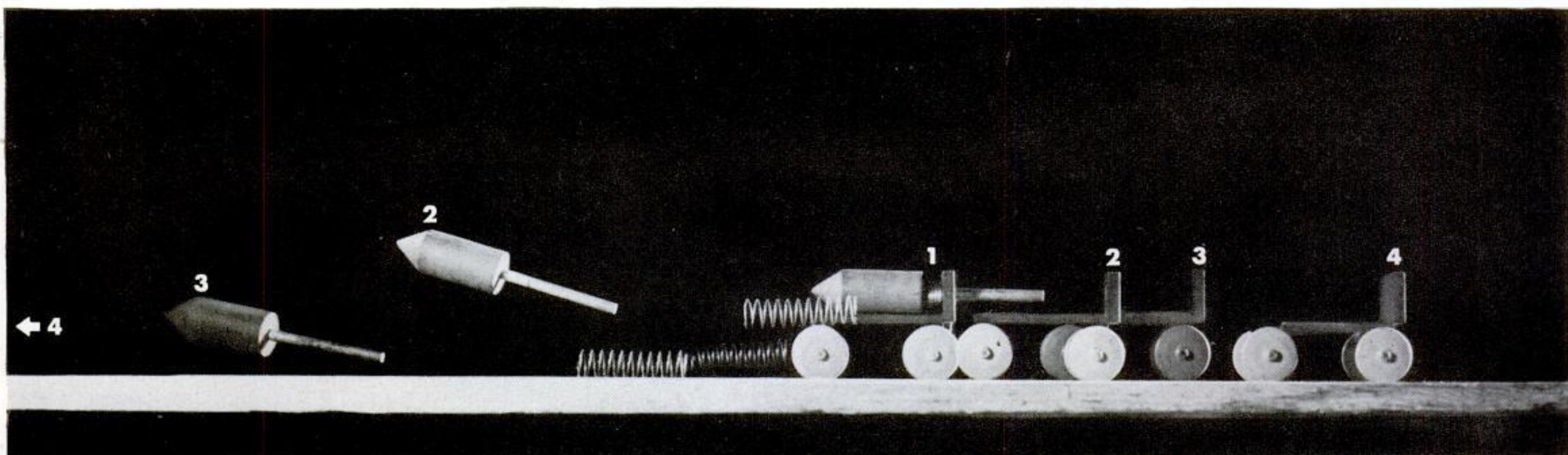
Jet propulsion is an ancient idea. The first engine invented to perform the basic function of converting the energy of heat into the energy of motion employed a direct application of jet propulsion. This was the aeolipile (at left), a simple steam-jet turbine, invented by Hero of Alexandria (in 100 A. D.). The jet was first proposed as a method of propulsion by Sir Isaac Newton in 1680, who first stated the natural law that is the principle of jet propulsion. As a plain demonstration of the fact that every action is opposed by an equal and opposite reaction, the great English physicist suggested the steam jet that propels the little boat in the picture at bottom left.

The idea that dies hardest in all first efforts to comprehend jet propulsion is that forward motion is obtained from the push of the jetted gases on the air behind. The jet engine pushes hot gases out. This is the action. The gases push back against the engine. This is the reaction and this push-back is what propels the plane.

Just how an air-breathing jet engine works is demonstrated by the simplest of all such engines, the athodyd (abbreviation of Aero THERMO-DYNAMIC Duct).

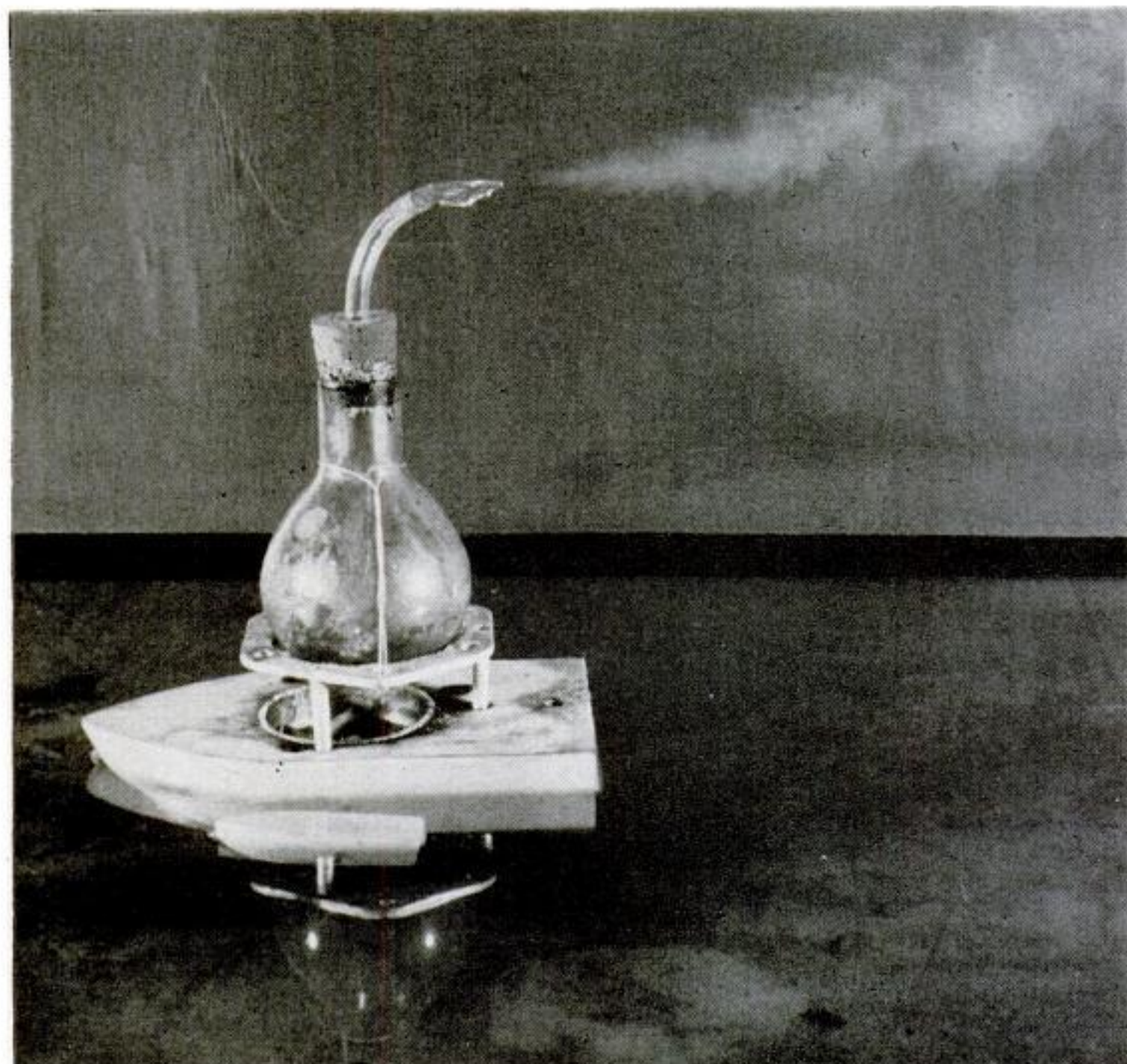
Since it was first proposed in theory in 1913, scientists and engineers have debated whether or not it would work. On the opposite page it is shown in its first recorded wind-tunnel test. It worked. The athodyd may yet be a practical jet engine.

The athodyd has no moving parts. It is nothing but a pipe, shaped like a nozzle. Inside it is a fuel injector and spark plug. To work, the athodyd must already be moving forward at considerable speed, with air rushing through it. Just inside the athodyd's mouth the intruding air momentarily slows down. The 'slowed-down' air is simultaneously compressed by the still fast-moving air entering behind it, which acts like a ram. The compressed air goes into combustion with fuel and the hot gases expand. This expansion takes place in the nozzle-shaped after end of the athodyd, which steps up the velocity of the gases and jets them to the rear. Thus the athodyd pushes the air out faster than it comes in. By reaction, the athodyd moves forward. The gas turbine accomplishes this same thing. But the gas turbine is able to compress air and start from standstill. Athodyd, once it is started, achieves compression by its forward motion.



NEWTON'S LAW OF MOTION is demonstrated in experiment photographed by multiple exposure. In the first exposure at position 1, a four-wheel cart appears bearing projectile pushed against a coiled spring. When release is pulled projectile and spring are launched to left. In suc-

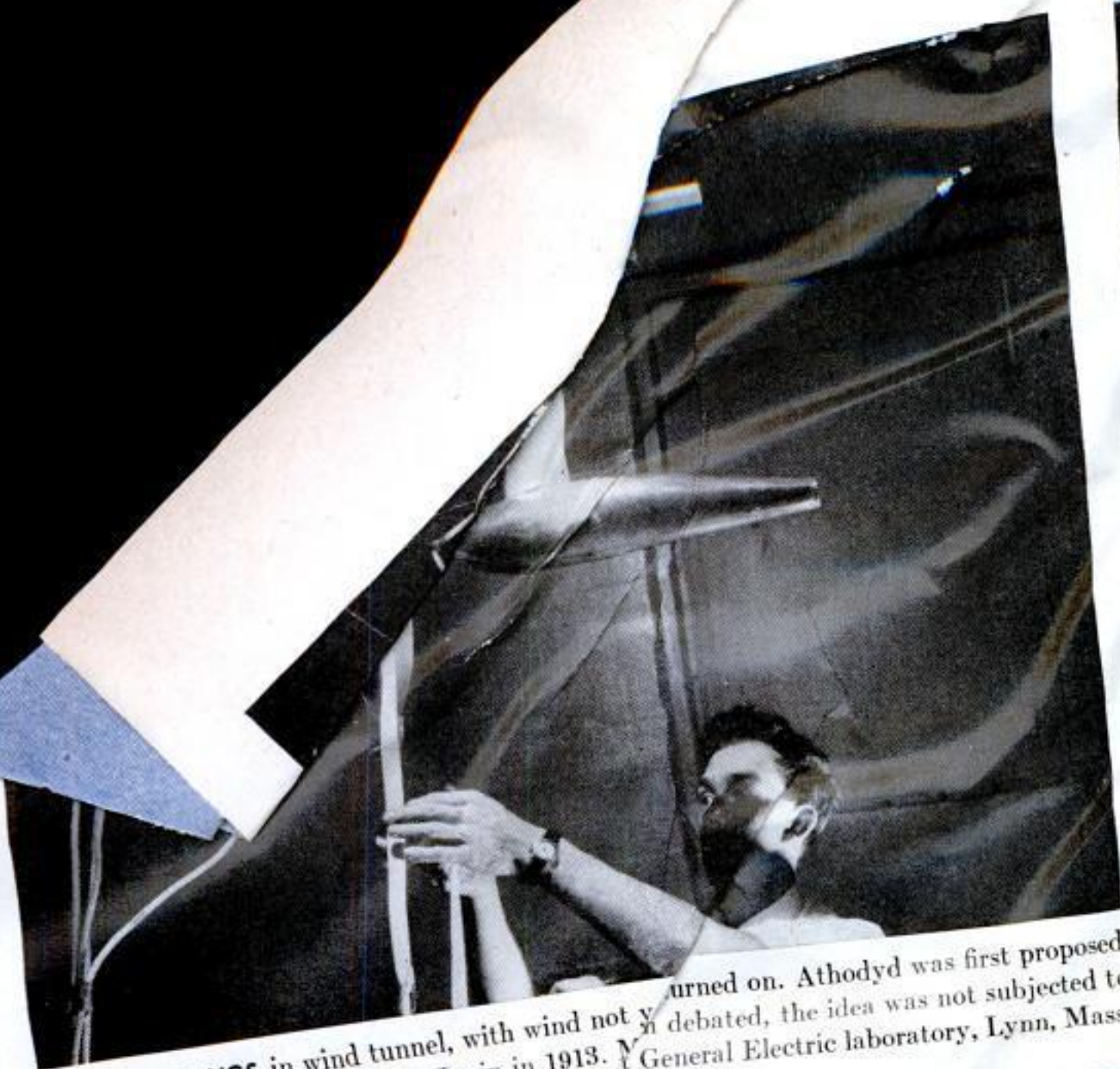
cessive exposures projectile travels to positions 2 and 3 and then out of picture. Equal and opposite reaction simultaneously propels cart to right, to positions 2, 3 and 4. It is obvious that air offers no resistance to the projectile. Hence there is no "push" on the air to propel the cart.



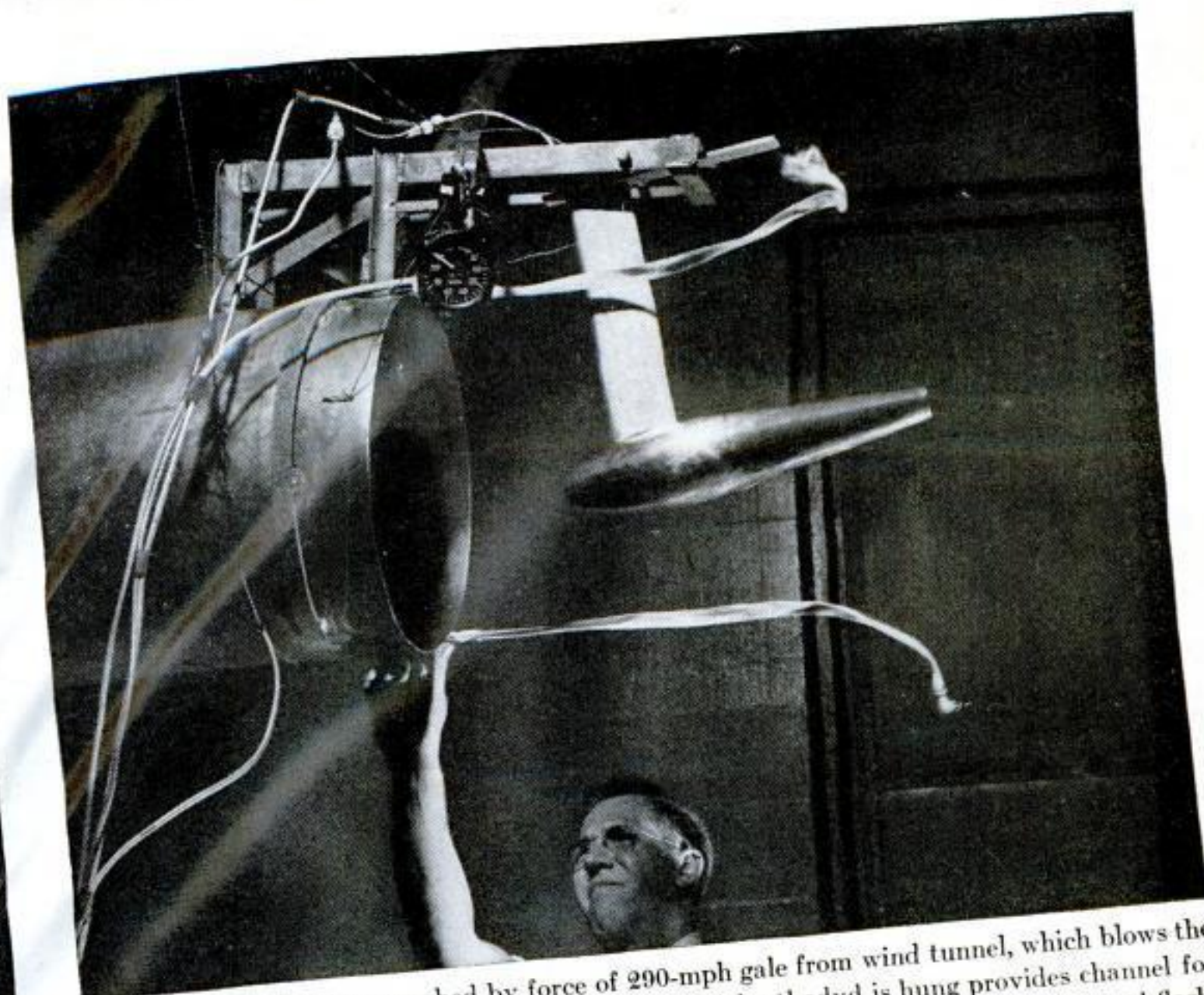
STEAM JET PROPELS small boat, in accordance with experiment suggested by Isaac Newton to demonstrate his third law of motion. One of Newton's 17th Century contemporaries actually attempted, without much success, to harness such a jet to propulsion of a horseless carriage.



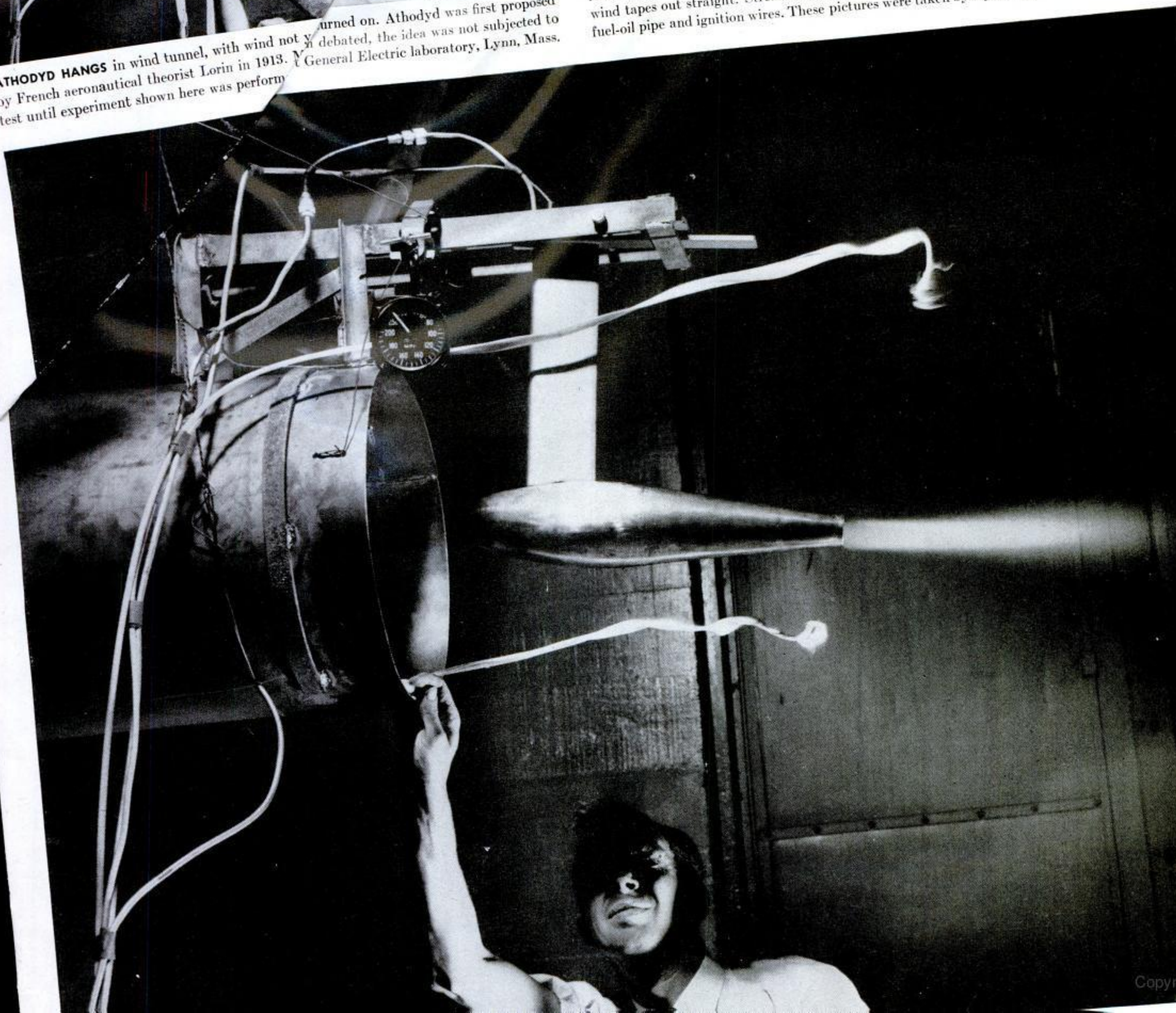
HOT GAS JET produced by blowtorch propels boat. Air is drawn into flame jet through holes in the metal flame guard. Small propulsive push is gained because heat expands air, gives it greater velocity going out than it had coming in. Blowtorch is inefficient propulsion engine.



ATHODYD HANGS in wind tunnel, with wind not yet turned on. Athodyd was first proposed by French aeronautical theorist Lorin in 1913. General Electric laboratory, Lynn, Mass. test until experiment shown here was performed.



ATHODYD SWINGS BACK, pushed by force of 290-mph gale from wind tunnel, which blows the wind tapes out straight. Streamlined bracket by which athodyd is hung provides channel for fuel-oil pipe and ignition wires. These pictures were taken by Gjon Mili, with high speed flash.



JET PROPULSION (continued)

SPEED HORIZON IS UNLIMITED

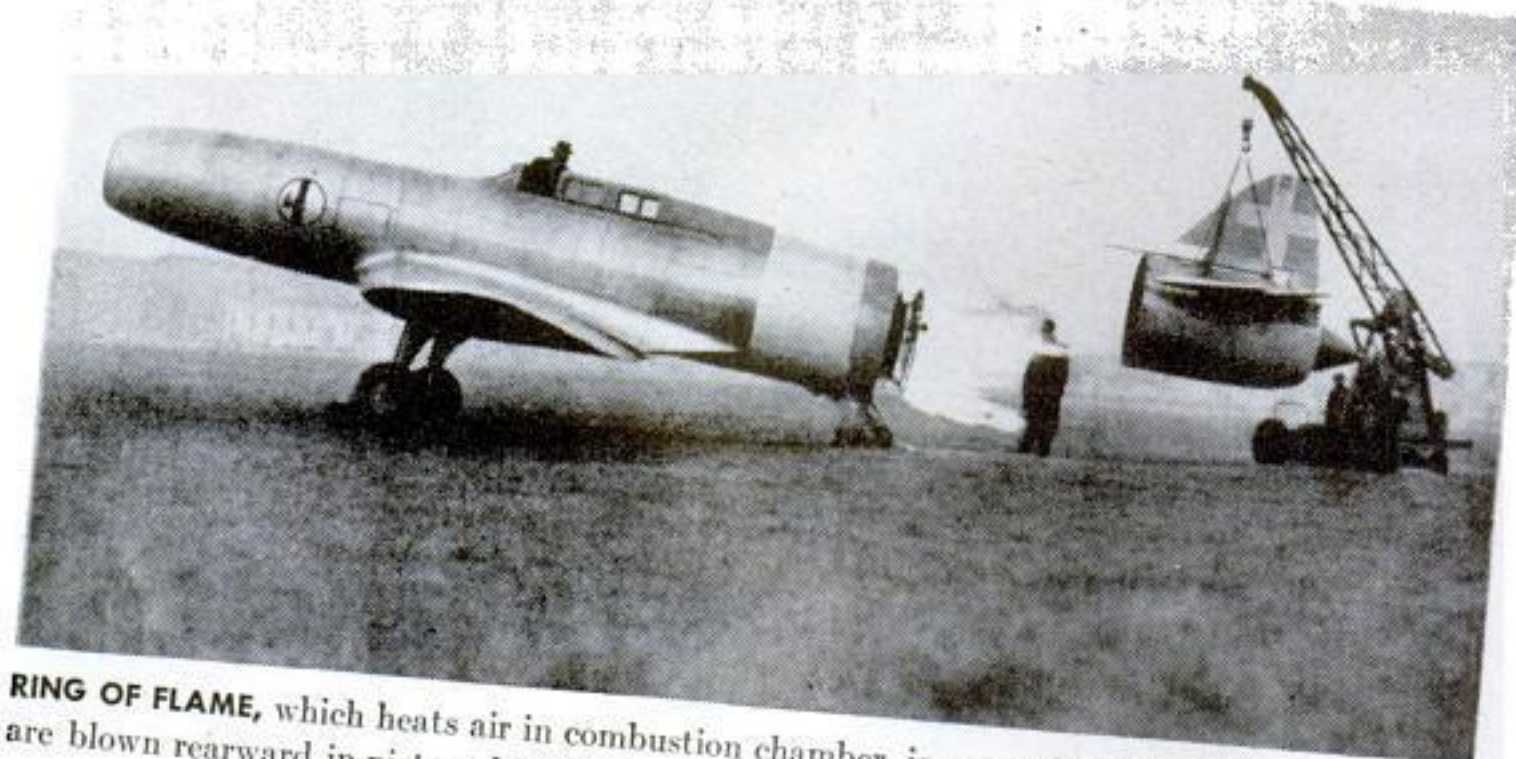
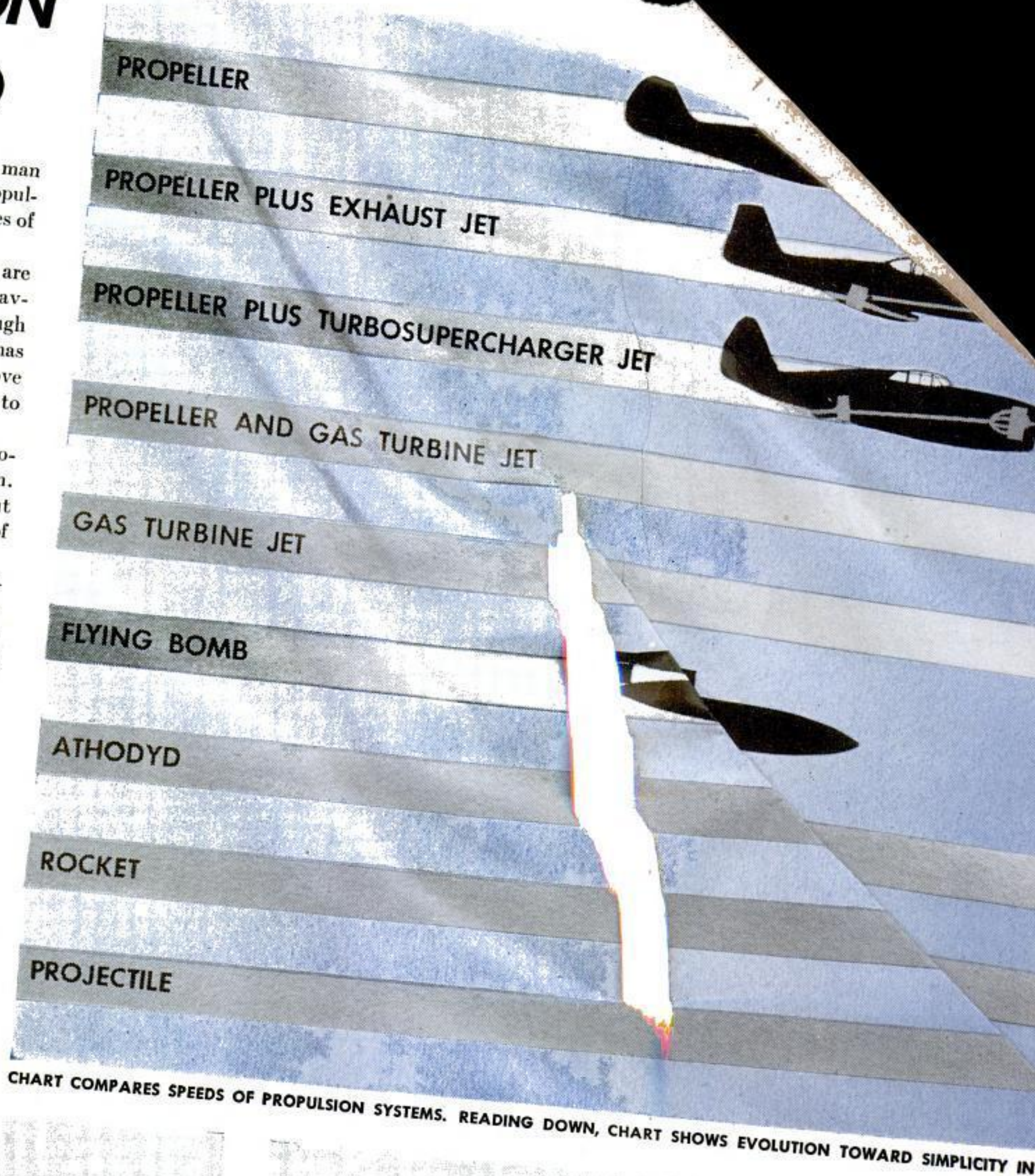
For a long time to come, for any speed that man may want to fly, there will be new aircraft propulsion systems waiting to be built. The broad outlines of progress are plotted on the chart at right.

Propeller-driving, internal-combustion engines are approaching their speed and altitude ceilings. By scavenging engine exhaust gases and ejecting them through jet nozzles and turbosuperchargers, extra thrust has been given to airplanes. But efforts to get speeds above 450 mph from the conventional system have begun to net diminishing returns.

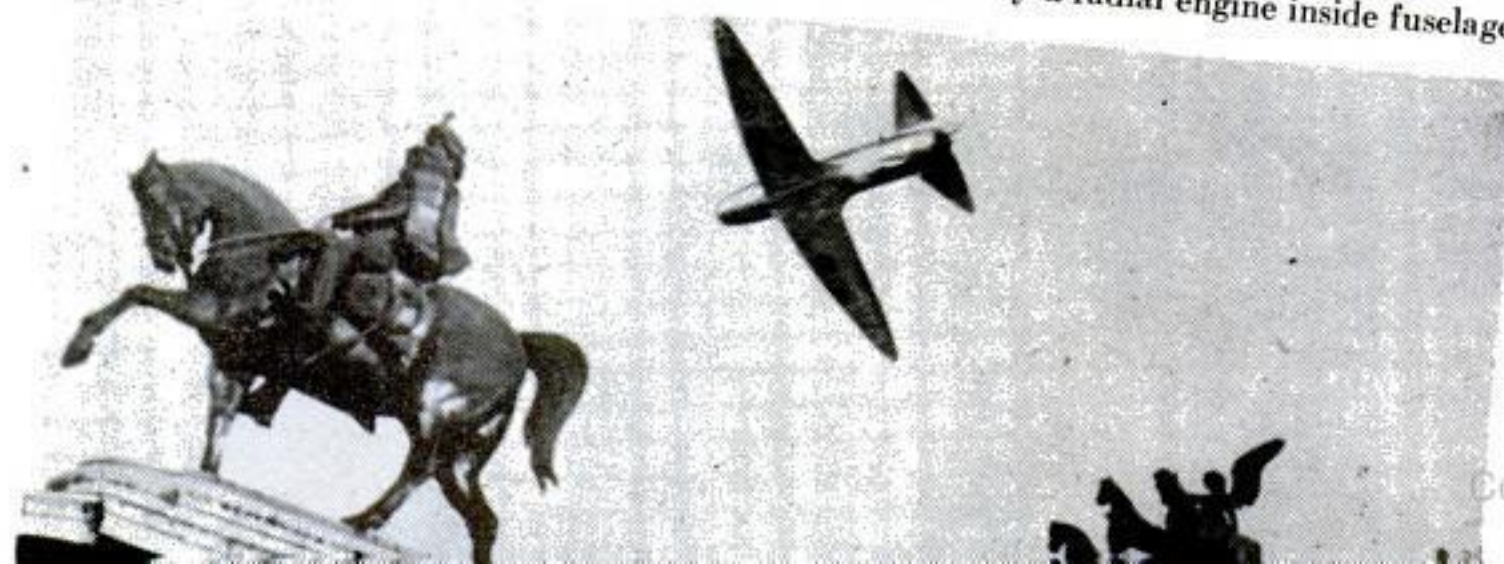
One solution is harnessing of a gas turbine to a propeller to give combined propeller and jet propulsion. This adds an extra hundred or so miles per hour. But this system reaches its speed ceiling when the speed of the propeller tips reaches the speed of sound.

From this point, jet propulsion launches aerodynamics forward into the velocities that have hitherto been the realm of ballistics. Barrier to this realm, already challenged by gas turbine-jet propulsion, is the speed of sound. Shock waves generated at this speed vastly increase air resistance and drag and set up vibrations and flutter that can pound the aircraft to pieces. Aircraft design must be radically changed before airplanes can cross this barrier.

At 800 mph, it is thought, the possibility of efficient ram compression will bring the athodyd into the picture. Unlike the reaction pipe engine of the German flying bomb, which is self-starting, the athodyd will have to be brought up to its critical speed by an auxiliary power plant, a gas turbine or rocket engine. Only the rocket, which carries its own oxygen supply, will be able to travel beyond the confines of the earth's atmosphere. Interplanetary travel, however, will require some new source of power, perhaps atomic energy.



RING OF FLAME, which heats air in combustion chamber, is exposed by detaching tail. Flames are blown rearward in picture by compressor-fan powered by a radial engine inside fuselage.



SPEED HORIZON IS UNLIMITED

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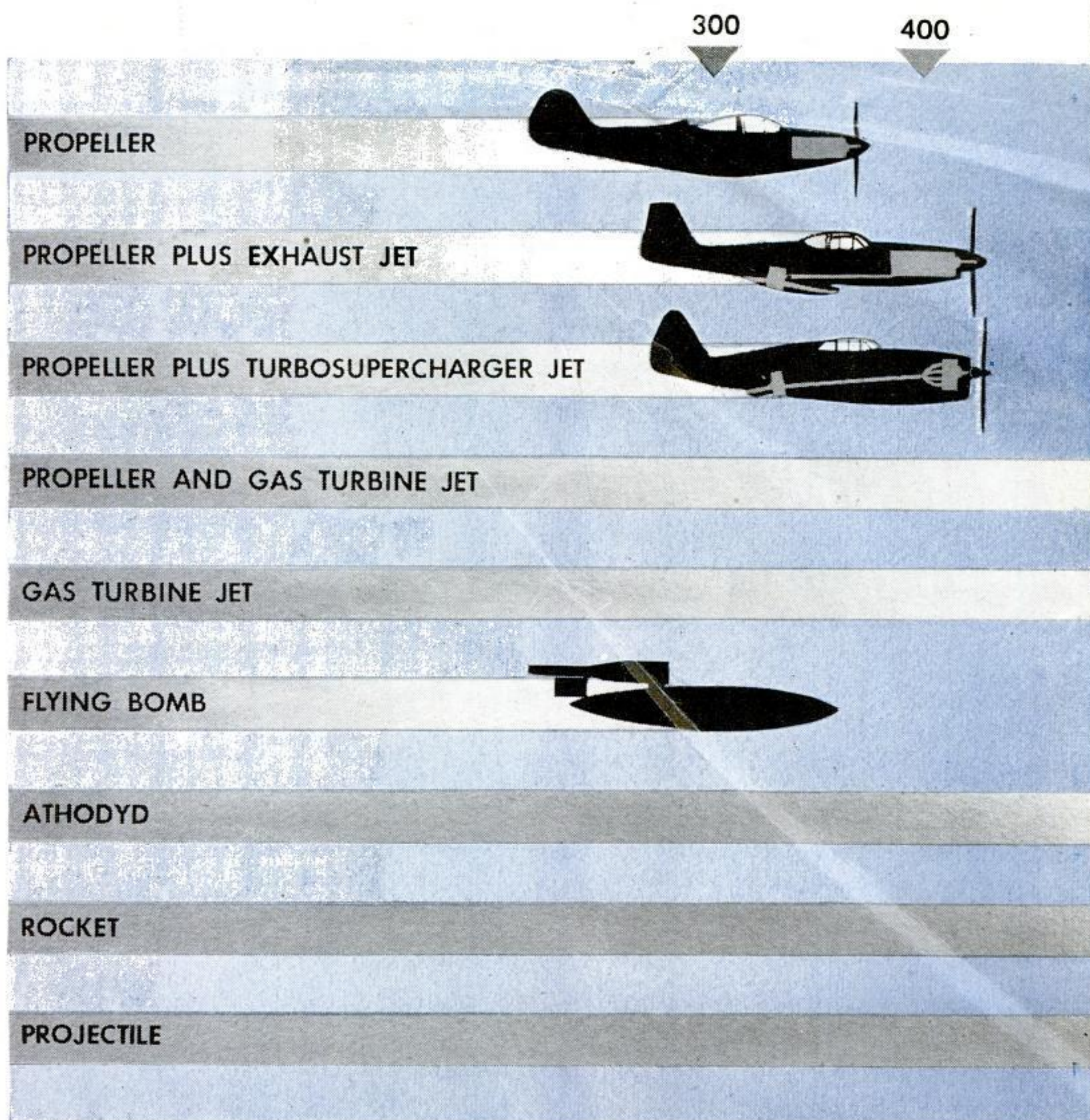
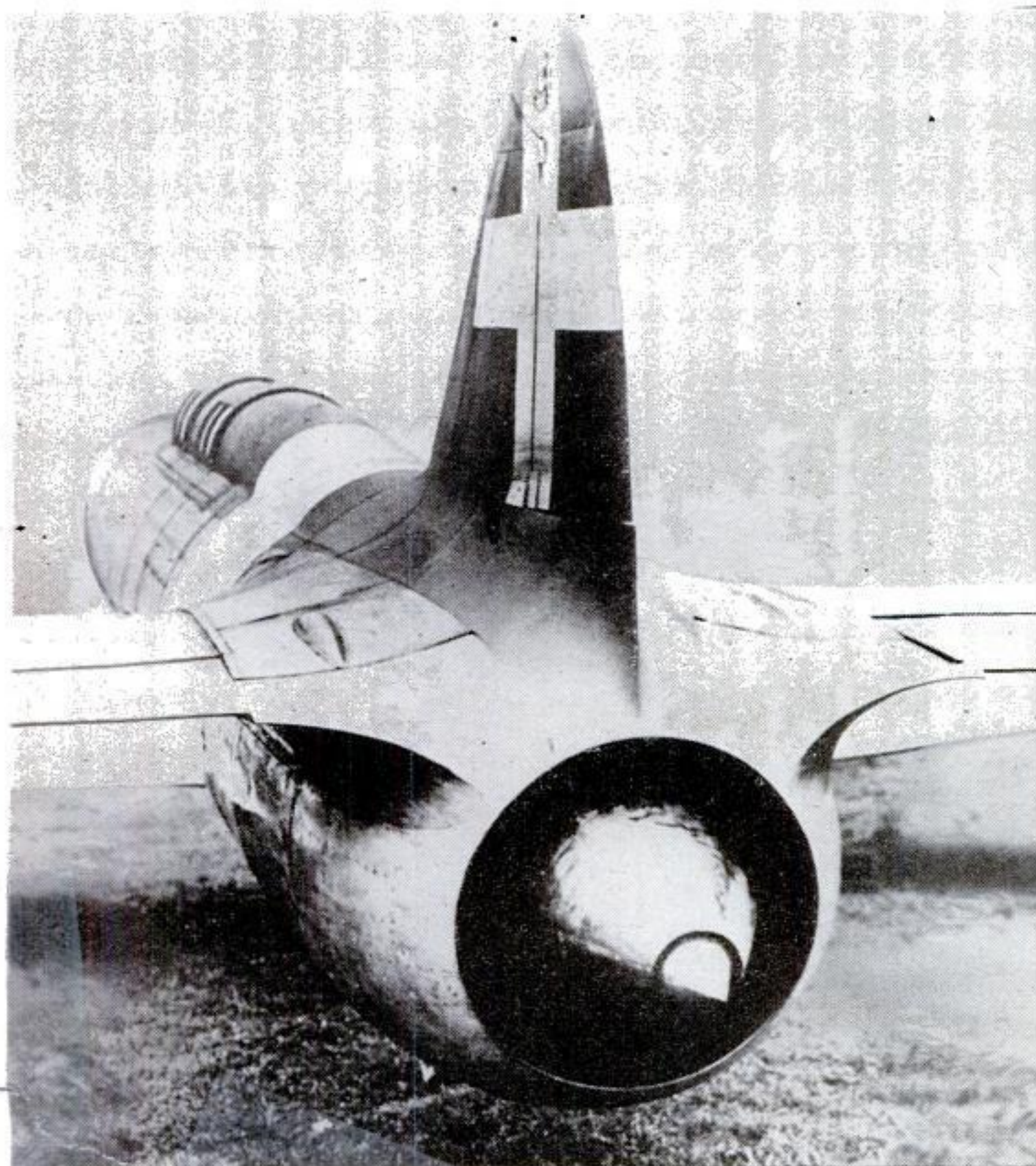
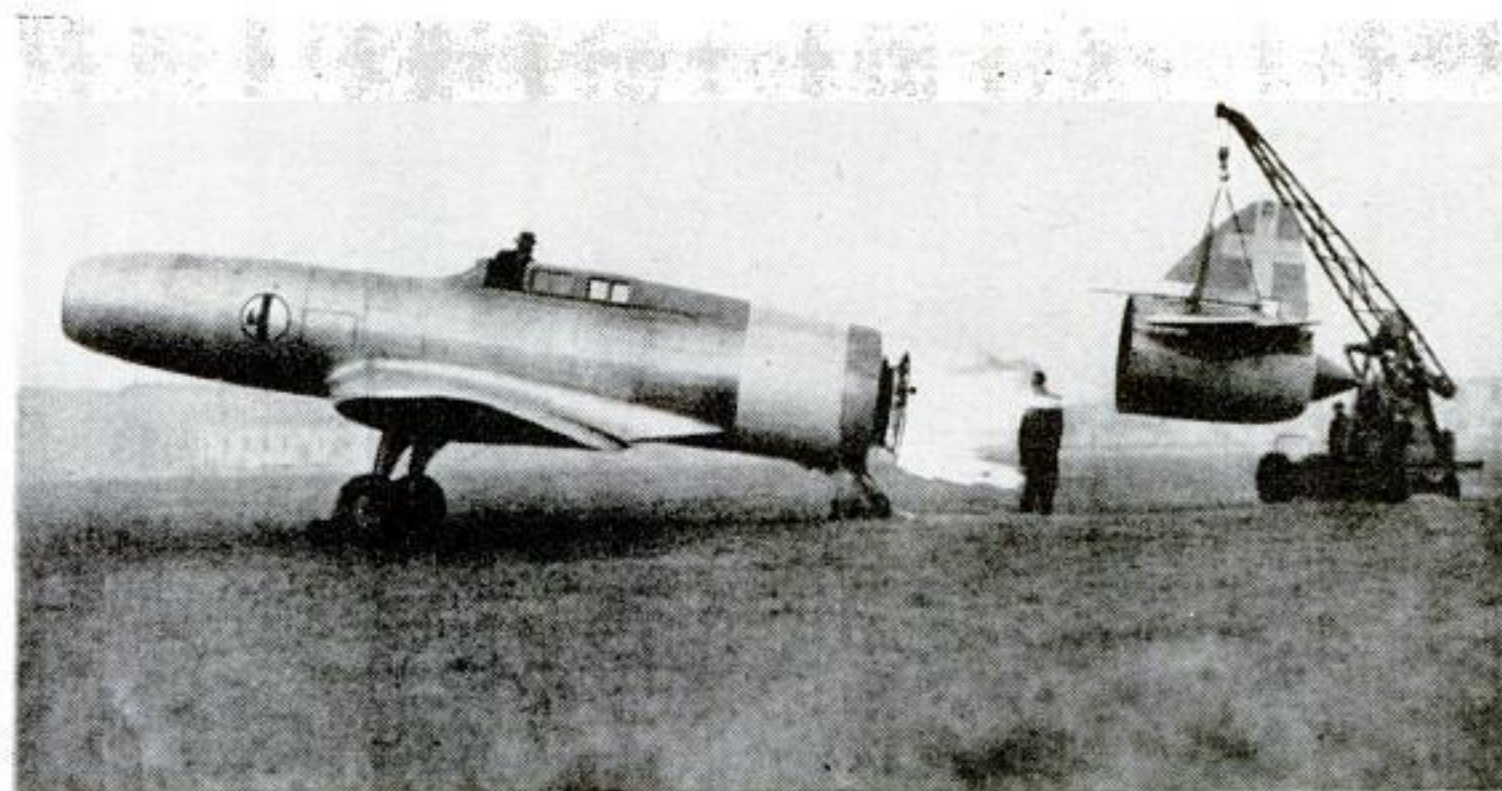


CHART COMPARES SPEEDS OF PROPULSION SYSTEMS. READING DOWN, CHART SHOWS EVOLUTION TOWARD SIMPLICITY IN



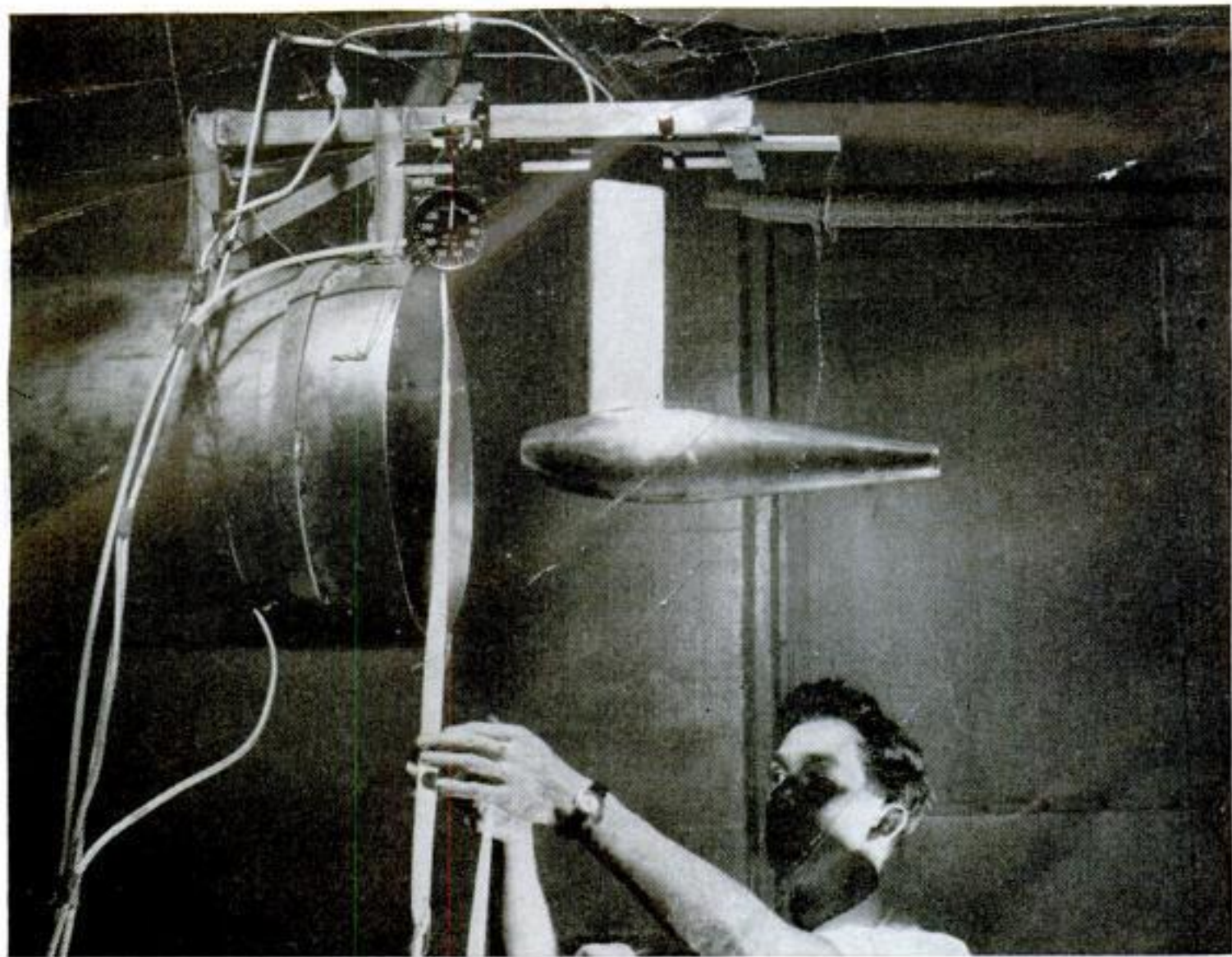
FIRST JET PLANE on public record was Caproni-Campini plane of Italian air force. Tail view shows jet nozzle. Air entered fuselage through open nose. First flight was made in August 1940.



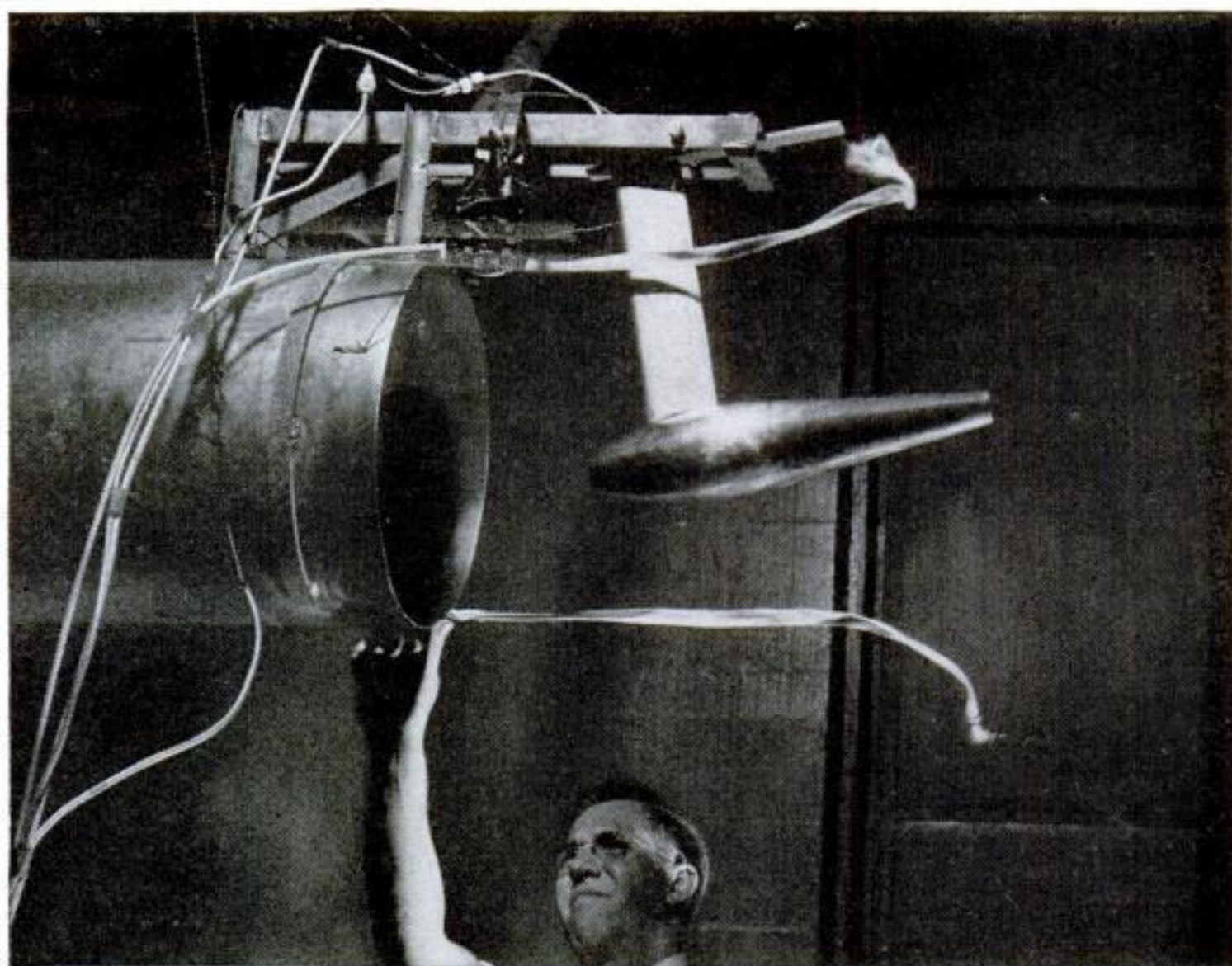
RING OF FLAME, which heats air in combustion chamber, is exposed by detaching tail. Flames are blown rearward in picture by compressor-fan powered by a radial engine inside fuselage.



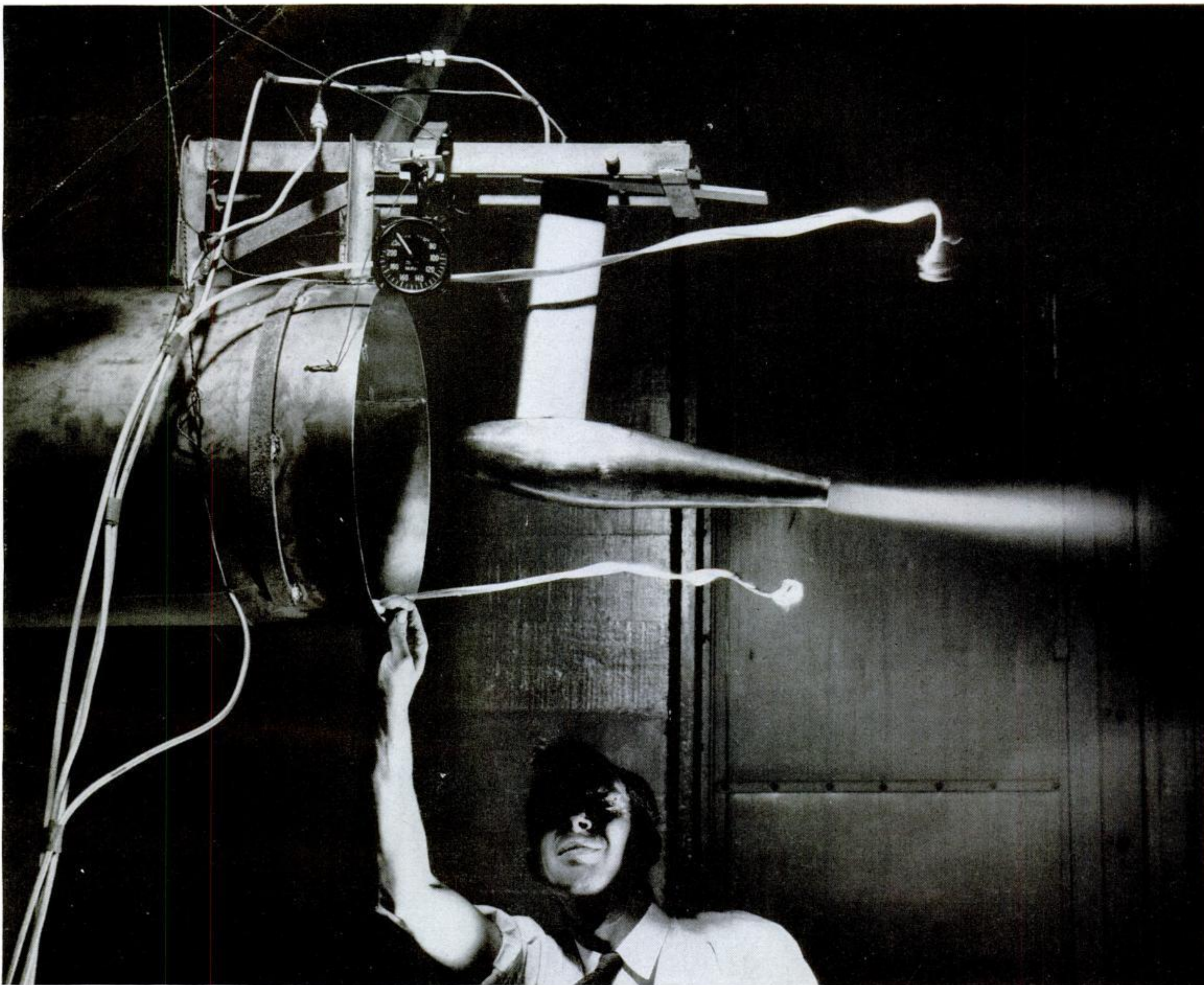
TEST FLIGHT from Milan to Rome with one stop to refuel was made by Caproni-Campini jet plane in November 1941. Cruising speed was about 130 mph. Inefficient power plant ate up fuel.



ATHODYD HANGS in wind tunnel, with wind not yet turned on. Athodyd was first proposed by French aeronautical theorist Lorin in 1913. Much debated, the idea was not subjected to test until experiment shown here was performed at General Electric laboratory, Lynn, Mass.



ATHODYD SWINGS BACK, pushed by force of 290-mph gale from wind tunnel, which blows the wind tapes out straight. Streamlined bracket by which athodyd is hung provides channel for fuel-oil pipe and ignition wires. These pictures were taken by Gjon Mili, with high speed flash.



ATHODYD SHOOTS FORWARD into 290-mph wind, jetting a bright blue flame behind it. Since it has moved forward against the force of wind, athodyd is theoretically traveling at speed in excess of 290 mph. The inefficiency of low speed is indicated by flame, sign of incomplete com-

bustion. The athodyd cannot start itself and must be traveling at high speed before it starts to work. But once started by some auxiliary engine—gas turbine or rocket—there seems to be no limit to its speed. The faster an athodyd goes, the more efficient its operation becomes.

500

600

764

1500

SPEED OF
SOUND

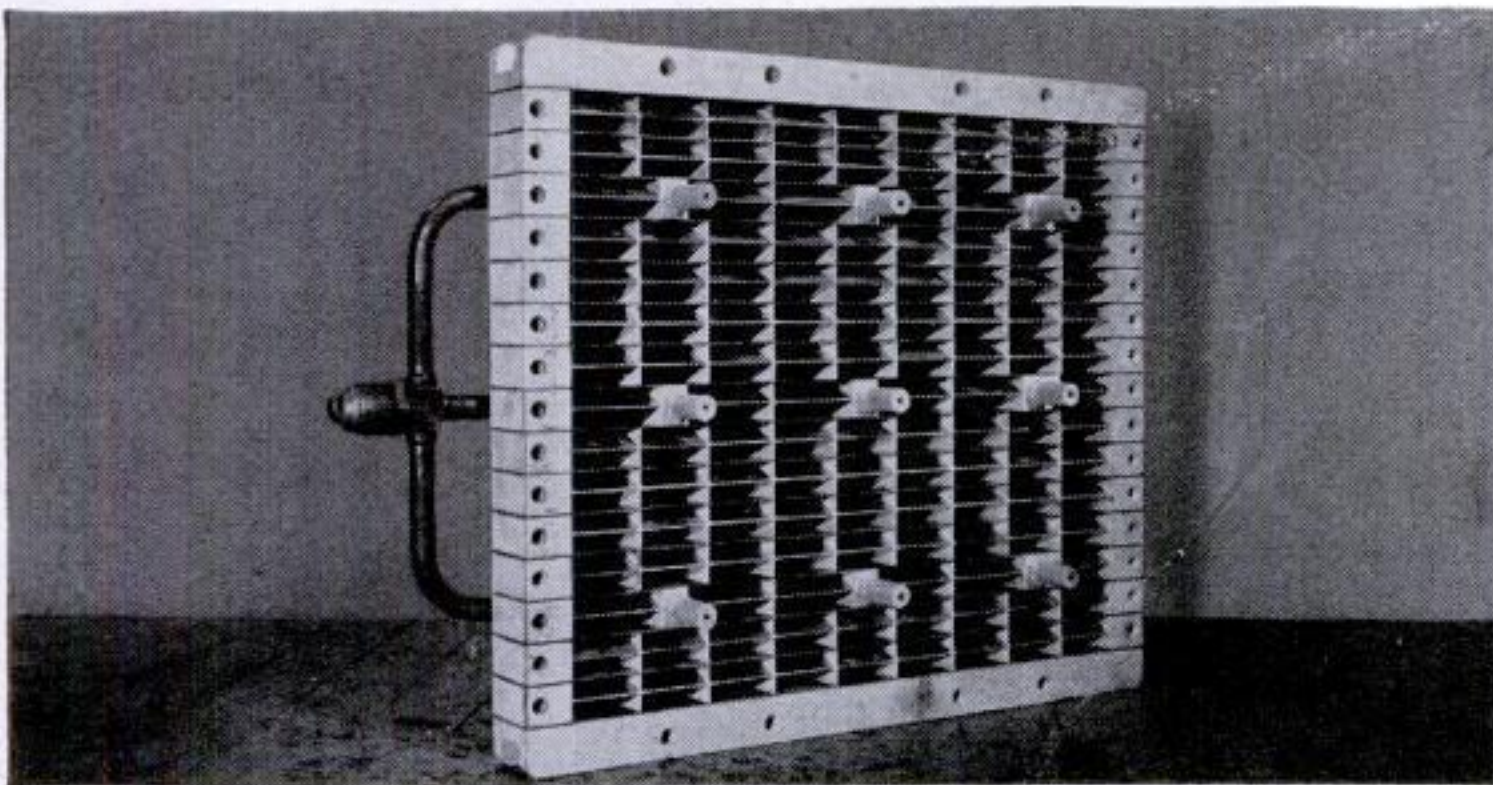
EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE

METEOR

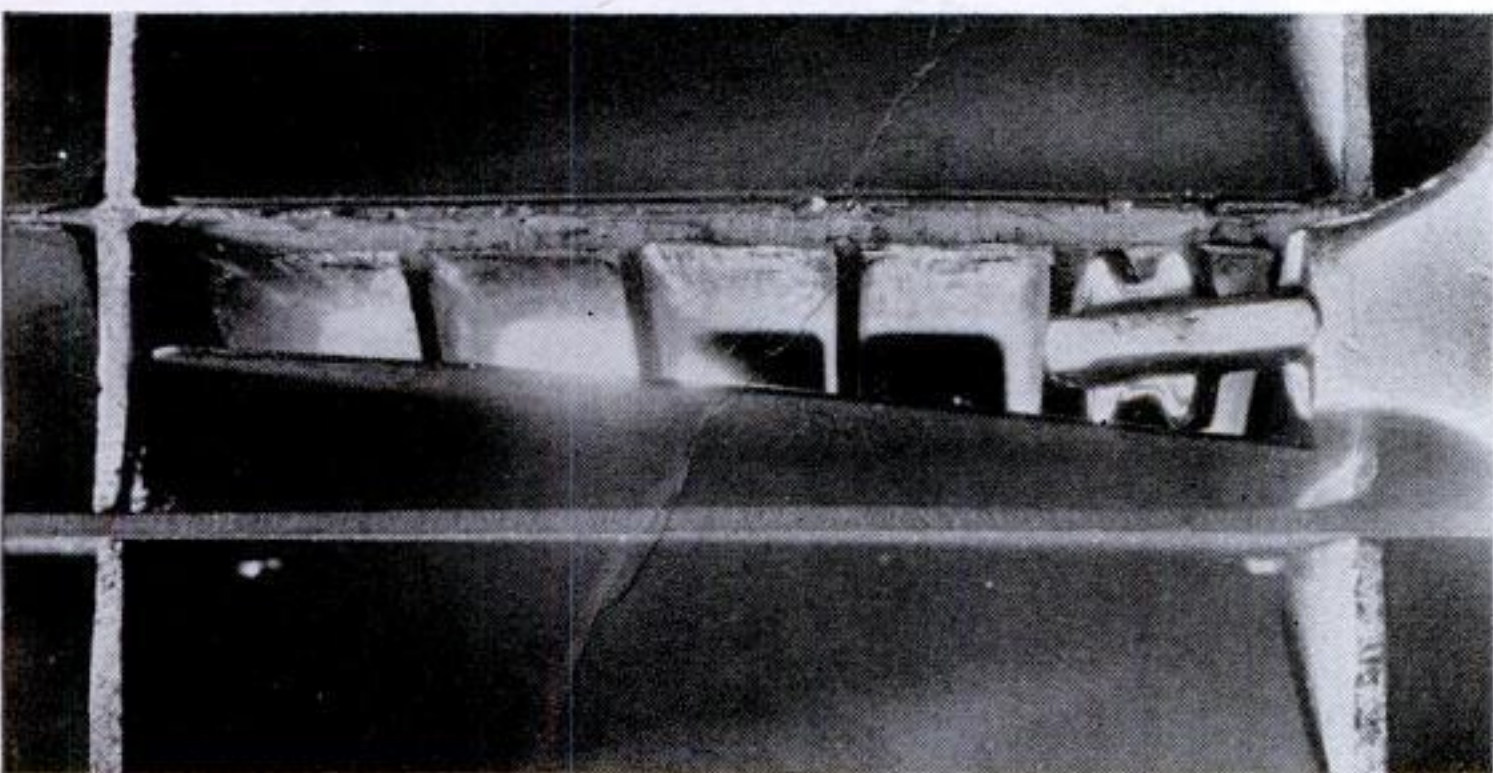
25,000-
180,000
MPHOUTER
SPACE

m.g.

PROPULSION ENGINES. SPEED OF SOUND LIMITS SPEED OF GAS TURBINE-JET PROPELLED PLANES OF PRESENT DESIGN. METEOR IS SPEEDIEST OBJECT IN EARTH'S FIELD OF GRAVITY



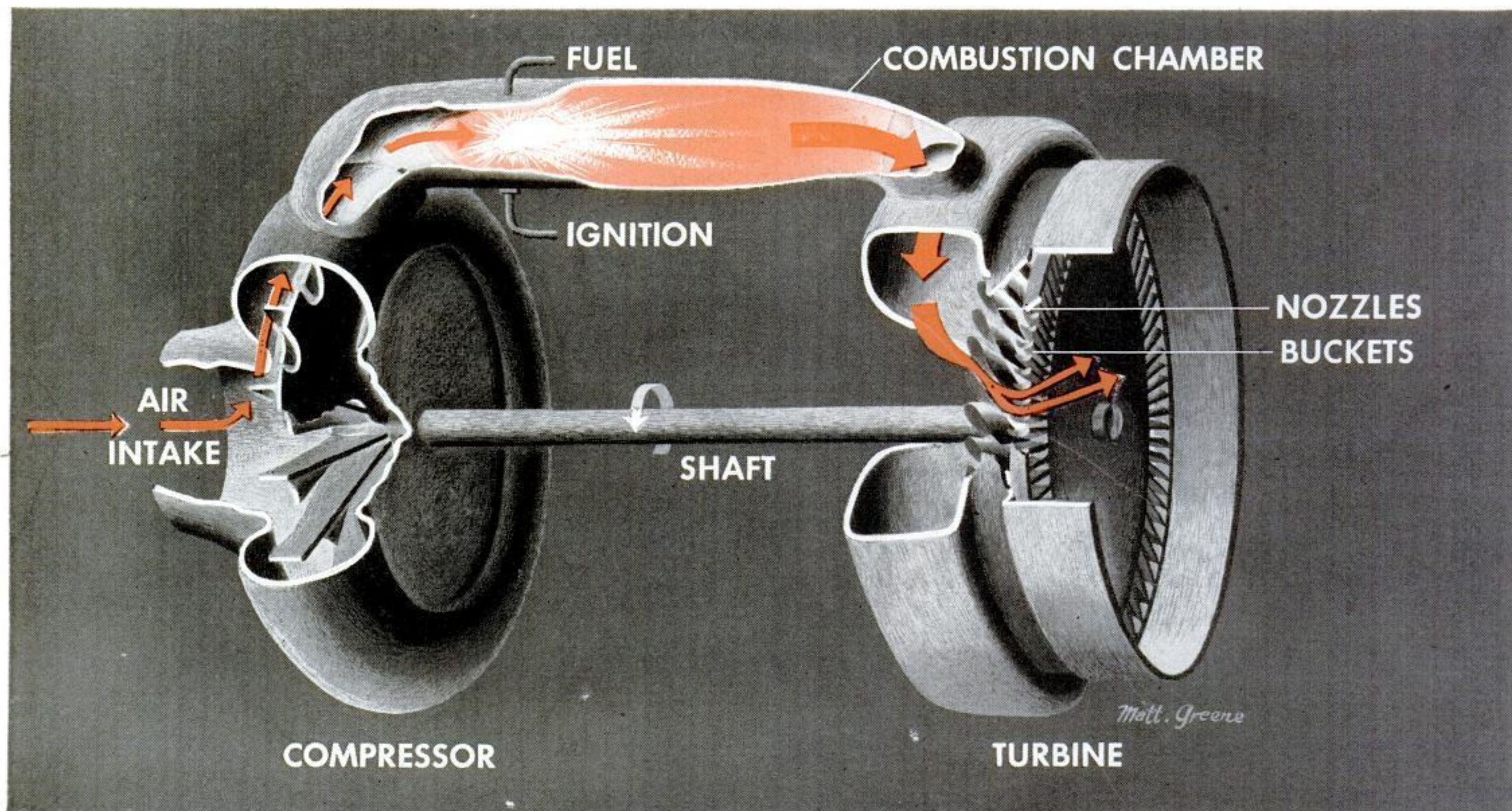
HEART OF FLYING BOMB is this grill of flap valves (*see below*) mounting nine fuel injection nozzles. The nozzles inject low-grade fuel at a precisely timed cycle of 45 explosions per second.



FLAP VALVE of flying bomb engine is here held open by key. In operation, valves stay shut during explosion, are sucked open to admit fresh air when explosion gases rush out to rear.



FLYING BOMB, built in U.S., is tested upside down in Wright Field wind tunnel. The principle of its reaction pipe engine was published in a patent by Paul Schmidt in Germany in 1930.



GAS TURBINE CYCLE looks like self-sustaining perpetual motion: compressor pumps air into combustion chamber, which drives turbine which, in turn, drives compressor at other end of shaft. The cycle is, of course, maintained by fuel that burns in combustion chamber. When

heated, air in the combustion chamber expands and rushes through the nozzles, pushing against turbine buckets. This makes turbine spin, thus converting heat into mechanical energy. Compressor uses up two-thirds of turbine's power. Remainder is available for work.



TURBINE WHEEL, made of steel, flies apart under centrifugal force in destruction test. Picture was taken by G. E. engineers at instant wheel exploded, spinning at 40,000 rpm.

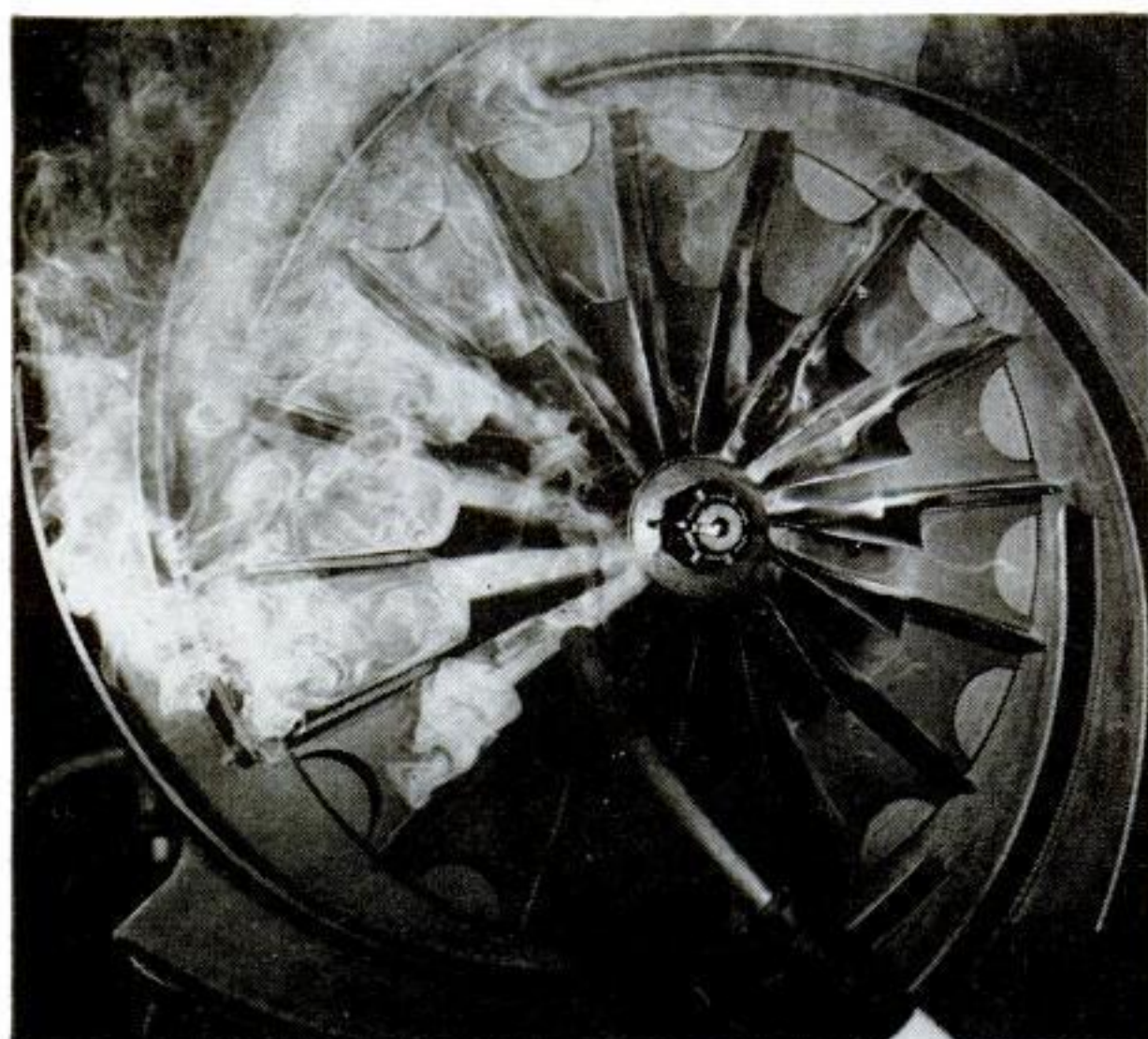
HOT GASES DRIVE TURBINE

The great thing about the gas turbine is its simplicity. It is simple in operation (*above*) and has only a single moving part (*bottom*). It can use almost any kind of fuel. It can deliver power not only through jetting gases but also through its spinning shaft. In diagram on pages 50-51 is shown a gas turbine with a propeller mounted on its shaft. The gas turbine has a great future as a major prime mover, driving ships, locomotives, generators in competition with steam turbines and engines and with other internal-combustion engines.

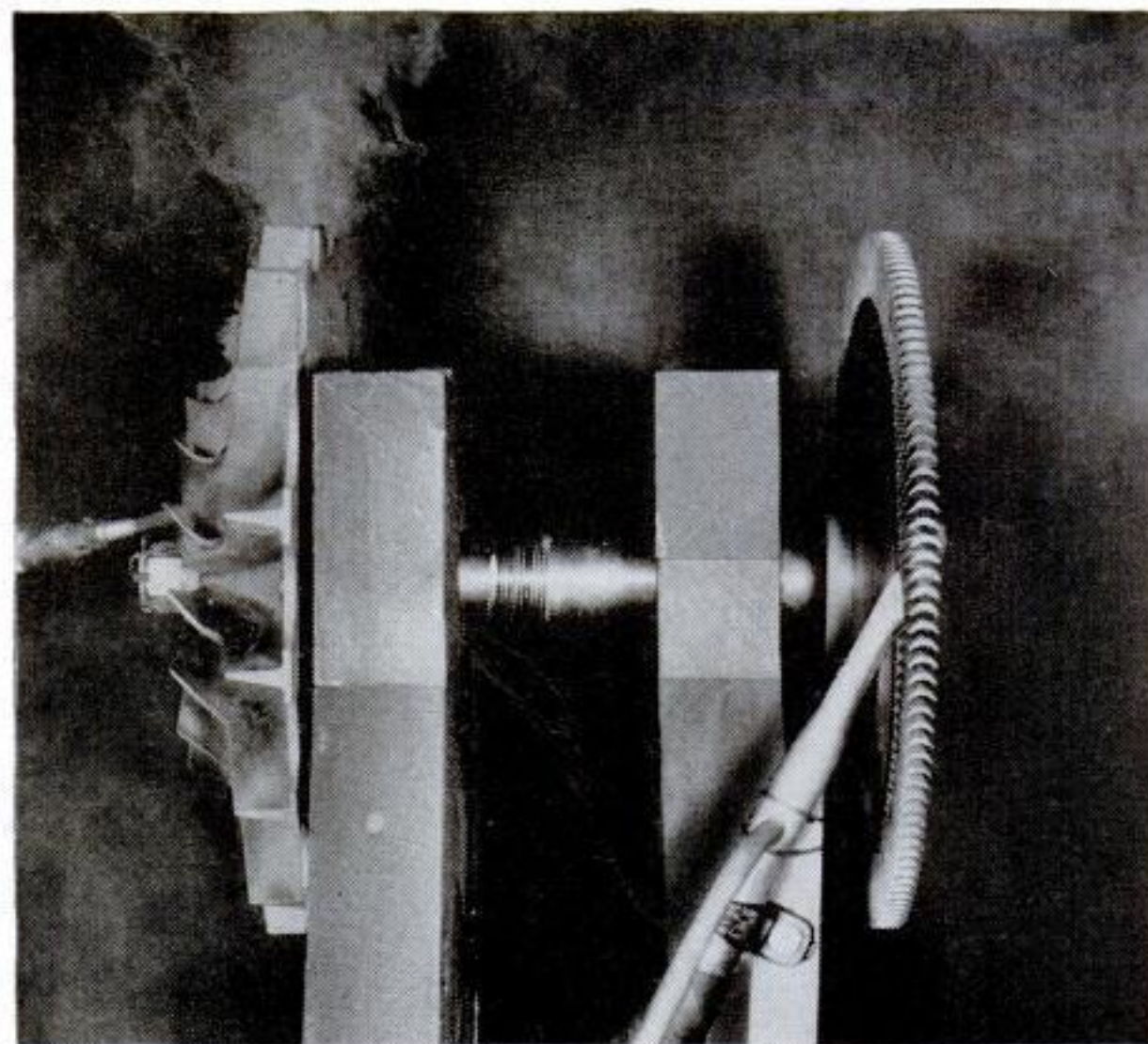
Most important application of the gas turbine to date is the turbosupercharger designed by General

Electric Co., which boosts the speed and altitude of conventional engines in U. S. combat aircraft. Hooked up with a combustion chamber instead of an aircraft engine, a turbosupercharger presents (*on the opposite page*) a working model of a gas turbine.

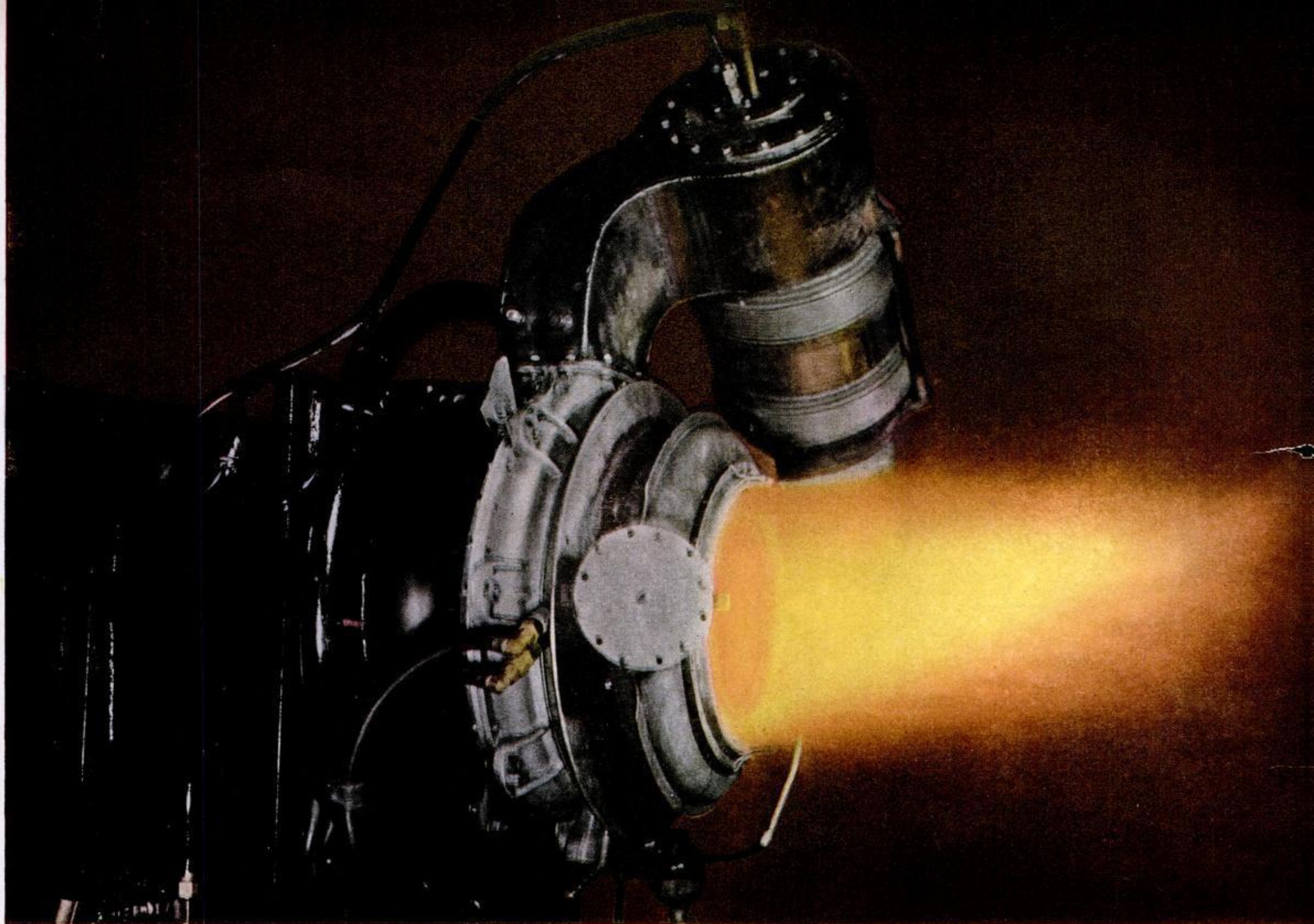
The intense yellow heat of the turbosupercharger's turbine buckets indicates the central problem in gas-turbine design. The hotter the gases that drive the turbine, the more power the turbine produces. The gas turbine has been made possible only by the recent development of metals that keep their strength at very high temperatures. Further progress calls for materials that will stand even higher temperatures.



ROTOR is gas turbine's single moving part. How components of rotor work is here demonstrated with smoke to show flow of air and gases. Compressor wheel, called impeller (*above, left*), sucks in air around its hub, blows the air along vanes out into spiral vanes which sur-

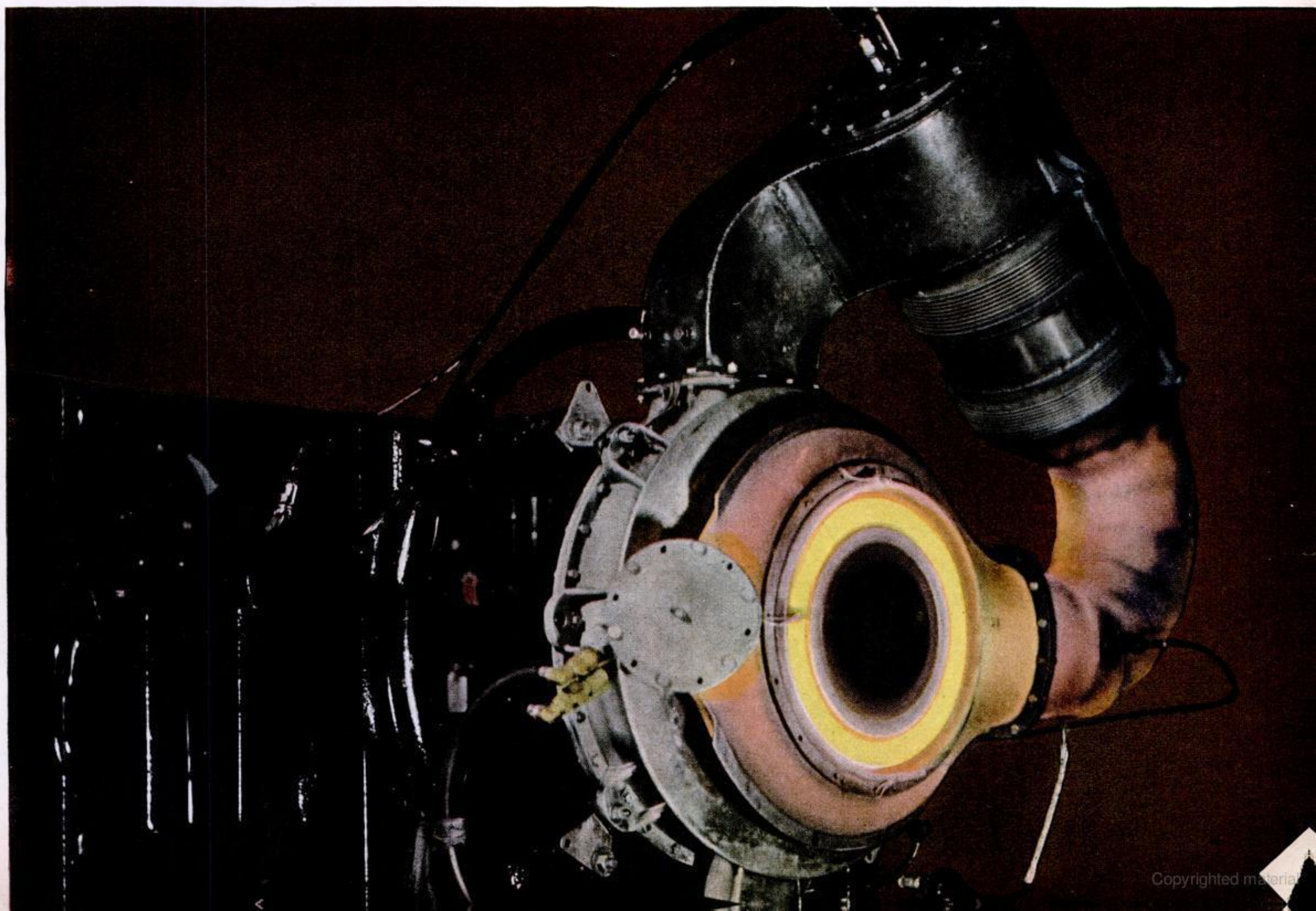


round impeller wheel and thence into combustion chamber. Center picture shows how nozzles direct hot gases from combustion chamber against crescent-shaped buckets, on turbine wheel. Buckets reverse direction of high-velocity gases. Complete rotor is shown at right.



JET OF FLAME squirts from turbosupercharger, mounted on hot-gas test stand. Impeller side of turbosupercharger (*at left*) sucks in air, compresses it and drives it into combustion chamber at top. From the chamber, continuous blast of hot gas rushes through turbine and out.

INCANDESCENT BUCKETS of turbine glow brightly as turbosupercharger spins up to efficient speed. Metals that will stand stress under such intense heat are key to progress of gas turbine. Gas turbines squirt flame and smoke only during acceleration when combustion is incomplete.





THE LOVE GIFT that says:
"Darling...you are mine forever"

A MILLION MAIDENS YEARN
 FOR THIS ROMANTIC LOVE GIFT!

This Christmas Give Her "The Gift That Starts the Home"

PATIENTLY she waits for you . . . her every thought a prayer for you and a happy future together.

If she could only start now the peaceful home you both have always yearned for—that's her fondest wish!

And it's a wish you can make come true—with this perfect gift of love, her own Lane Cedar Hope Chest!

No other gift offers such sure protection for the cherished treasures that start your happy home of tomorrow.

No other gift so completely and sincere-

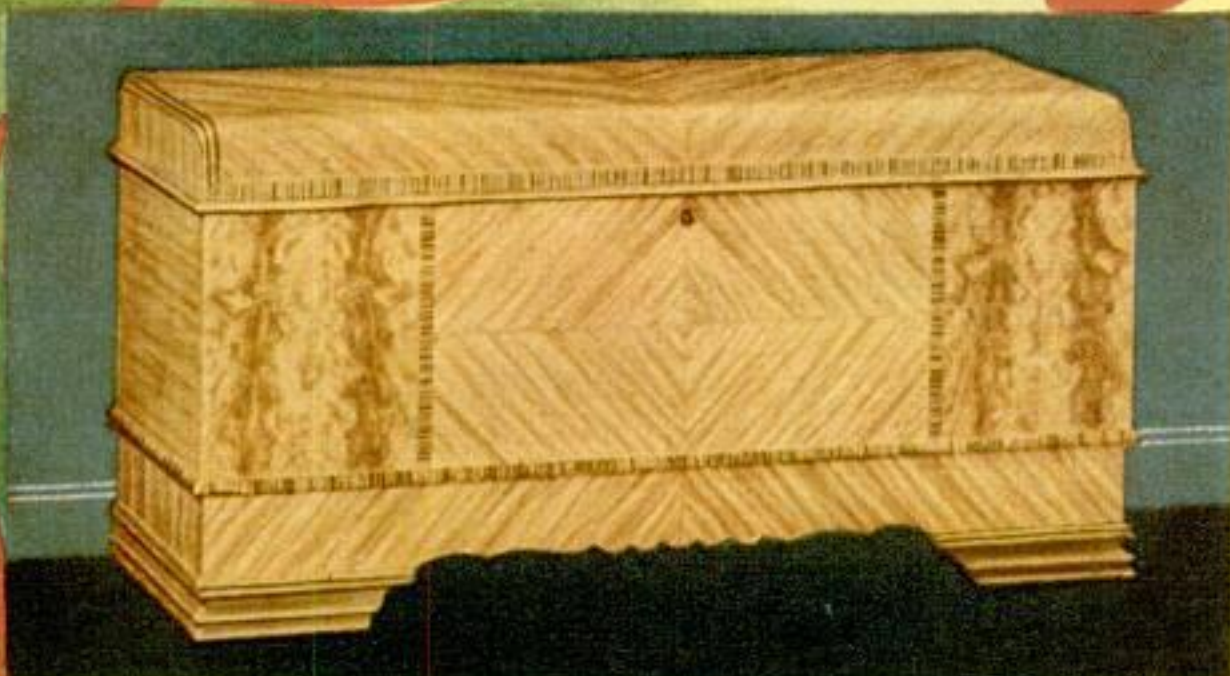
ly says—"Darling, you're mine forever."

LANE is the only chest with all these MOTH PROTECTION features

Built of $\frac{3}{4}$ -inch Aromatic Red Cedar in accordance with U. S. Government recommendations, LANE Cedar Hope Chests combine an age-old romantic tradition with nature's own moth destroyer . . . the aroma of Red Cedar.

No other wood has that aroma. No other wood possesses the power of Red Cedar to destroy moths.

LANE Cedar Hope Chests are the only aroma-tight, pressure-tested Red Cedar Chests in the world. That's why Lane moth protection is *sure* and guaranteed by a free moth insurance policy, written by one of the world's largest insurance companies. The Lane Company, Inc., Dept. L, Altavista, Va. In Canada: Knechtel's Ltd., Hanover, Ont.



No. 1850. The diamond-matched Primavera center panel is flanked by Faux Satine Crotch in this exquisite chest. Top and base rails are matched Primavera. Equipped with Lane Automatic Tray.



No. 1964. A beautiful 18th Century drawer design in Honduras Mahogany. Two-drawer simulated front with one drawer in base. Luxurious, hand-rubbed satin finish.



No. 2011. A colonial chest in antique Maple with the simple lines and chaste beauty found only in chests of authentic design. Equipped with Lane Automatic Tray.



No. 2076. Front center panel is 4-piece matched American Walnut Stump, flanked by borders and matches of Zebra and New Guinea wood. Equipped with Lane Automatic Tray.

"That's what I'm fighting for"



No. 2043 (above). A modern design of exquisite beauty. American Walnut, Oriental wood, and New Guinea veneers used on exterior. Hand-rubbed and polished. Equipped with Lane Patented Automatic Tray.

\$39⁵⁰

Slightly higher in West and Canada
Subject to OPA rulings

TO MEN AND WOMEN IN THE ARMED SERVICES

If you don't know the Lane dealer's name in the town where you want a chest sent, write to us. It will be delivered in accordance with your wishes.

If you are unable to obtain the chest you like, it is due to the tremendous demand for Lane Cedar Hope Chests and to the fact that a portion of Lane's production facilities are producing wood and plywood articles for our Armed Forces.



CONSERVE!
SAVE WOOLENS
IN A LANE



Buy War Bonds



Lane Cedar Hope Chests can be had in many styles and woods.



\$49⁵⁰

Slightly higher in West and Canada
Subject to OPA rulings

LANE Cedar HOPE CHEST

THE GIFT THAT STARTS THE HOME



Lady . . . we want to tell you about a man !

Millions of women who never before had to give a thought to the care of a motor car—now find themselves in charge of "the car *he* left behind him."

It is a new experience—but it need not be a puzzling one. . . . All you need do, if you have charge of a "service star" car, *regardless of make*, is to take it regularly to your Pontiac dealer—he's the man you should see.

He has dedicated himself and his organization to

the task of "keeping 'em rolling." He has the finest equipment available; his mechanics have been especially trained; and he uses high-quality parts for replacement. Furthermore, the cost is low, consistent with good workmanship.

See him regularly, and to every letter you write to your man in the service, you can add the encouraging postscript: "The Pontiac dealer is taking good care of your car."

Every Sunday Afternoon . . . GENERAL MOTORS SYMPHONY OF THE AIR—NBC Network

PONTIAC



MOTOR DIVISION

General Motors Corporation





ROBED IN BRIGHT VESTMENTS, ENCRUSTED WITH SEQUINS, PROPHET JONES EXHORTS THE MEMBERS OF THE TRIUMPH CHURCH TO RESPECT THE 12 LAWS OF THE UNIVERSE

PROPHET JONES

Detroit evangelist preaches good faith and gleans its happy rewards

When Prophet James Francis Jones was a little boy, God spoke to him, told him he was destined to "distil" great and good thoughts in the minds of men. At 18 he was ordained minister in a nationwide sect called Triumph the Church and Kingdom of God in Christ. Today he is spiritual mentor of thousands of Detroit Negroes, star performer of Triumph Church and one of the most prosperous evangelists in the U.S.

Though the edifice in which the Prophet preaches is small and unimpressive, his services are broadcast

twice every Sunday—at 6 a.m. and 11:30 p.m.—and he claims 400,000 radio listeners. His followers are devout and admiring. When he appears in public they try to touch his car. When he requires something for his opulent home or an addition to his wardrobe of 200 suits, his parishioners meet the need. A celibate, a teetotaler and a mystic, Prophet Jones avowedly never reads secular literature lest his own inspired thoughts be corrupted by material concepts. For more on the Prophet at home and at work, turn page.



The Prophet entertains guests at a formal supper party in the ballroom of his fine residence. He sets a value of \$25,000 on his murals, which completely cover all four

walls of the room with scenes of wood nymphs at play. Though he disapproves of dancing, the Prophet at the piano can beat out a brisk hymn with interpolated licks.



The Prophet presides at table in his dining room. With him here are his mother, his male secretary and his 6-year-old foster son, Joshua. Dining-room suite is the

gift of a grateful woman follower whom he once cured of a mysteriously shrinking breast. Below: he snacks in bed while his secretary, "Elder" Walton, reads a book.



A LIFE REPORTER VISITS PROPHET JONES IN CHURCH AND AT HOME

by HERBERT BREAN

Prophet Jones, whose confessed ability to heal the sick and forecast the future has won him thousands of devoted followers, preaches a theosophy all his own. Unwilling to trammel his inspiration with the written word, he has never read more than four verses of the Bible at a sitting. But by direct intercourse with the world of the spirit, he has propounded certain tenets of faith. He outlined his philosophy to Photographer Jerry Cooke and me when we called at his house a few weeks ago.

The universe, according to Prophet Jones, is governed by "Twelve Laws of Immutability": the law of creation, of bringing forth, of farming or making, of darkness, of light, of death, of life, of gravitation, of intimation, of increase, of time and of eternity. The law of intimation concerns mating. All animals except man have a mating season. Adam and Eve sinned by anticipating the establishment of such a season for them. "Adam ran through that red light," Prophet Jones explains. "Since then the human race has been doing time."

The Prophet divides time into the "anteluvian" period of dispensation (comprising 2,000 years or two godly days), the Jewish dispensation (another two days) and the present period of dispensation of which 1,944 years have elapsed. The Seventh Day, when death and labor will vanish from the earth, is just around the corner, and it is possible, according to the Prophet, for individuals to be "paroled" ahead of time for good behavior. When the Seventh Day dawns man will not go to Heaven, but Heaven will come right down here to earth. For Prophet Jones, it might seem, the Seventh Day has already arrived.


The Prophet proudly showed us around his house, which he personally decorated, with his followers footing the bills. Its furnishings were an ingenious blend of modern *décor* and Louis XV. Prophet Jones was able to recite from memory the price of virtually every object in the room. "This radio was given to me by a member of my congregation—\$312," he proclaimed. "Those lamps cost \$87 each. This beautiful rug was given me by a friend—\$600." He touched a large automatic piano with inlaid wooden case and it started to play *The Rosary*—\$7,500. Near-by was a \$500 floor lamp of Italian mahogany which the Prophet described as an "antique."

Next day we heard the Prophet preach in his little frame church. When we came in he had just finished his 6 a.m. broadcast. Dressed in a red tunic trimmed with white fur, he was weaving about the platform with his eyes closed, his arms extended, his face entranced and perspiring. The pianist, a former nightclub entertainer whom the Prophet once cured of stomach trouble, was playing a hymn with gutbucket overtones.

When Prophet Jones began to speak, disconnected syllables, loudly intoned, streamed from his mouth. From time to time he thumped the Bible, gazed upward and shouted, "Thank God for Christ. Thank you, sir." The audience responded, "Amen." Little by little the music subsided and the Prophet began to prophesy. He foresaw tornadoes, the death of an important automobile magnate and close returns in the November election.

Prophet Jones turned his attention to the sick. Over his tunic he put a red velvet robe with a long train. "God has his mind on the operating table," he announced. A middle-aged man stood up and complained of stomach-ache, pains in his head and a rapid pulse. While the piano gave forth a series of arpeggios, Prophet Jones intoned, "I adjust your heart. It's adjusted. I decree it in the name of the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost." He made his patient run up and down the aisle, do knee-bends and rub his pain-free stomach while the congregation cheered the miracle. Several followers then testified to the wonders Prophet Jones had wrought in their lives. One woman declared that her deformed and imbecile child now walked, talked and had "sense." "My God!" the prophet exclaimed in wonderment.

For several hours more the Prophet answered questions and dispensed advice—spiritual and medical. After several collections had been taken and the congregation had sung more hymns the service ended. It was 1 p.m. The Prophet had held forth for seven hours. Perspiring from his exertions, he cried, "Let everyone in the house give God a hand!" God got a good one.



GORGEOUSLY AT EASE, THE PROPHET ENJOYS HIS
MORNING MEDITATIONS IN SUNROOM OF HIS HOME

Beau Rose

Spruce

Gold Tassel

Pink Coral

For Christmas—
BY *Wrisley*

Prophet Jones (continued)



The Prophet's new home, which he calls his "French castle," is on Arden Park in once-swank section of city. Purchased for him by his flock, it cost reported \$30,000.



The Prophet's domestics are paid by congregation. Cook goes everywhere with him, for, he says: "A great person preaching unadulterated gospel has to be careful."



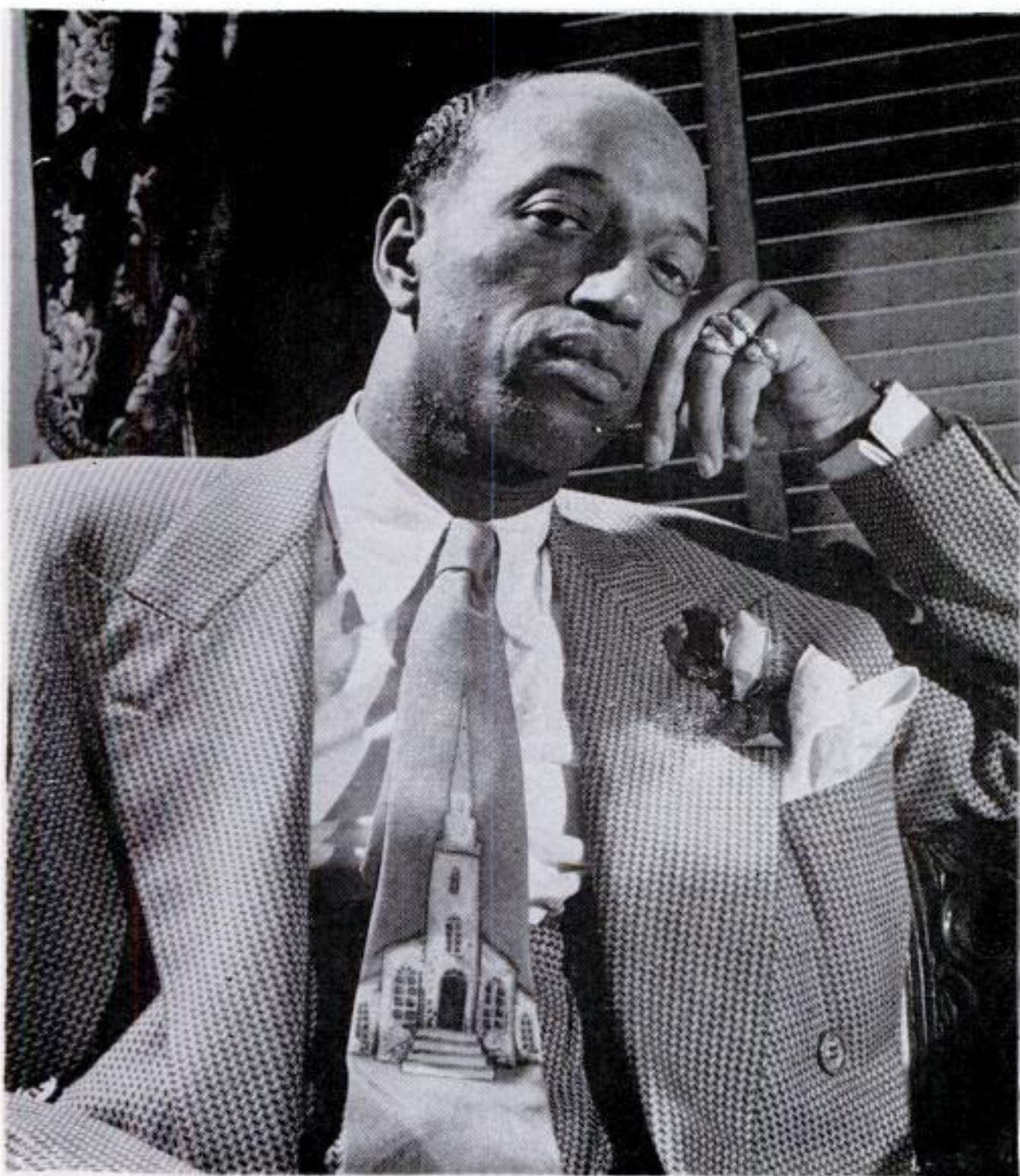
The Prophet gives a banquet to thank congregation for down payment on "French castle." To 125 guests he served spectacular repast of fried chicken, cold cuts, cake.



The Prophet's church, a bleak frame structure in Detroit's Negro section, displays none of the fancy décor which distinguishes his home. But it attracts the faithful.



The Prophet goes to market. Followers cluster around his 1941 Cadillac, believing if they touch its glossy flanks, blessings will rain on them, wishes will come true.



Dressed for downtown, Prophet wears a double-breasted tan tweed of conservative zoot-suit cut, and \$100 hand-painted cravat with appropriate ecclesiastical motif.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Our drinks
are coming...
Hear the sparkle?



NO MISTAKING the sound of drinks mixed with Canada Dry Water... they're so full of sparkle. "PIN-POINT CARBONATION"... millions of tinier bubbles... insures lasting liveliness.

Canada Dry Water—the world's most popular club soda—is preferred in the finest bars, hotels and clubs. Its special formula points up the flavor of any tall drink. Serve Canada Dry Water in your home... it costs no more than ordinary mixers.

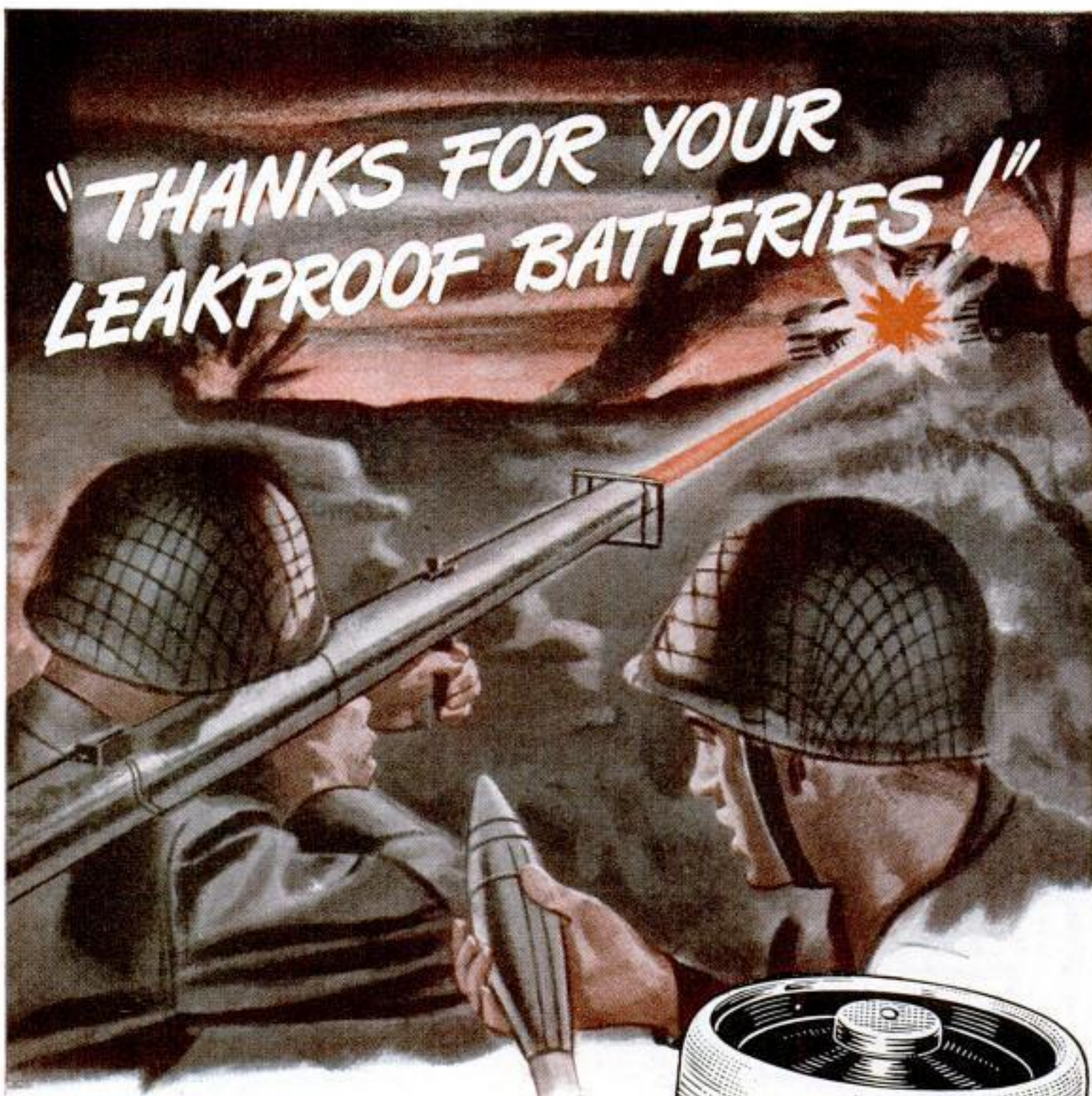


THE CHAMPAGNE OF GINGER ALES

If you prefer a mixer with a fuller flavor, there's nothing as good as Canada Dry Ginger Ale.

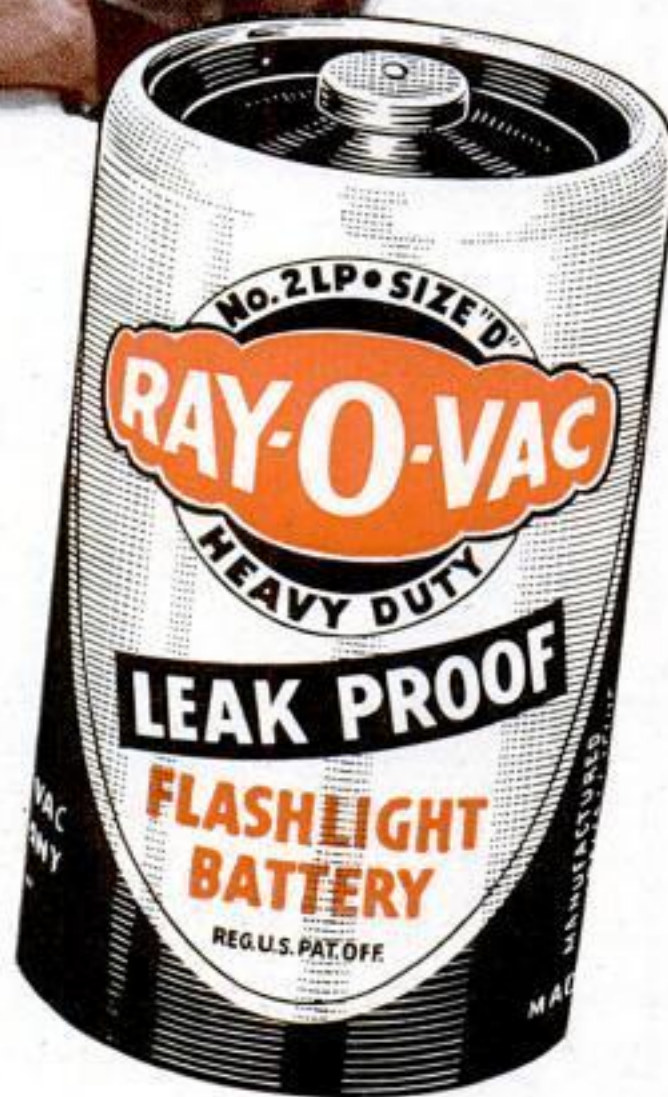


CANADA WORLD FAMOUS **DRY**
WATER
The Life of the Drink



...They helped knock over this enemy tank

These little batteries you haven't been able to buy for your flashlight have been powering tank-busting bazookas, flame-throwers, field telephones, flashlights, and hundreds of other war weapons. You miss these Leakproof batteries, of course, but remember, millions of our fighting men thank you for giving them up.



THE FLASHLIGHT BATTERY THAT STAYS FRESH FOR YEARS BECAUSE IT'S LEAKPROOF

Ray-O-Vac is the only flashlight battery that's sealed-in-steel. This means it stays fresh far longer than ordinary batteries . . . that vital power is there when you need it. It's the only battery guaranteed never to cause corrosion damage to your flashlight. Watch for Ray-O-Vac LEAK-PROOF'S return to the consumer market after Victory.

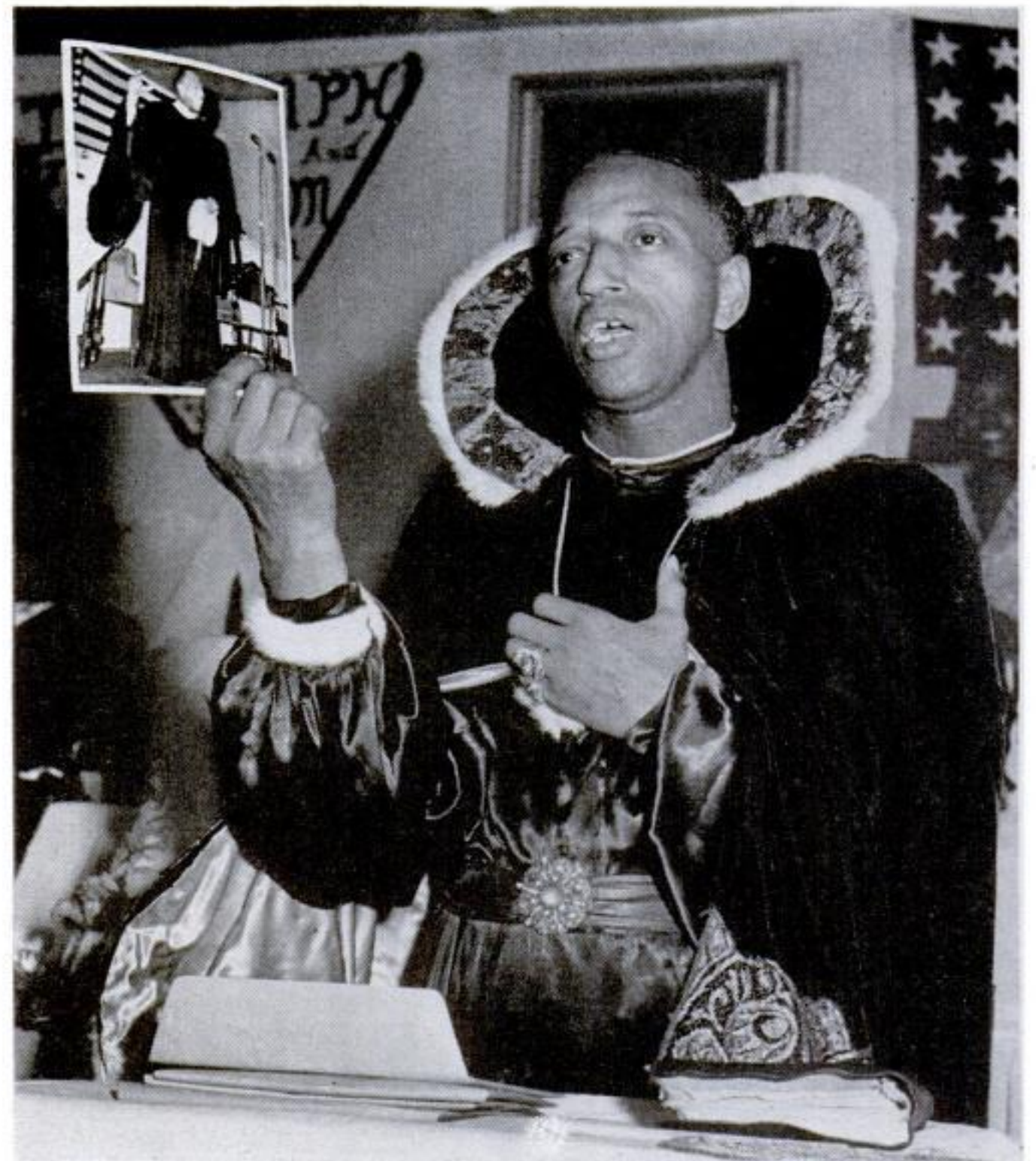
FLASHLIGHTS  BATTERIES



RAY-O-VAC COMPANY, MADISON 4, WISCONSIN

OTHER FACTORIES AT CLINTON, MASS. • LANCASTER, OHIO • SIOUX CITY, IA. • FOND DU LAC, WIS. • MILWAUKEE, WIS.

Prophet Jones (continued)



The Prophet parts with photographs of himself, especially blessed for the home and guaranteed to ward off evil. They are available to anyone in return for a \$5 donation.



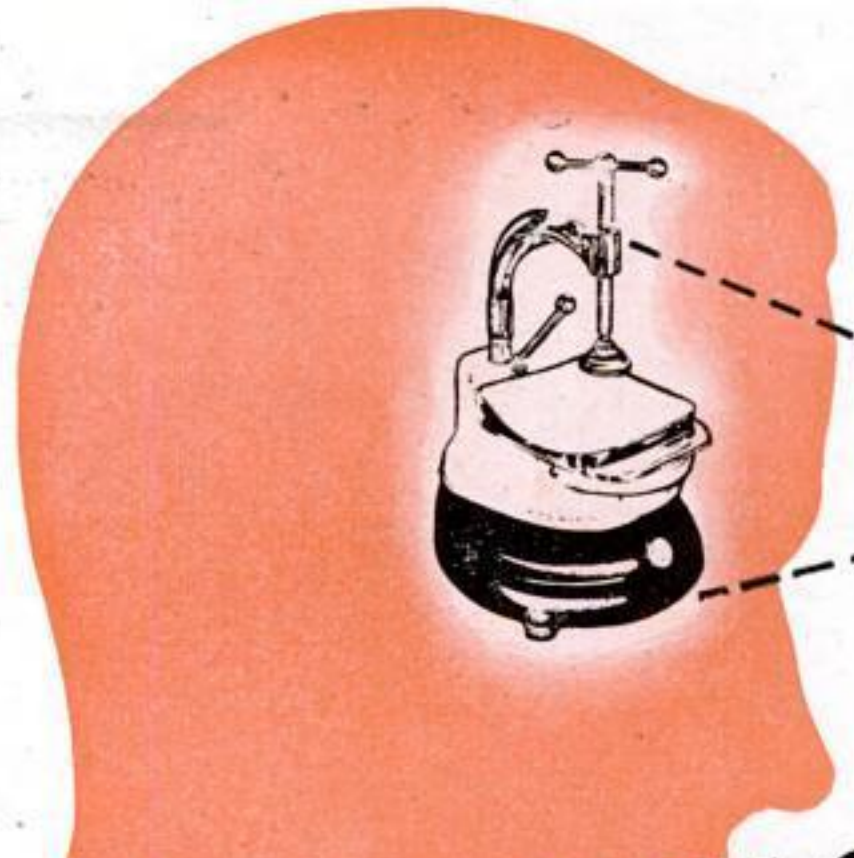
The "Hour of Consecration" climaxes seven-hour service. While ushers guard doors to prevent anyone from getting out, the congregation marches in single file to altar, silently invoking blessings of God. One by one they deposit their contributions, rang-



The Prophet rides a hot spiritual, swooshing out the rhythm with a pair of rhumba gourds. In the aisles his followers clap hands, tap toes, indulge in jitterbug spasms.



ing from a \$2 minimum asked by the Prophet to \$25. When the money was all in, the Prophet announced another collection to defray special expenses. Then he bestowed special blessings on some who yielded up additional donations of \$1 each.



**THIS
LITTLE
IDEA**

REVOLUTIONIZED A VITAL INDUSTRY

ELECTRICAL VULCANIZING

The Bowes LECTROSEAL VULCANIZER operates electrically—eliminates bulky expensive equipment; repairs tire casing "breaks" QUICKLY, SAFELY, ECONOMICALLY.



**"THE BOWES LECTROSEAL
HAS SAVED THOUSANDS OF
AMERICA'S PRECIOUS TIRES"**

When Japan took over in the Pacific, America's biggest rubber resources were *in use* on the public's automobiles. By making that rubber last—by keeping America on wheels, Bowes-trained Tire Repair Experts and Bowes "Seal Fast" Equipment together have done a huge job.

We're proud our LECTROSEAL VULCANIZER played such a big part

SAYS

Bob Bowes
President and Founder of Bowes
"Seal Fast" Corporation—
Pioneer in Safe Tire Repairs.

in keeping America rolling. Now and after the war, always remember it's *safe* and *sure* to have your tires repaired by a Bowes "Seal Fast" Authorized Tire Repair Expert.

BOWES "SEAL FAST" CORPORATION • INDIANAPOLIS 7, INDIANA

BOWES



Dependable
**TIRE REPAIR
SYSTEM**

ART



"A FAIRY TALE IN STONE dreamed by a barbarian" is one description that has been given of Moscow's Cathedral of St. Basil. Another description is "a truck

garden of monstrous stone vegetables." This is the front that St. Basil's presents to Red Square. On opposite page is another view looking past St. Basil's to the Kremlin.

CHURCHES OF RUSSIA

THEY ARE PORTRAYED BY A WOMAN

For years after the revolution, the churches of the Soviet Union were nothing but aging monuments to the venerable Russian past. The religion they housed was persecuted by the Communists, scorned by the young generation, remembered only by the old who did not find it easy to practice their beliefs. A few years ago persecution of religion ceased and now Soviet recognition and even encouragement are given. The new Russian interest in religion is reflected in the sympathetic paintings of the churches in and near Moscow done by a young artist named Tatiana Alexeyevna Mavrina and published on these pages.

Most of the churches shown here belong to the Russian Orthodox Church and were built in the 16th and 17th Centuries in the upsurge of spirit that followed the final overthrow of the Mongol domination of Muscovy. The fact that Russia is a plain influences all of them. This plain has few stone quarries, so that most of Russia's early buildings were of wood and long ago burned down. The use of wood encouraged the development of a style of carved, overworked spires, based on the domes of Catholic Constantinople before its fall to the Turks in 1453. The heavy snowfalls of Russia also required that the roofs be steep, so that the snow would slide off.

In the 16th Century Russia began to learn about the West and took over the West's then current baroque style of architecture. The resulting "tent style" is exemplified in the following pages in the Diakovo and Kolomenskoye churches. Simply enough, it looks more or less like a tent.



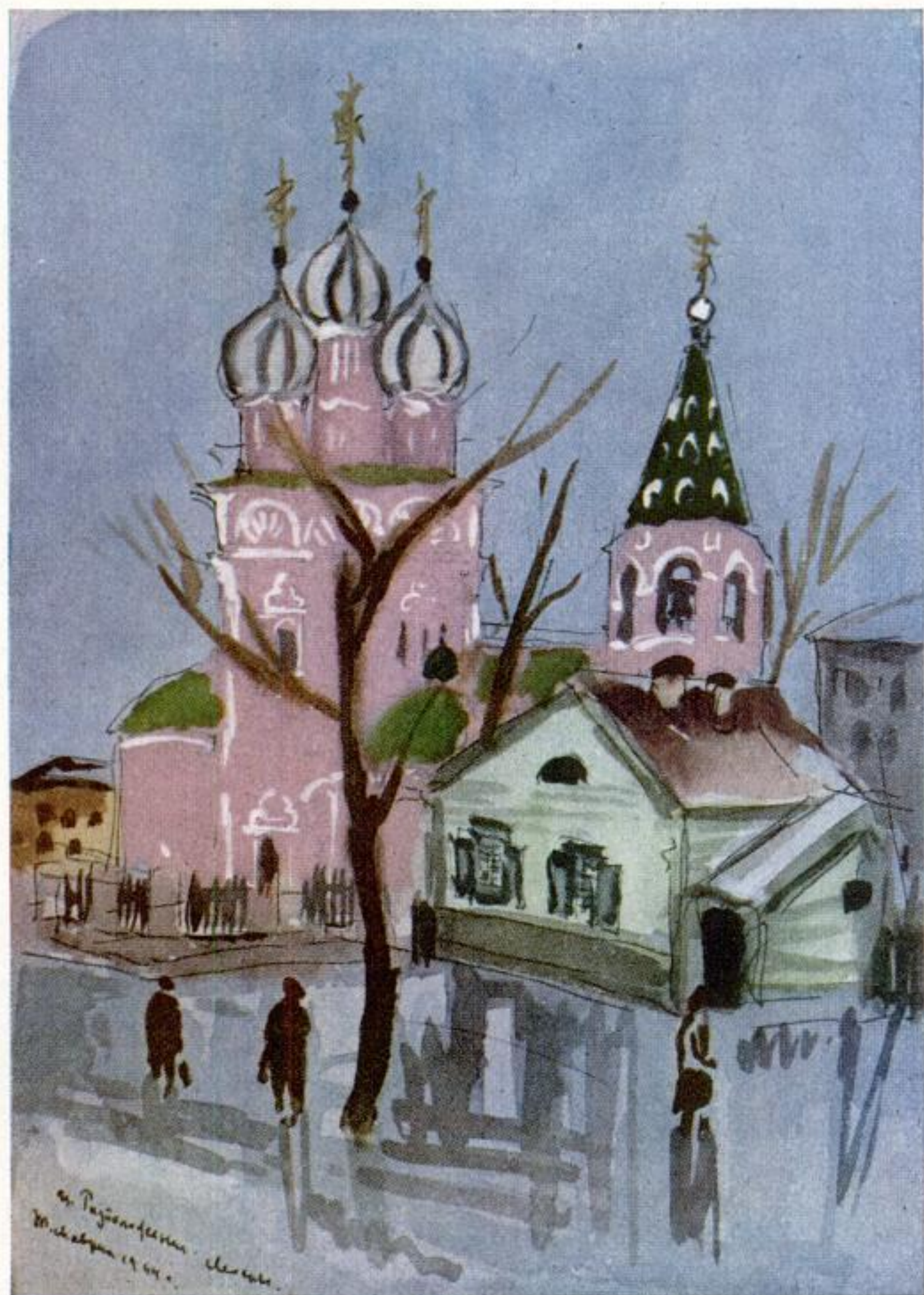
THE PAINTER of these water colors is Tatiana Alexeyevna Mavrina, daughter of a teacher and a scientific worker. This portrait of her was painted by a fellow artist.



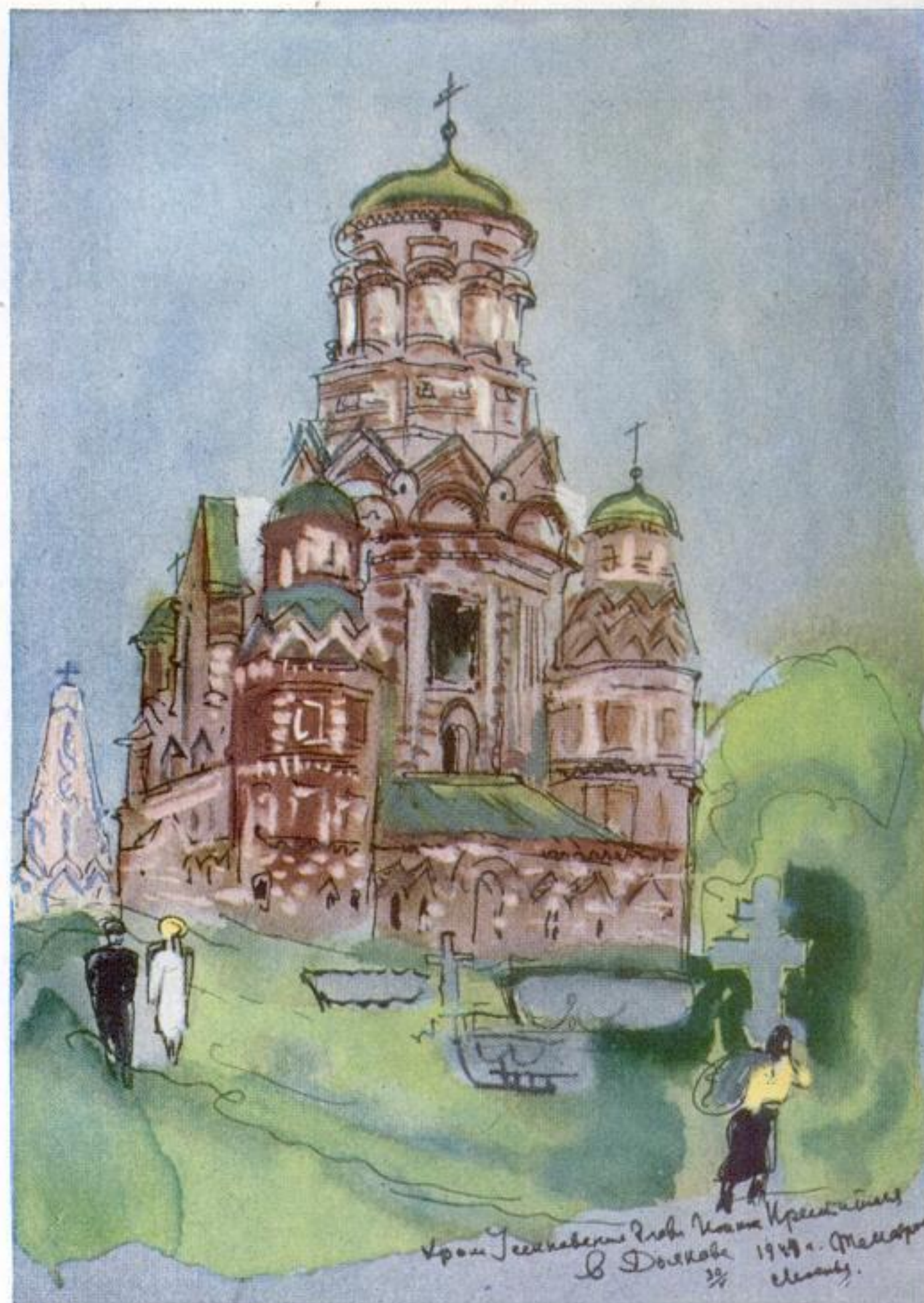
CATHEDRAL OF ST. BASIL on Red Square is one of the oddest-looking ever produced by Christendom. It was built by Ivan the Terrible, the first

czar, in sheer ebullience over Russia's release from the rule of the Tatar khans. A new victory festival is being celebrated in the background, beyond Kremlin gate.

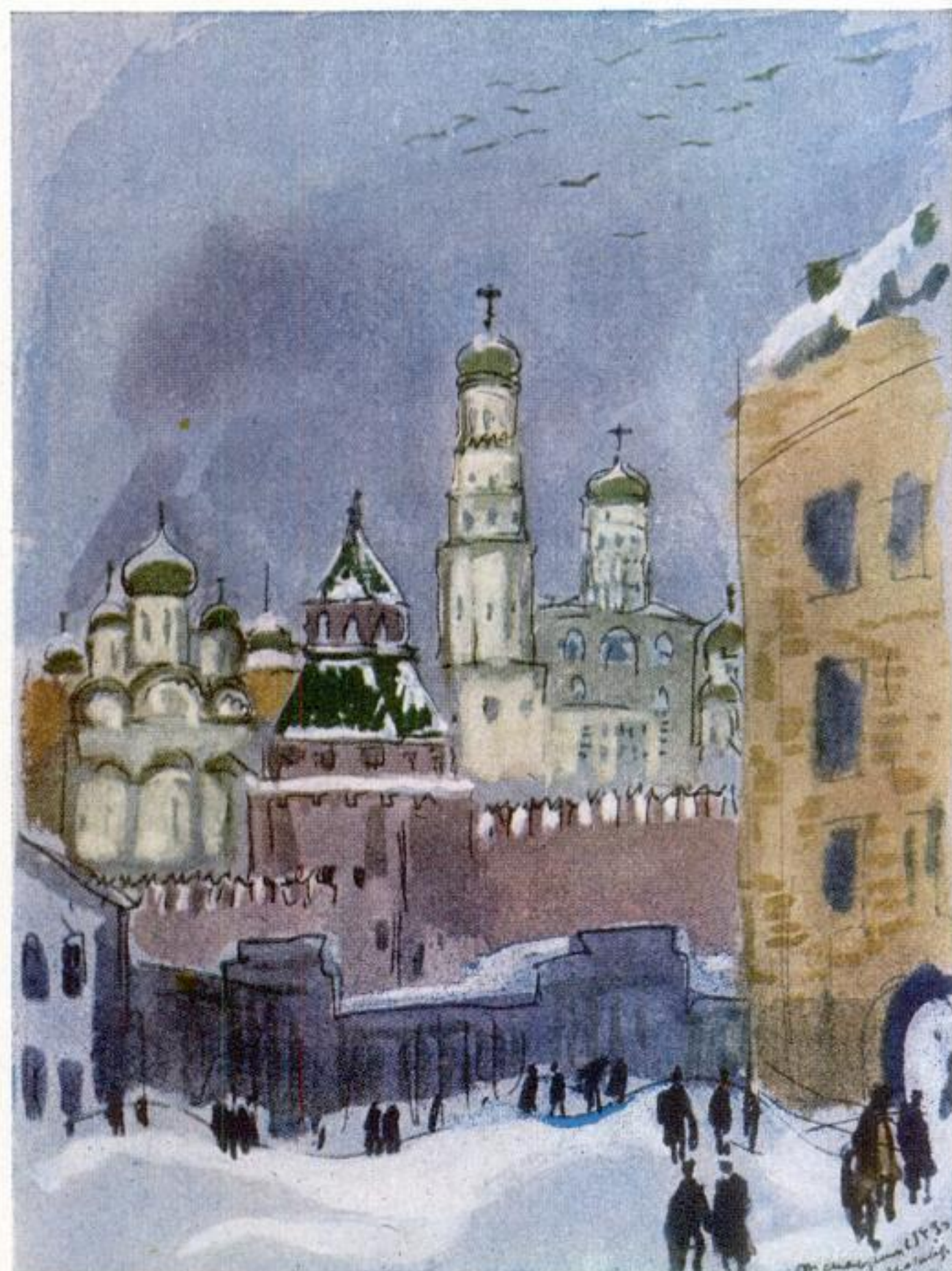
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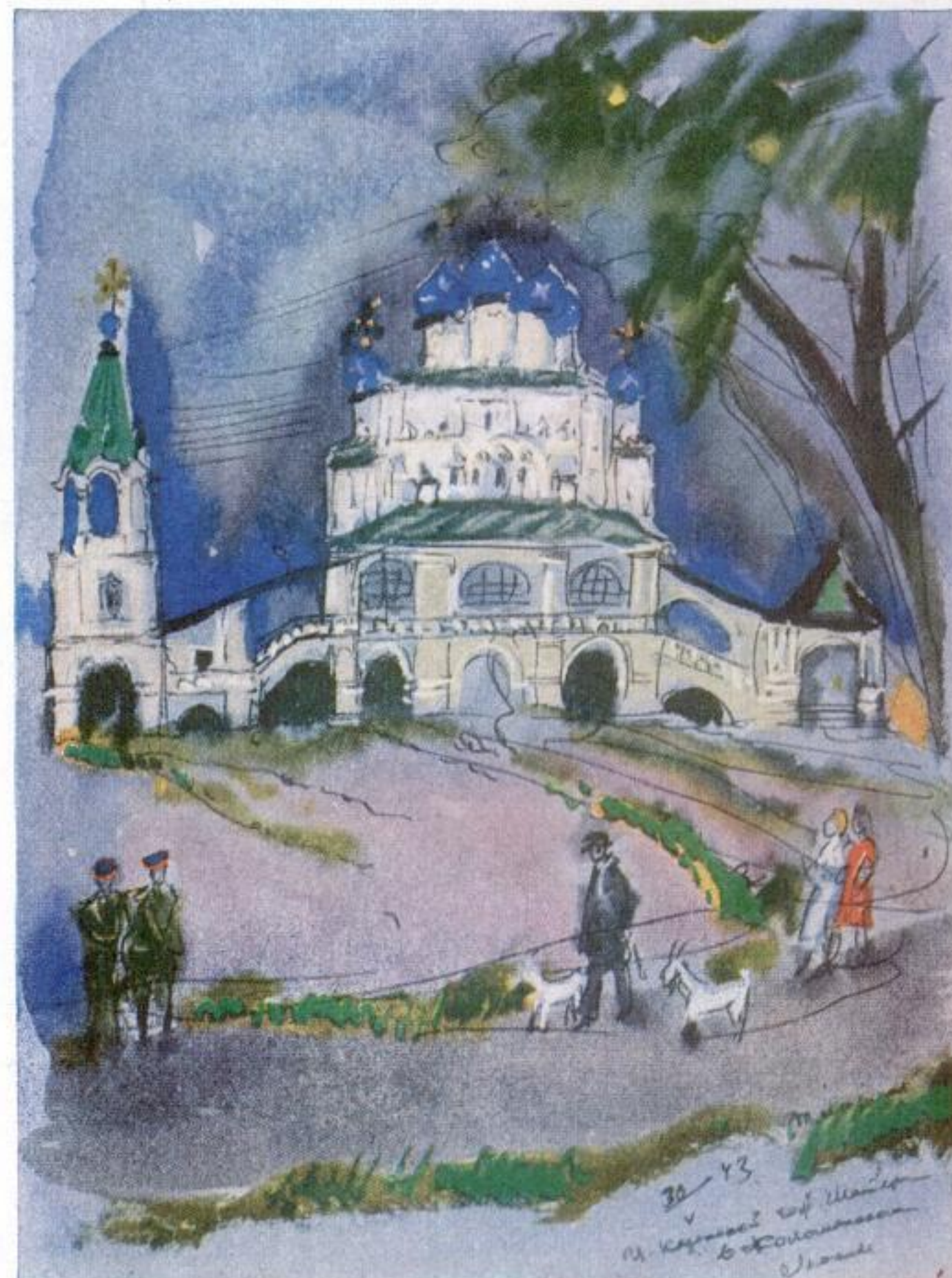
CHURCH OF THE ORDINATION OF THE VIRGIN in Moscow is decorated with pastel tones that are hallmark of Russian ecclesiastical buildings.



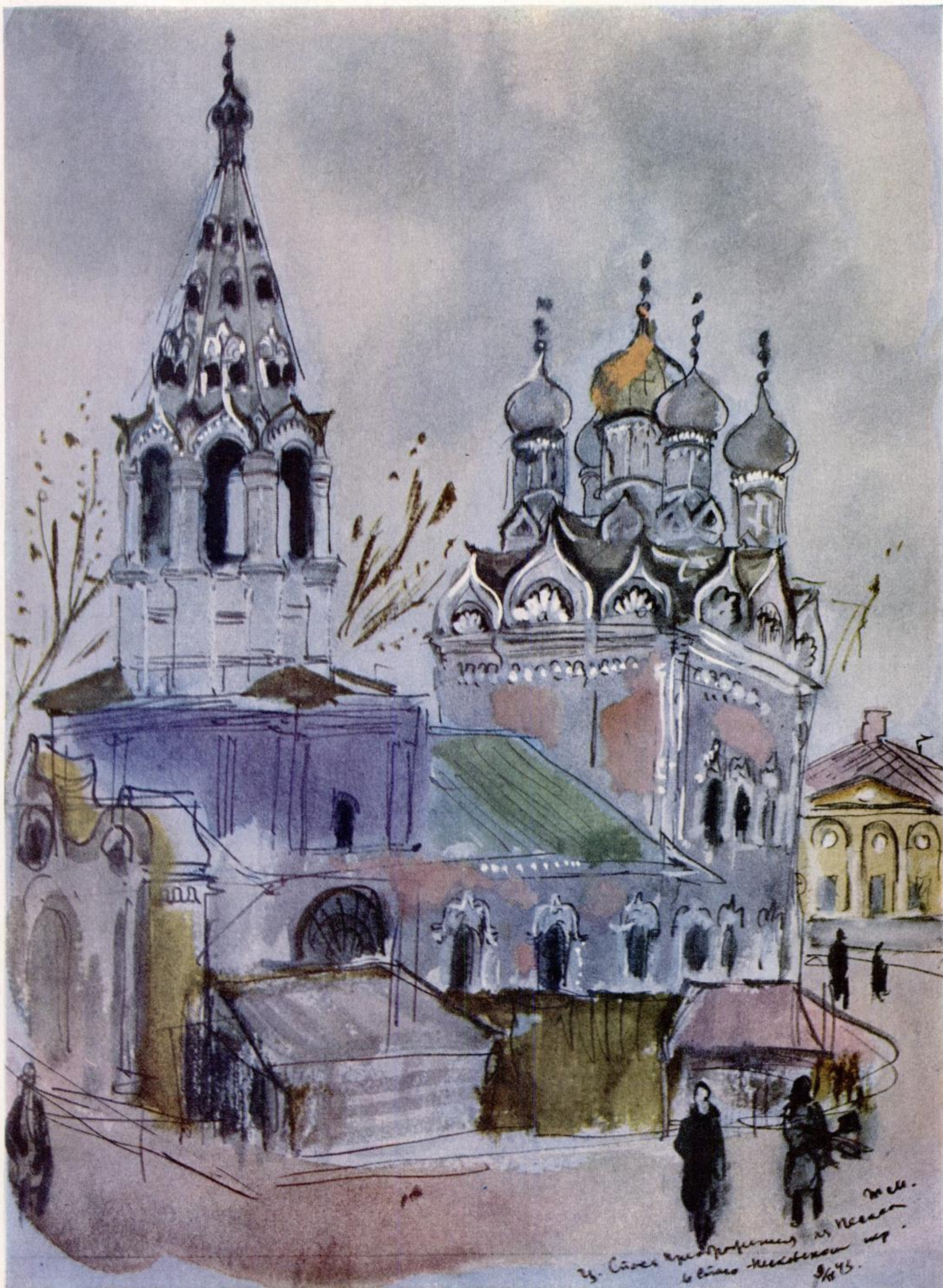
VILLAGE CHURCH is far too huge for village of Diakovo just outside Moscow. This Church of St. John marks Russian change from five cupolas to eight.



USPENSKI CATHEDRAL (center) in Kremlin is where the czars were crowned and Napoleon's officers stabled horses. Chief relic is a shroud of Christ.



CHURCH OF THE KAZAN VIRGIN is in the village of Kolomenskoye just outside Moscow. This river village attracted Czars Ivan IV and Peter the Great.

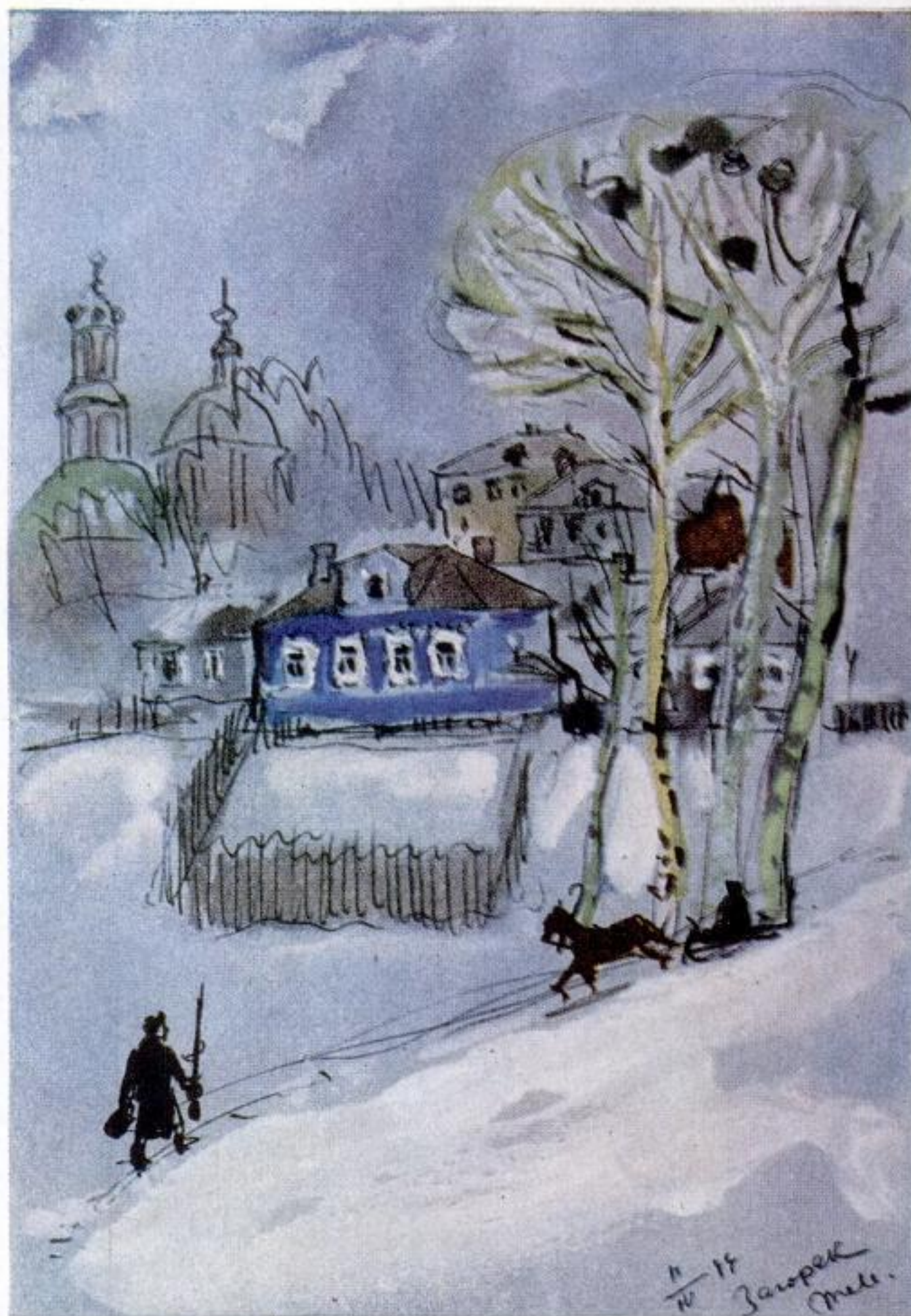


CHURCH OF THE TRANSFIGURATION ON THE SANDS stands on Spasopeskovskaya Street in quiet section of Moscow west of Kremlin.

It is of the 17th Century five-cupola type, with Russian baroque influence appearing in tower at left. Notice in Russian Churches the use of the whole color spectrum.



CHURCH OF THE RESURRECTION in Moscow shows the typical Moscow contrast—onion-shaped spires rising from the city's architectural mass.



WINTER SCENE at Zagorsk, 60 miles northeast of Moscow, shows ancient church looming over old houses and fenced yards of the snowmantled town.



CHURCH OF ST. NICHOLAS in Khamovnitcheskaya district of Moscow is unusual for the star points atop its central window. Tolstoi lived nearby.



CHURCH OF THE SAVIOR at Ubory, 50 miles southwest of Moscow, is an excellent example of Russian baroque, an ornate style. It was built in 1693.

COLUMBIA PICTURES
presents

Irene
DUNNE · BOYER
Charles

Together Again

THE YEAR'S MOST EXCITING ROMANTIC COMEDY!

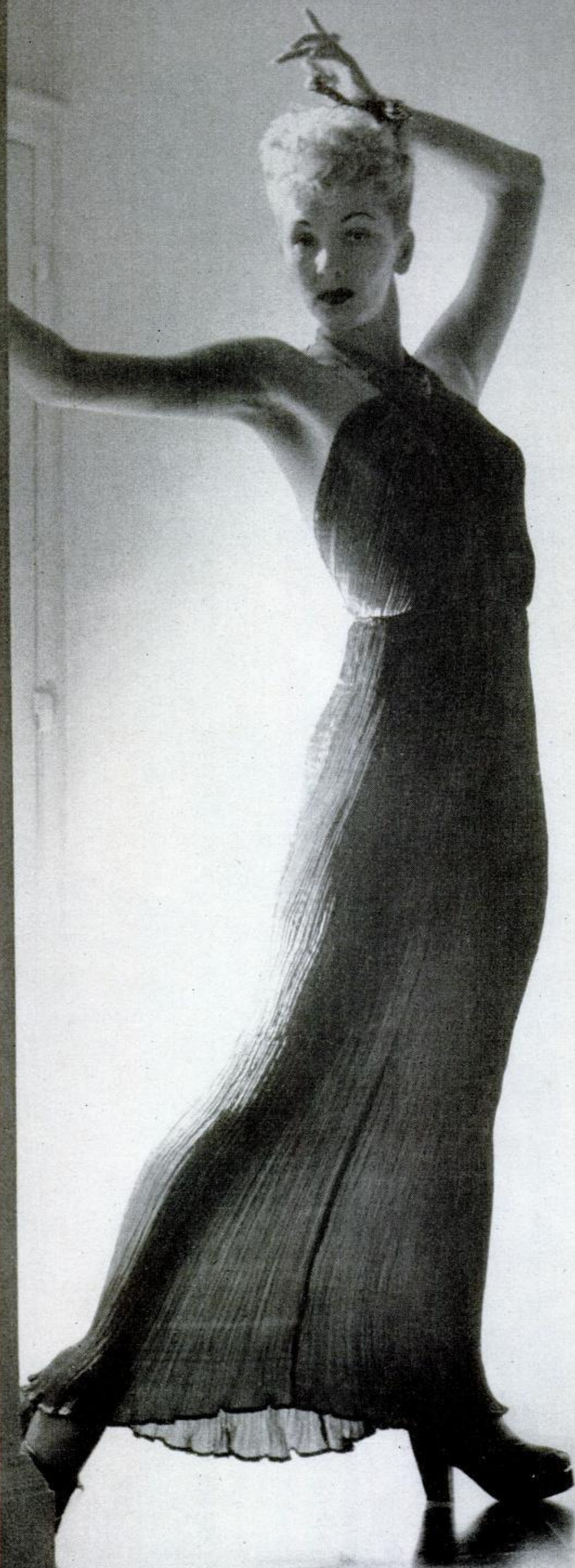
WITH

Charles **COBURN**

Screen Play by Virginia Van Upp and F. Hugh Herbert

Produced by VIRGINIA VAN UPP · Directed by CHARLES VIDOR





Evening gown fashioned from old pajamas is Mary Martin's latest and sexiest dress. Made of a clinging, deep-red silk which was pleated in a secret process by Mariano Fortuny, a Spanish

artist living in Venice, it cannot be kept on a clothes hanger but must be twisted into a tight rope and kept in a box. Dress is so designed that anything worn beneath it would spoil its lines.



Last season's discard has its brim snipped off with gusto by Mr. Fred of John-Fred-erics. By speedy work hat was brought up to fashion (below) for next day's wearing.

MARTIN'S MADE-OVERS

Musical star wears old hats, converted pajamas

As the star of the musical comedy, *One Touch of Venus*, Mary Martin is paid \$1,500 a week. As a public figure she has to spend a lot on clothes. This year her clothes bill comes to about \$7,000. It would be more if Miss Martin—more for fun than economy—did not save by using ingenuity and old clothes.

The ingenious evening gown on the opposite page was originally a pair of silk pajamas. Miss Martin had them made into a classic, semi-transparent evening gown which can be carried around in small handbag. Having bought a batch of plainly trimmed hats at \$35 and up from John-Fred-erics last year, Miss Martin took them back this year and had John-Fred-erics make them over for half their original cost. In most cases feathers, ribbons or veils were added to bring them up to extravagant levels required this year.



This season's style emerges when hat is finished (see top). It is now bonnet-shaped with crescent of burnt goose feathers almost surrounding face. Feathers cost \$17.50.

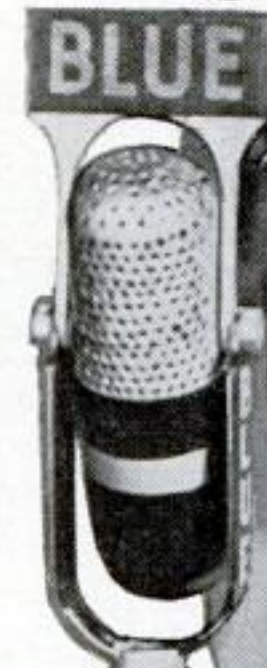
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HANDY ADVICE by ARLENE FRANCIS

What to do "When Romance Hits a Snag"

Arlene Francis, sparkling mistress of ceremonies of famous Hinds "BLIND DATE" radio program,* knows that hands hold the key to many a romance

*8:30 E.W.T. Monday nights, Blue Network



COULD THIS BE YOU?

Take the case where pretty young thing falls in love with handsome hero. All goes well *until* winter winds and dry indoor heat make the beautiful young thing's hands anything but things of beauty.

THUMBS DOWN ON ROUGH HANDS

That's our hero's stand. He eyes her askance, but plenty, first time he holds that rough, chapped little hand. Looks like rough weather for love *until*...



HINDS BRINGS THE HAPPY ENDING

Hinds Honey & Almond Fragrance Cream comes to the aid of our heroine. Hinds contains special softening ingredients, similar to the natural softener in your skin. Her hands soon have "come-hither" softness, heart-quickenning smoothness, so...



OH, BOY!

Yes, Hinds and Cupid are just like *that*! If you want to give the "go-ahead" signal to romance, remember... Hinds for hands that men like to hold!

Read this Unchallenged Claim!

● Hinds secret is this: softening ingredients science says have a particular affinity for your skin! So... when wind, weather, or work do their worst to your hands, remember Hinds! Good friend to hands whose natural skin lubricants have been depleted, Hinds helps coax back that soft, smooth, womanish feeling to your skin. Ask for Hinds today at any toilet-goods counter.

Copyright, 1944, by Lehn & Fink Prod. Corporation, Bloomfield, N. J.

- for chapping, roughness, redness
- for children's tender skin
- for dry skin
- for a powder base



H-I-N-D-S for beautiful **H-A-N-D-S**



Hot-house roses are no more coddled than you'll feel inside the cosy warmth of Munsingwear ponies and vests. Knitted soft and fine of cotton and wool, they're smooth as nothing at all under dresses. And you'll wash them out in a wink. Now don't they make wonderful sense? At better stores everywhere.

MUNSINGWEAR

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Underwear, Sleeping-and-Lounging Wear, Foundation Garments, Hosiery

Mary Martin's Made-overs (continued)



More Martin hats are shown here before and after alterations. Brown felt (*left*) was trimmed last year with flower and grosgrain. Feathers and veiling bring it up to date.



Bolero hat was purchased four years ago. Worn first with a black feather and then untrimmed, it makes its appearance this year with black feathers relieved by white.



Postilion shape is Mary Martin's pet. This year she had clipped ostrich feathers stuck on all around plain crown. Then she had veil added to balance the lofty appearance.



Unflattering pillbox was never worn in original form. With big black plume and ribbon which goes down behind head and ties around neck, it is now a Martin favorite.



Globally needed ...now more than ever

If your grocer is temporarily out of Carnation, here is the reason.

This is an open letter to the millions of users of Irradiated Carnation Milk, many of whom, we know, have been inconvenienced by the present shortage. To them, a word of explanation is due.

The reason is simply this. Our Government is requiring of us greater quantities of Irradiated Carnation Milk than ever before . . . to supply our armed forces, and for Lend-Lease.

The changing battle picture has *reduced* the need for many materials of war . . . *but not for food*. Our fighting legions still stand at their peak of manpower. They need full rations . . . with enough to spare for starving unfortunates along their victory road. They need milk. They need Irradiated Carnation Milk.

For three years, ever since Pearl Harbor, wherever our men have gone, Carnation has gone too. To the Aleutians and the Pacific; to Iceland and England; to Africa and Sicily; to Italy and France . . . and on to Germany. The sun has never set on Carnation.

And Carnation must keep on going.

So if, temporarily, you miss it at your grocer's, you can be sure that the "little can that isn't there" is on a *priority mission somewhere*.

And we hope you will give it a welcome all the heartier, when your shopping trips lead you once more to shelves well stocked with milk bearing the friendly, familiar red and white Carnation label . . . the good evaporated milk that is used by more people throughout the world than any other brand.

IRRADIATED Carnation Milk "FROM CONTENTED COWS"



**FOLLOW THROUGH to world-wide victory!
Back the SIXTH WAR LOAN DRIVE!**

TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR" MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK

Roblee

SHOES FOR MEN

BUILDING SHOES
IN WARTIME



\$6⁰⁰ to \$8⁰⁰
Some special styles slightly higher

Some industries, like railroads, petroleum, meat and shoes, have a double job to do these days—taking care of fighting men on both the war front and the home front.

The fellows at home don't mind standing in line to buy, but when they do buy, they want "Honest Injun" quality.
And that's just the kind of quality

and workmanship we're keeping up in Roblee Shoes.

Materials that make good Roblees **good** are fewer and farther between these days. So we keep the eagle eye sharper and the shoemaker's hand more particular. Peace or war, when you spend your money for Roblee, we want you to say, "**It's a real shoe, Mister!**"

The Makers of Roblee

ROBLEE DIVISION
BROWN SHOE COMPANY, MANUFACTURERS, ST. LOUIS

Roblee Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.



"You'd think they'd never seen a guy take a bath before in their lives"



"Boy! If looks could kill, eh, Steve?"



"All right, all right! I admit I've never seen a cleaner floor"



CARTOON BOOKS

THEIR POPULARITY IS HITTING AN ALL-TIME HIGH

Expecting a very heavy Christmas-gift demand, U. S. book publishers this fall put out 15 new cartoon books which set an all-time record in the publishing business. But sales have soared far beyond the greatest expectations, leaving the bewildered publishers torn between joy at the huge demand and dismay at the lack of paper to meet it. Peter Arno's biggest sale on any of his cartoon books in the past has been 27,000 copies. His new book, *Man In The Shower* (see pp. 80-81), has sold 75,000 copies and is still rolling. Richard Taylor's first cartoon book, *The Better Taylors* (pp. 78-79), has sold 45,000 copies in six weeks.

This historic demand for cartoon books comes partly from servicemen whose favorite reading matter this year has been Humfreville's *Alfred*

Ahoy! (McBride, \$1) and Sgt. George Baker's *The Sad Sack* (Simon & Schuster, \$2). But civilians are showing an equal hunger for books of funny pictures.

The most popular cartoonists published today are those belonging to the *New Yorker* school. In 1925 the *New Yorker* magazine announced in its first issue that its humor was "Not for the Old Lady from Dubuque." But the old lady and all her friends sampled *The New Yorker's* sophisticated sense of humor and promptly demanded more than the magazine's 230,000 circulation could supply. Many of the *New Yorker* artists and the dozens of cartoonists who imitated their style were glad, however, to oblige by selling their overflow to national circulation magazines like *Collier's*

and *The Saturday Evening Post*. By last week the old lady from Dubuque had developed quite a taste in witty urbanity and had punctured *The New Yorker's* sly and snobbish slogan of 1925.

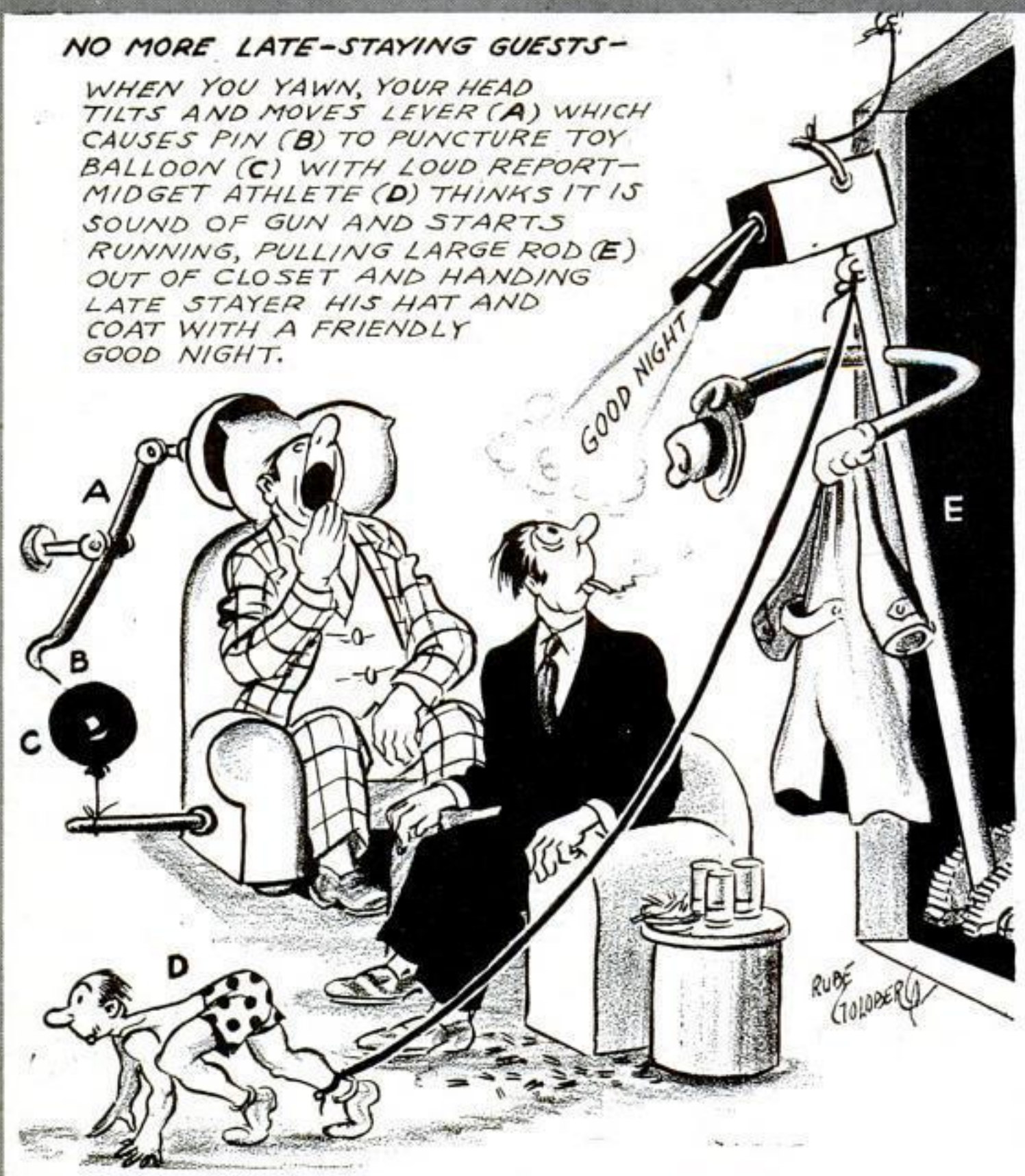
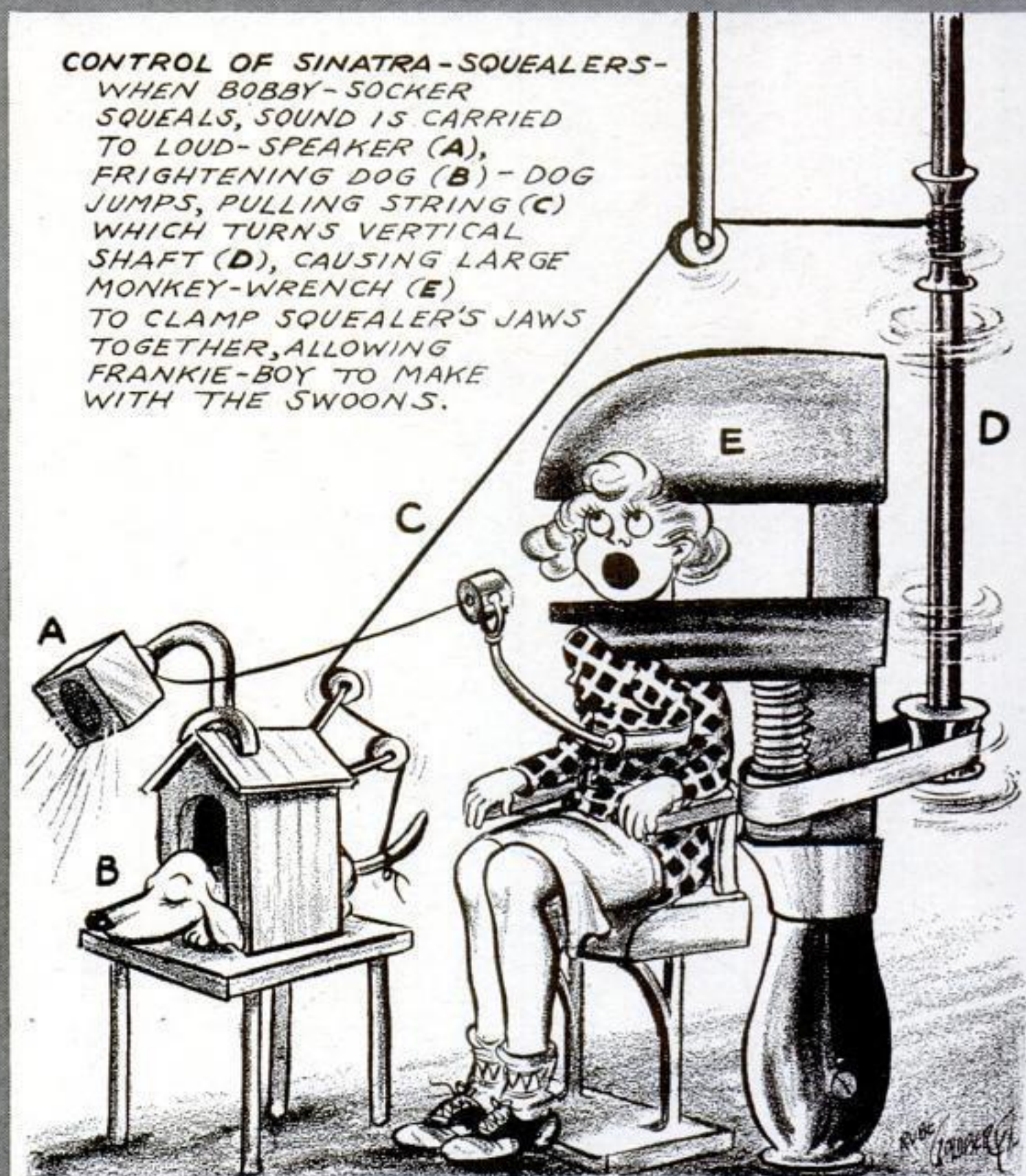
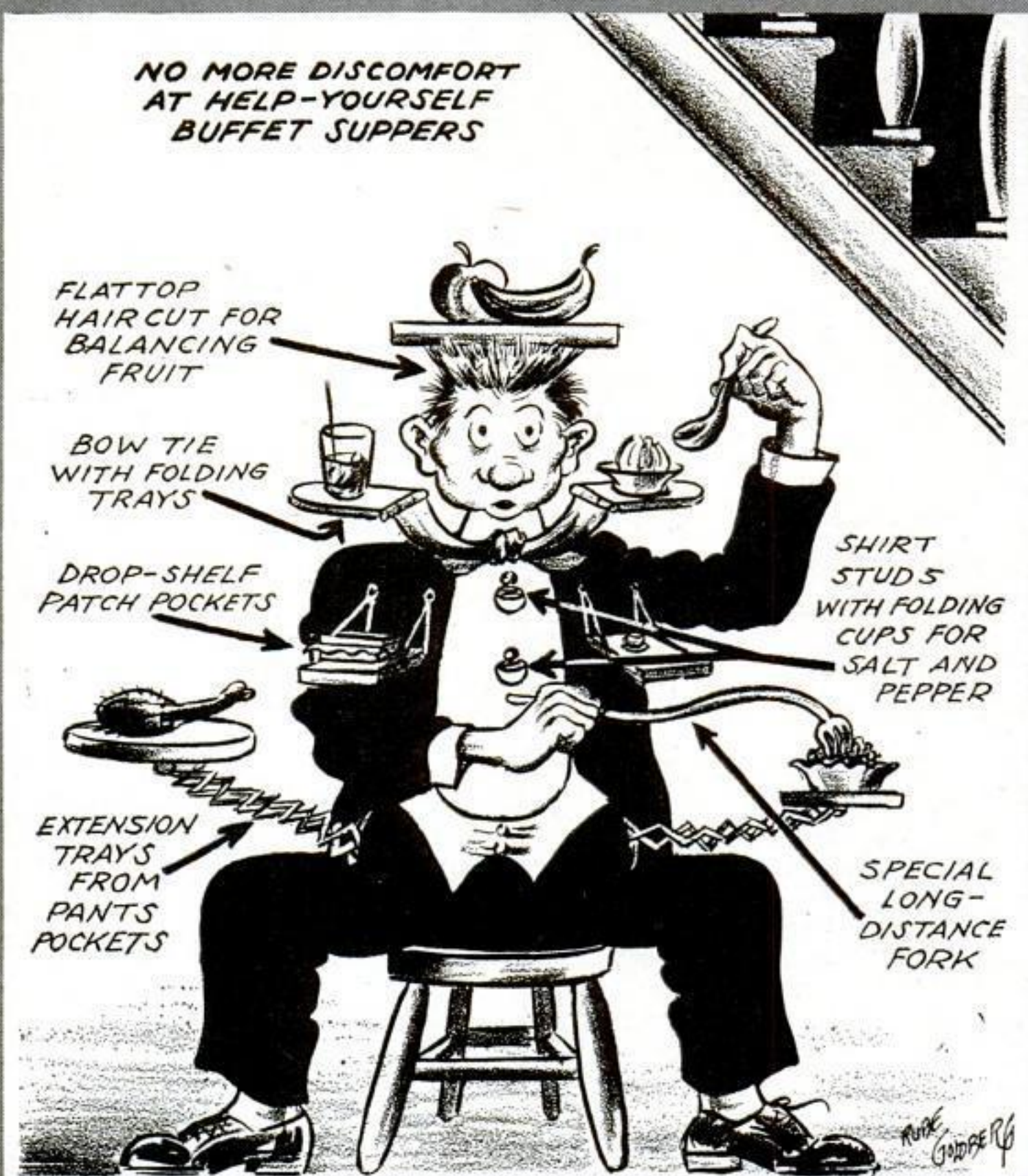
Virgil Partch, whose work appears above, contributes most of his work to *Collier's*. But he sells ideas to *New Yorker* humorists and his own work has the laconic insanity which typifies *New Yorker* drawings. Partch was born 28 years ago in the middle of the Bering Sea on one of the Pribilof Islands, inhabited chiefly by seals. His father was a naval officer stationed there to keep sealing ships off the rocks. Partch has been a seaman, iceman, stevedore and a Disney animator. *It's Hot in Here* (McBride, \$1) is his first book. On the following pages is a sampling of some other new and popular cartoon books.

GOLDBERG

HIS CRAZY INVENTIONS CONFRONT THE POSTWAR

The goofy inventions of old-time Cartoonist Rube Goldberg, 61, belong to the early, pre-New Yorker school of American humor which went in for tall tales and hyperbole. *The Rube Goldberg Plan for the Postwar World* (Franklin Watts, Inc. \$1), is filled with more of his famous crackpot contraptions. Like

most people planning the world of the future, Goldberg puts forth variations on the kind of proposals he has advocated for years. They do not seem much more complicated than the average postwar plans. But they are more practical since they forego grandiose changes and favor small, humble improvements.

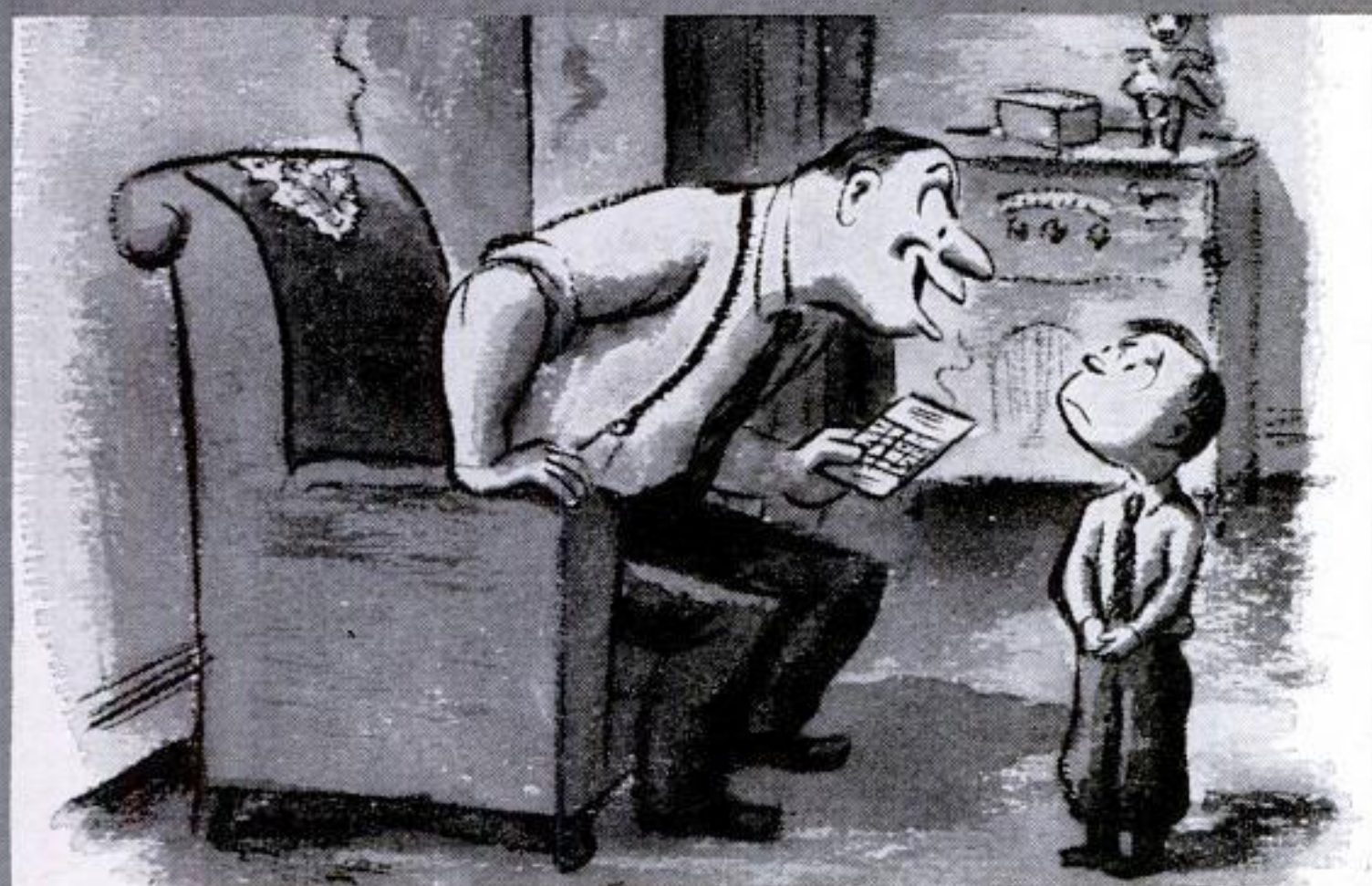


STEIG

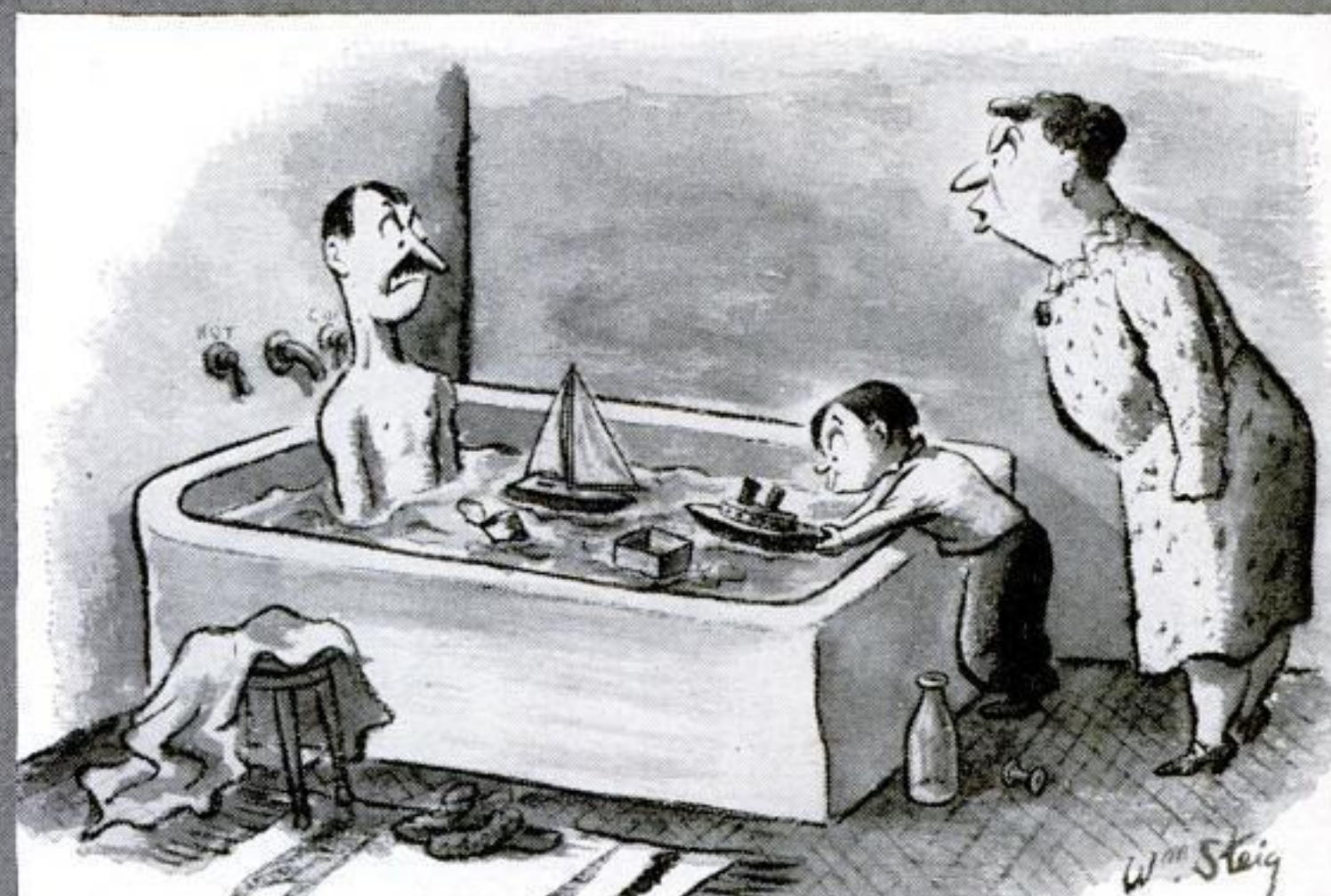
HIS SMALL FRY LOVE TO PESTER THEIR PARENTS

Small Fry (Duell, Sloan & Pearce, \$1.50) is the first volume devoted exclusively to the sometimes lovable but always fascinating little brats of William Steig. Steig's small fry, who were born in *The New Yorker* in 1932, all have big ideas. These involve them in an unrelenting war with their parents. The

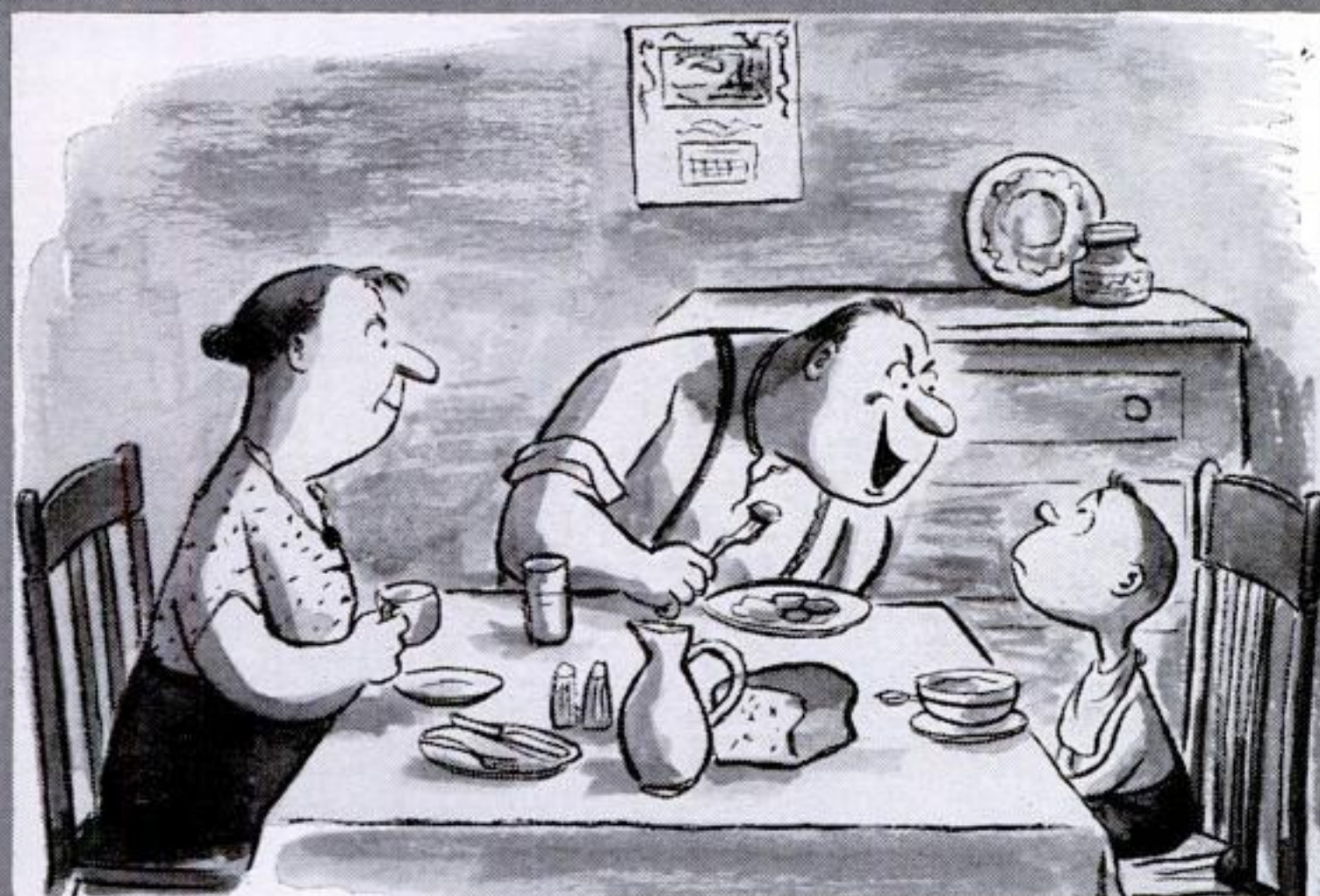
children always seem to have reason on their side. The parents are always seen frustrated and baffled. Steig's little boys and girls, like their creator, were brought up in the turbulent Bronx tenements of New York City and are consequently twice as precocious and aggressive as most American small fry.



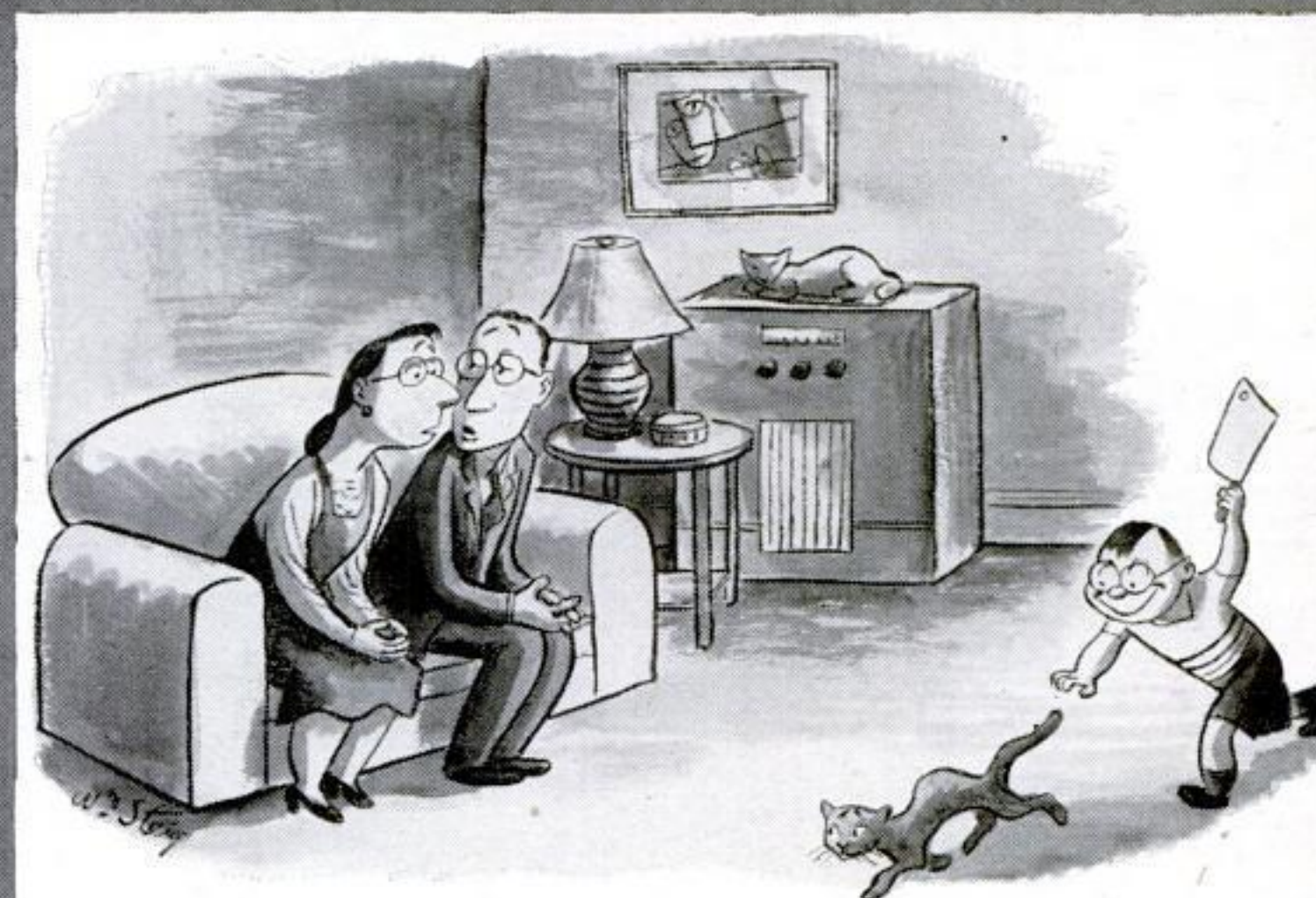
"Too bad the Boarda Education don't give marks for pitching pennies and window breaking!"



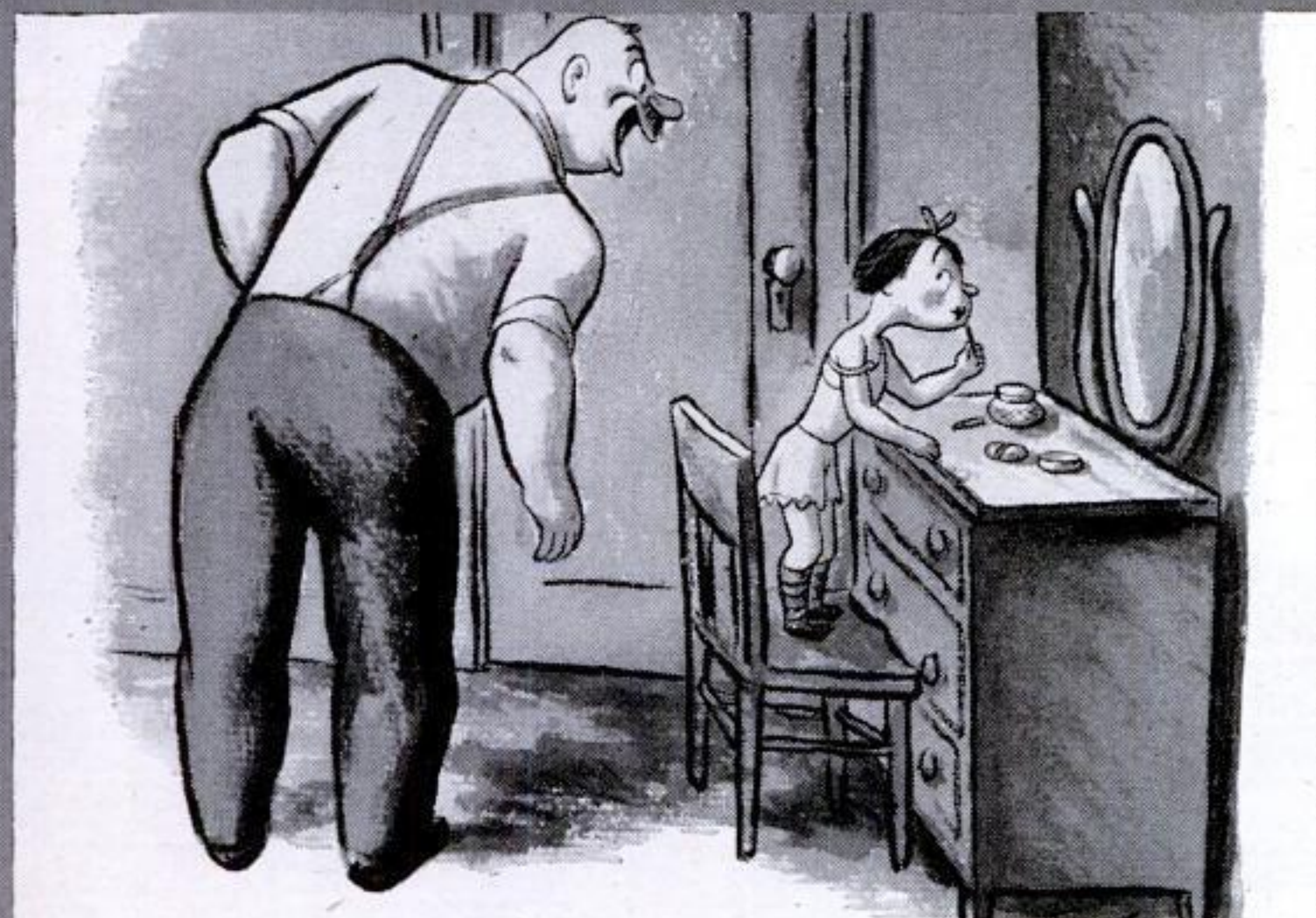
"You just can't see the child happy, can you!"



"What's wrong wit' oatmeal, if I aint bein' too inquisitive?"



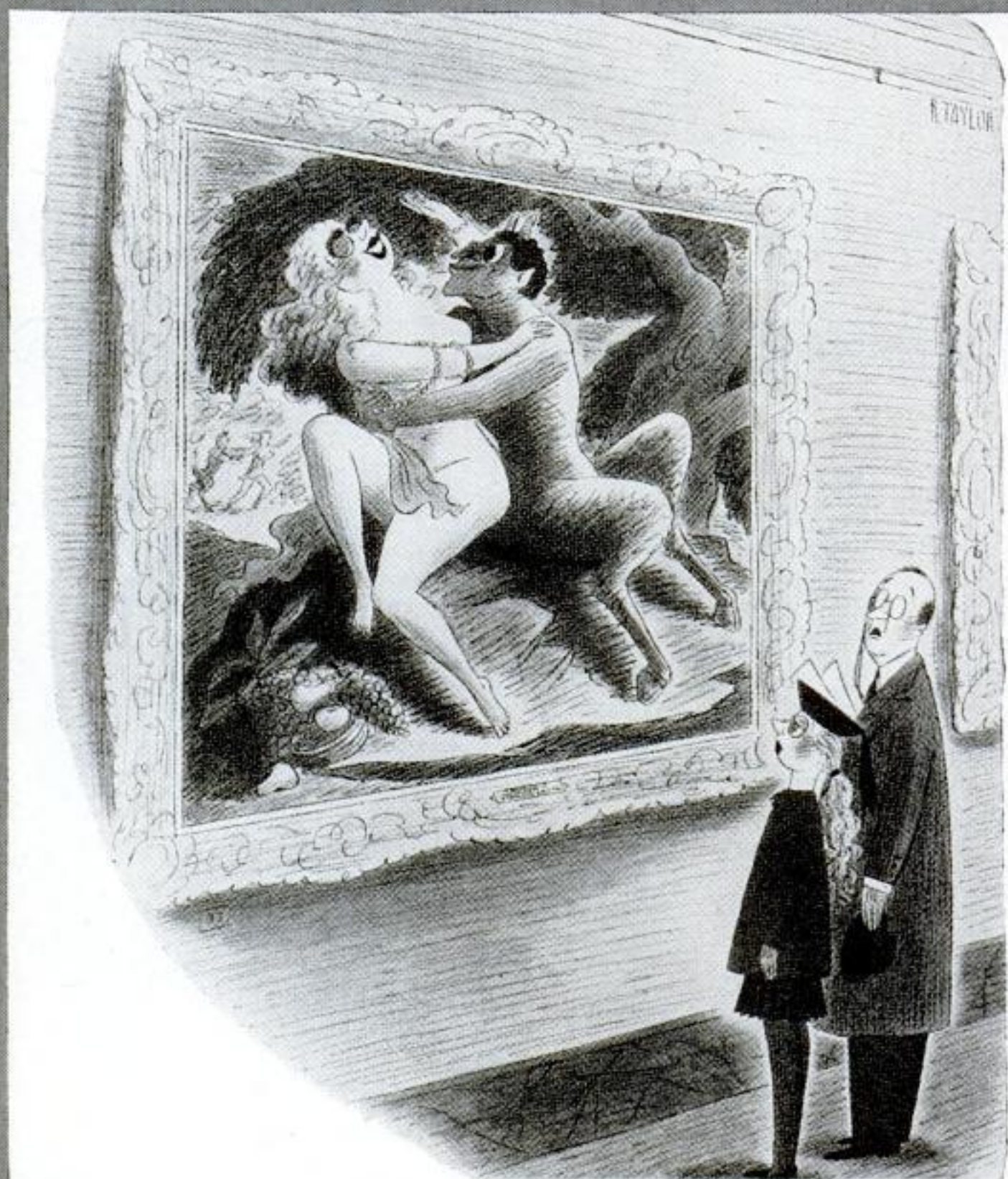
"Maybe we ought to change his analyst."



"Startin' kinda early, aren't we?"



"I call your bluff!"



"Art is one thing, dear—life another."



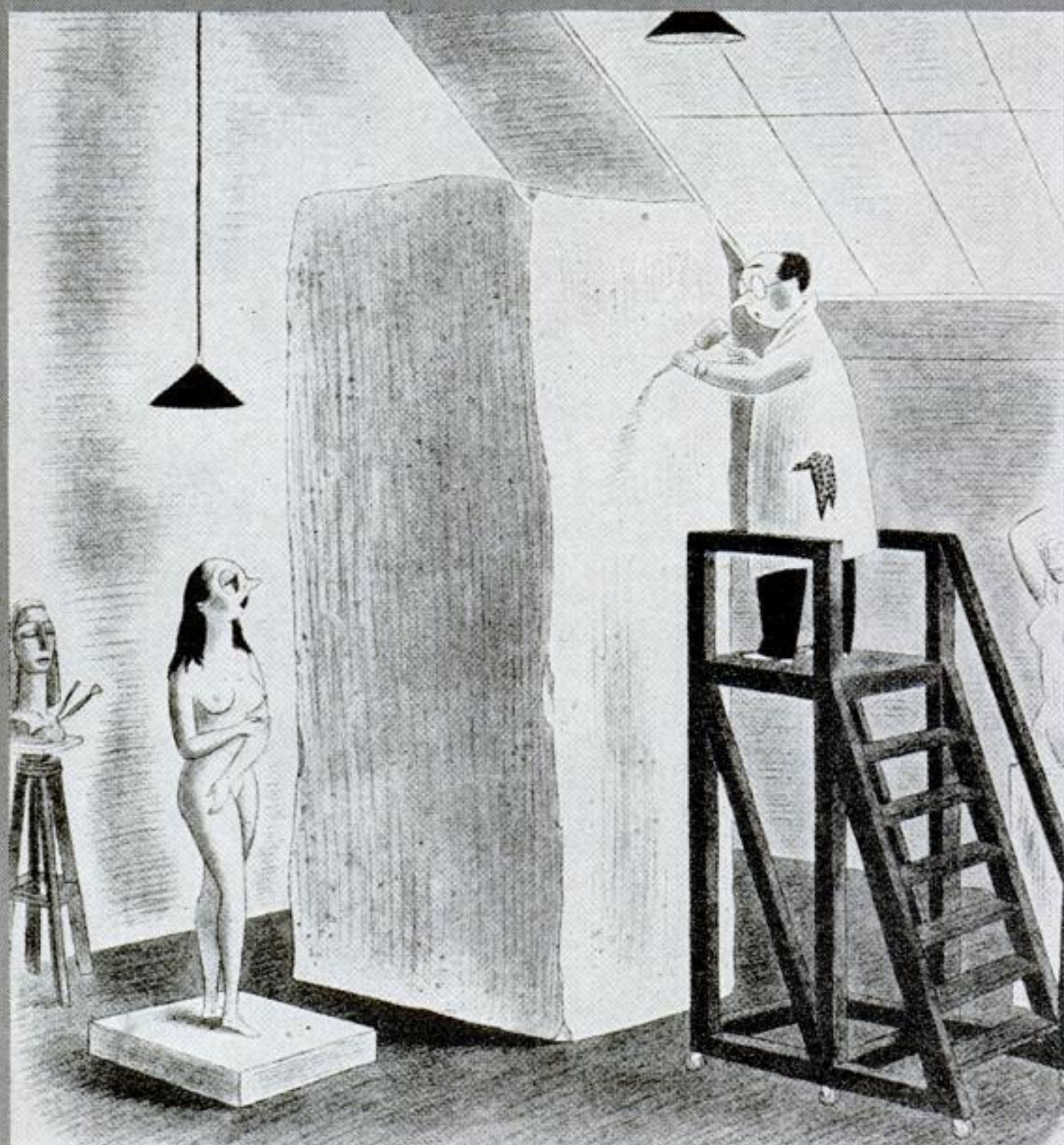
"It's for you."

TAYLOR

HE POKES FUN AT ALL BORED SOPHISTICATES

The languid-looking creatures on these two pages are from Richard Taylor's *The Better Taylors* (Random House, \$2.50). They first appeared in *The New Yorker* in 1935. Before that this Canadian-born cartoonist had done everything in commercial art from movie posters to underwear advertisements. Tay-

lor's forte is poking fun at bored sophisticates, whom he always draws with huge, heavy-lidded eyes. His vapid-faced nudes, art and artists all have an air of decadence around them, perhaps because the cartoonist spends his spare time painting oil canvases more nightmarish than the works of Salvador Dali.

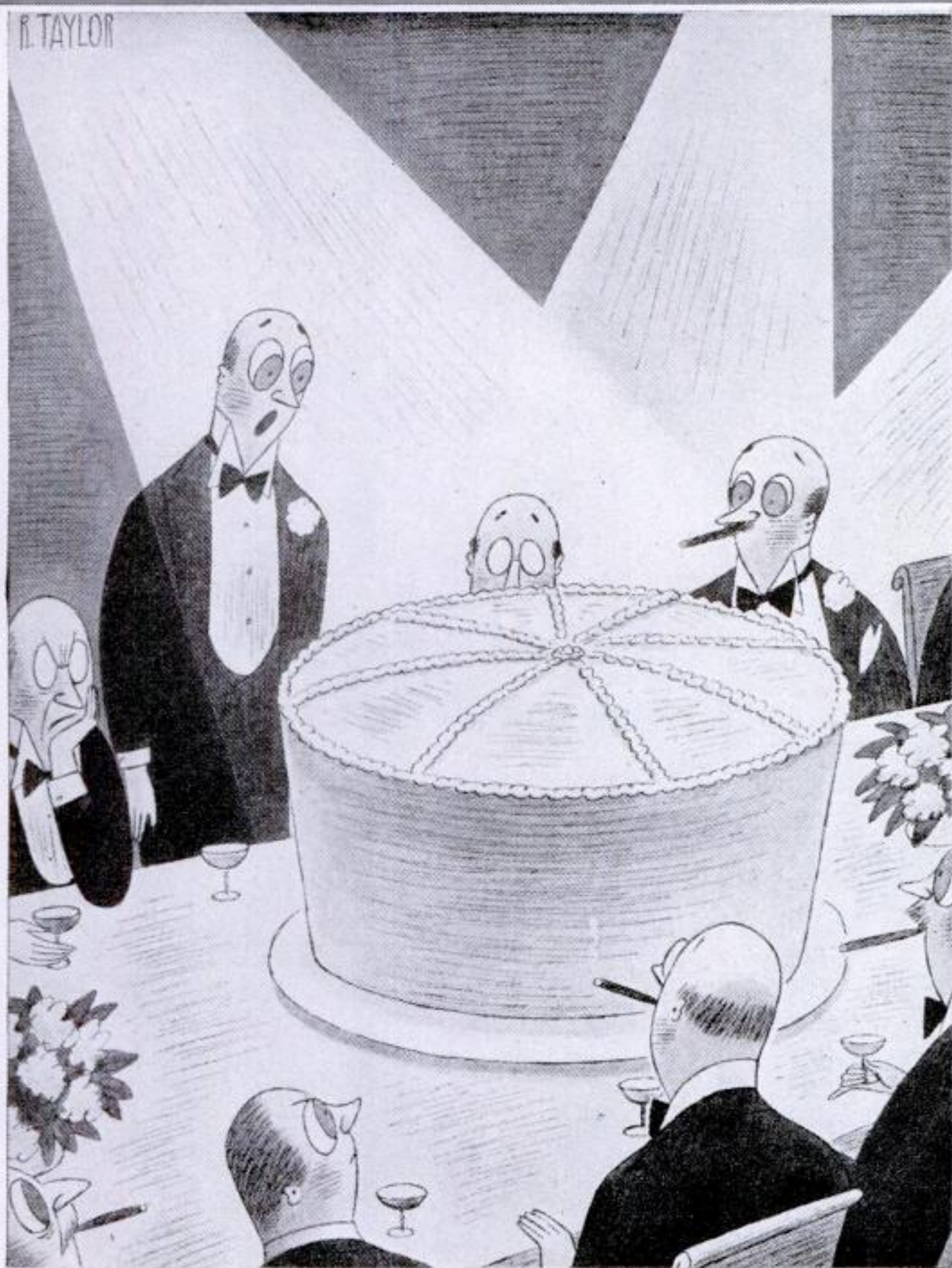


"Smile"



"We're playing 'Who Am I?'—and your wife's got us stumped."

R. TAYLOR



"... er, Miss Galloway! I say, Miss Galloway, are you there?"



"I said, please don't feel it's necessary to make conversation."



"Let's do that over again, and this time don't blink."



"All right, everybody—time to knock off for lunch."



"Watch out for his free hand!"

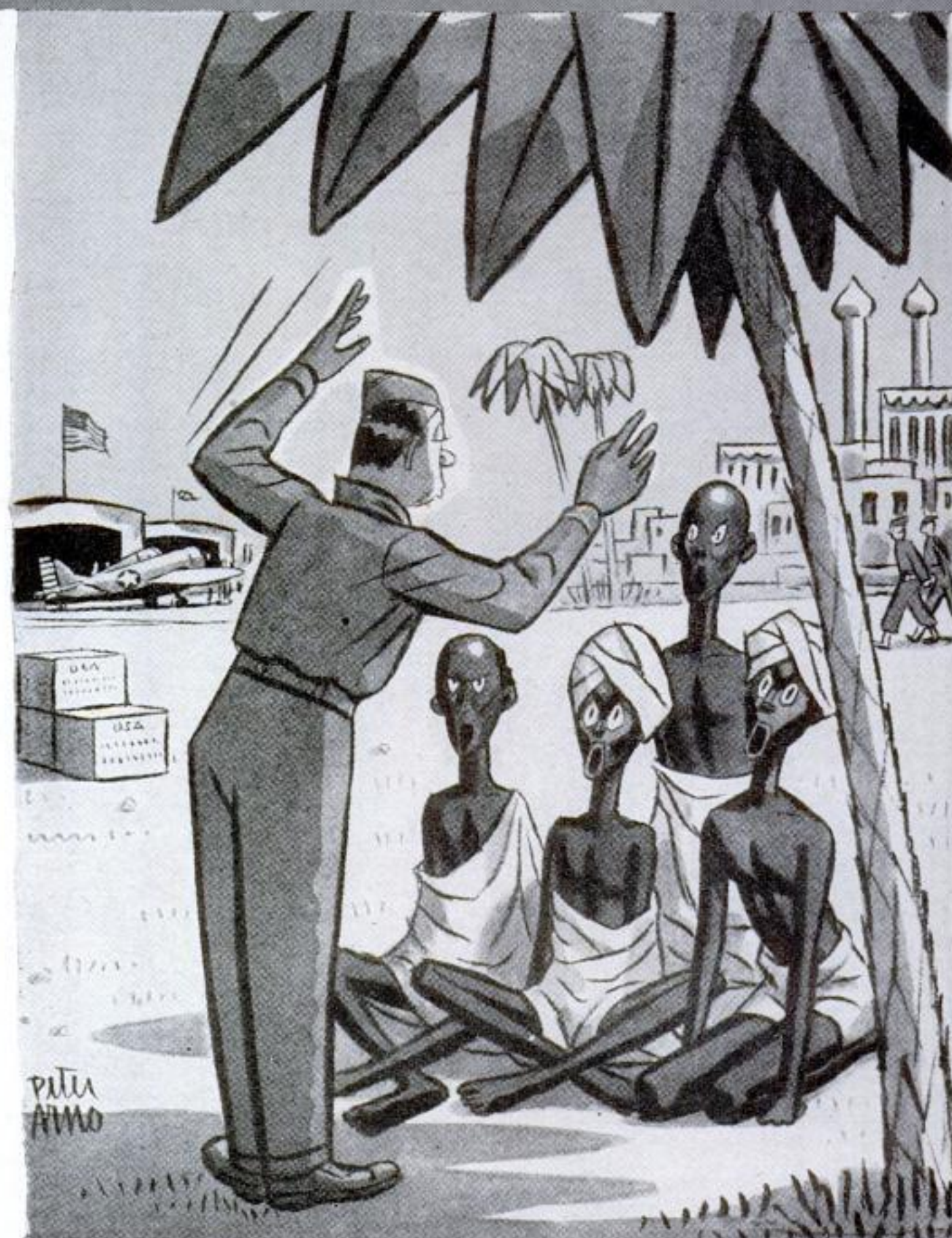
ARNO

BY NOW HE IS AN OLD MASTER

The founder and old master of the *New Yorker* school is Peter Arno, whose carnally inclined old gentlemen of the upper crust first appeared in 1925. Arno has since filled eight books, mostly with caricatures of cafe society. The cartoons on these pages are from his latest collection, *Man In The Shower* (Simon and Schuster, \$2.50), whose title is taken from the cartoon directly below. As usual, Arno is chiefly concerned with high life, but he has broadened his satirical field to include the Army and the Pullman smoker.



"You mean the Three Bears raised all that stink over a lousy bowl of breakfast food?"



"Mammy's little baby loves short'nin', short'nin', Mammy's little baby loves short'nin' bread . . ."



"That reminds me of a parable they were telling in Scranton, P-A."



"But where is all this leading us to, Mr. Hartman—
Miami? Palm Beach? Hollywood?"



"Will that be all, sir?"





MY COUNTRY

by RUSSELL W. DAVENPORT

AN IMPRESSIVE POEM DEFINES AMERICA'S WORLD MISSION

In "My Country" Russell W. Davenport has recorded the mature convictions of a liberal patriot who has spent most of his adult years as a reporter and interpreter of America. Since its publication last month by Simon and Schuster (\$1.50), his long poem has had both a popular and critical success and it seems likely to find an enduring place in U. S. literature. Stirring to Americans of almost any political persuasion it has particular meaning to admirers of the late Wendell L. Willkie, whose close friend and adviser Davenport was. "My Country" opens with a panegyric on America as the home of freedom. An excerpt begins below; two excerpts from later sections begin on pages 86 and 90. The poem was written to be read aloud and LIFE's readers will find extra enjoyment in these passages by doing so.

America is not a land of ease.
We have not paused from action to beget
Heroic simile and song and frieze;
We have no empire of the mind as yet,
Nor have we shed our light within the grave:
But, as the sons of enterprise and sweat,
Honor the quick, the strong, the free, the brave—
The mind whose thoughts are cradled in the hand—
The fierce emancipators of the slave
Exacting destiny of virgin land.
We are the builders of dynamic things,
Successors to the spires of Samarkand—
Boilers and bars, propellers, wheels and wings
To run and fly and dive at our behest,
Through which the mighty wind of freedom sings.
America is not a land of rest.
None is released, as lover in the night,
Upon the mystic cadence of her breast,
Whether as paramour or parasite,
Or has of her the Lotus-wine of sleep;
For only in the day does she delight,
The open eyes, the heart unsatisfied,
The urge to risk, to fabricate, to reap—
And windy prairielands, horizon-wide,
And cloudy streams from which the salmon leap.
We are the men of motion and desire,
Spirits that seek, engender, and collide
Like atoms of regenerating fire:
The western men who must forever be
Consumed in deeds, to which their souls aspire;
The bright, creative fuel of destiny
That burns in action as in ecstasy.

America is generous to the free:
To those who ask no favor of the great,
And grant them none, except equality;
The masters, not the minions, of the state:
To him who gives no margin to the snob,
But thinks and breathes as freedom's delegate
Against the fashion or the gathering mob.

All tongues and races are American,
All nations are embodied in her job,
To breed the noble concept of a man
Whose freedom is, that others should be free . . .

The earthy men are those
Who have America to love and keep:
Her mountaintops, her daring clouds that scud
Above the dappled carpets that we reap;
Her rain, her snow, her forest-fire, her flood,
Her dusty winds, her tidal hurricanes,
Her desert buttes, her lakes, blue-eyed and deep,
Her foaming rocks and shores, her silver veins.
These are her men, to whom she will confide
The secret of the seed that she contains,
Which has so generously multiplied
Within the fertile pastures of her creed;
The seed of liberty, which can provide,
Out of the dark and frozen depths of need,
The love of man, the Flower of the freed.

Yet freedom is no life
Of elegance and graceful mood:
The breed of freedom is a breed of strife,
Restless and rude,
Reared to the earthy struggle of its time.
Only the thought of freedom is sublime,
Its flesh is knit of discord and of feud
Among a people hardened by their skills:
Of racket, labor riot, sex, and crime,
The dark, glimmering clash of wills—
Colliding waves destroyer of itself:
The ruse

the squint
the insolent drawing

Eye to eye
a pistol on a shelf:
The thing that looks

that horrifies
that kills . . .

Exponent of the struggle for survival
The conqueror of beast by beast by beast
Wary rapacious rampant and salival
Through the forgotten forests of the East:
This brute, this mammaled memory of the sea,
Evolving in the frenzy of the chase,
In drums and bloody dances 'round the priest,
In spoilage, in conquest, race by race;
This self in search of its entelechy,
With all the jungle written in its face:
This is the thing America makes free.

And there are the clean muscles also; the bright
Clean wings of transports leaping from the field;
The hard, clean fight
Of men well matched and angry for the right;
The clean, transparent power of a wheel
Driven by the invisible and profound;
The sound
Of rivet-hammers hitting the clean steel
Dominantly, in the high naves
Of yards where the red ships are keeled;
The clean clock of the drives
Over the bright green fairways, after work;
The clean girls laughing on the merry-go-round
And through the park . . .
The evident, the positive, the seen,
The bright, the clear, the hard, the diamond-ground,
The clean—
Such is the will of those who struggle here
In mind and muscle, motion and machine:
Lawyer and carpenter and engineer,
Bricklayer, seamstress, bolter, go-between,
The salesman and the beautiful cashier;
The zealous people avid to pursue
The protean American Career;
The lovers of the daring and the new—
Competitive, impacked and numberless:
The apostles of American success,
The priests of the Pursuit of Happiness.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 85

It's smart to say—I'll take

DUBONNET

CHILL IT... POUR IT... ENJOY IT
Straight or mixed—in cocktails or highballs

DUBONNET, the world-famous drink, is given its unique flavor and aroma by a formula and process unchanged in 98 years. Delicious straight, delightful in mixed drinks, distinctive in long drinks.

VERMOUTH by DUBONNET (dry or sweet) makes Martinis and Manhattans something special! Try it today. Created with the same skill that has given Dubonnet itself its fame.



BUY WAR BONDS

© 1944
Dubonnet Aperitif Wine and Vermouth by Dubonnet. Products of U. S. A. Dubonnet Corporation, New York, N. Y.

THIS BRIGHTER* XMAS
give him **Professional**
PRECISION-MADE ★ RUST-RESISTANT
BLADES

... the really deserving gift for men who are "finishing the job." Whether it's a "quickie" for the production executive, a "cold water" shave in a fox-hole, or one "on-the-run" for a war worker—PROFESSIONAL shaves are more refreshing . . . more satisfying. For a better blade in every way—smoother, cleaner, luxury shaves at ordinary prices—buy PROFESSIONAL Blades.

**And for a brighter future—keep on buying War Bonds and Stamps!*

PROFESSIONAL
MADE IN U.S.A.
FIVE BLADES for 25¢

PROFESSIONAL
FINEST SURGICAL STEEL
Rust-Resisting BLADES

PROFESSIONAL
TRADE MARK
MADE U. S. A.

If your dealer cannot supply you, send check or money order to
PROFESSIONAL BLADE CO., 32 GREEN ST., NEWARK, 2, NEW JERSEY

Let's make it an **EARLY AMERICAN** Christmas



EARLY AMERICAN *Old Spice*

HOMESTEAD BOX—Refreshing roses-and-spice essentials. Toilet Water and Dusting Powder... \$2.00†

TALCUM—Soothing clouds of fragrance... 3½ oz. 50¢†
10 oz. \$1.00†
TOILET WATER—America's own fragrance. Long-lasting. 4 oz. \$1.00†



EARLY AMERICAN *Friendship's Garden*

TISSUE BOX—Mist-light Talcum and 3 cakes Toilet Soap in box to hold your tissues... \$1.50†



TOILET WATER—The language of the flowers in fragrance. 4 oz... \$1.00†
DUSTING POWDER—After-bath luxury in garlanded box. 7 oz. \$1.00†



EARLY AMERICAN *Old Spice* SHAVING REQUISITES

Shaving Soap in pottery mug. Nine months' average supply, \$1.00. After-Shaving Lotion, invigorating refreshant, \$1.00†

Gift Set—Shaving Soap, After-Shaving Lotion, Talcum, in pottery containers, \$2.75†. Other Old Spice gift sets, \$1.00 to \$5.00†



FAMOUS PARKER GAMES



CAMELOT

The fascination of Camelot, its interest and mental excitement increases by leaps and bounds after a beginner has played his first few games. Camelot is indeed "one of the few really great games"—Easily Learned. No. 25 gray-boxed set \$1.25; No. 80 Standard Edition—handsome pictorial and slightly larger board \$2; No. 90 Tournament Set, large board with large squares, enameled wood pieces \$3.50; No. 95 Tournament Set with Ivoroid pieces \$5.



MONOPOLY

Most Popular of the World's Great Standard Games

The great favorite at Home and Abroad and Best Seller of all Board games. Sets at \$2; better Set No. 8 always bound in pebbled green (2 to 8 players), \$2.50; Famous White box set with Grand Hotels, removable Bank tray, etc., \$3.50.



ROOK

The Game of Games. Always and everywhere popular. Quick Climaxes and exciting play. 75 cents.



PIT

For a gay fun-making game, for laughter, excitement and a general good time nothing in card games has ever equaled PIT, now experiencing a remarkable revival. Tremendous favorite with young people and house parties. Fine quality cards 75 cents.

PARKER BROTHERS INC.
SALEM, MASS. • NEW YORK • CHICAGO



After making clear the nature of America's freedom, the author of "My Country" turns to the moral chaos of our time. He asks why the magnificent achievement of America has failed to bring our people spiritual peace. In the eloquent passage which begins below he confronts America with her war dead and seeks to discover what it was that they died for.

Here lies an American soldier:
He is dead.

*There is no blood in his hollow cheek,
In his twisted hand there is no nerve,
He is dead.*

*Who among us will speak for this man,
Who will say what there is to be said?
Who will set forth what the dead deserve
Concerning the dead?*

*It is not easy for us to speak:
In the empty heart there is no song,
There is no light in the eyeless head:
There are no words in a cynic world
To honor the dead.*

*Among his countrymen who will speak?
Who will say what there is to be said
In behalf of the dead?*

HIS TEACHER SPEAKS:

"There is almost nothing I can say . . .

A memorial service will be held at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday: the whole school will attend.

I suggest also that those of you who knew him, write to his parents and his sister . . . any little word . . .

Of course there is nothing that anyone can say . . .

But before placing this first gold star on our school service flag perhaps it is fitting to remind ourselves:

To remind ourselves of Larry in action, for he loved action;

To remind ourselves of Larry on the football field; for there he was at home.

I do not know how he was killed: but I think of him as thrusting forward, as on our Memorial Field,

I think of him as thrusting forward with that amazing



Think About BONDS as you BRUSH

The Iodent statistician claims that if the 425896541 minutes spent by the nation's toothbrushers each morning were used for some serious thinking as they brush it would help a lot in brushing Hitler, Tojo & Co. into oblivion.

A Thought for Brushers

Clean healthy teeth and mouths—skilled care by the world's best Dentists—good dentifrice—the privilege of buying the kind I like—money enough to afford them—these important and typical examples of the good healthy happy American Way of Life we are fighting to keep.

Sure it's worth saving on lunch or cigarette money if necessary so I can buy an extra bond or two.

Which IODENT DO YOU CHOOSE



REMINDER: THE MARCH OF TIME IS NOW ON THE BLUE NETWORK. Tune in every Thursday at 10:30 P.M. EWT to hear this new series sponsored by the Editors of LIFE's brother magazine TIME.



TAKE A TIP FROM ME
TRY "BC"

FOR QUICK RELIEF FROM HEADACHES
NEURALGIC & MUSCULAR PAINS

10¢ AND 25¢
USE AS DIRECTED



How soon can you get a new car?



10 million people now need new cars

Yes, 10,000,000 people actually *need* new cars today. That's quite a waiting line!

And every year, several million more cars will wear out and need replacement.

Even when the car industry swings back into production, it will take quite a while to whittle down that waiting line.



So, pamper that car of yours!

Don't abandon the careful driving habits learned during the war!

Keep on driving carefully, to conserve your tires, your gas, and your car. See your dealer for a "check up" twice a year—and let him catch little troubles before they grow into big ones.

That's the way to make your car last. That's the way to keep it running right until you're *sure* you can trade it in on a new one!

ASK THE MAN WHO OWNS ONE

Perhaps, like so many other people, you're figuring on being able to get a new car in a matter of months.

If that's what you think, you're really an optimist!

And that's the reason for this message, published as a timely service to *all* motorists.



Where do YOU stand in this line?

Maybe you will be able to get one of the first cars built.

But most people should plan on having to drive their present cars longer than they think.

If you can get one sooner, fine. But the wise course is to play safe—and take good care of your car.

Your "car of the future"

... may be the selfsame war-weary car you're driving today—for some time, at least.

But here's a cheering note. When the industry gets the "green light," it will re-convert to car production *fast*.

Packard's expansion program, mapped out long ago, calls for post-war car production double its best peace-time year. (And they will be finer, better Packards—well worth waiting for!)

Packard



Packard-built Rolls-Royce Aircraft Engines



Packard PT Boat Marine Engines

PRECISION-BUILT POWER





Sinatra tiltin' with Milton . . .

It's fast going when stars like Milton Berle come to Frank's new **Vimms** radio show. With *The Voice* doubling as singer and emcee . . . with topflight guests Joseph Cotten, Joan Blondell, Charles Boyer and many others bringing their brilliant talents to the program, it's a show with just about everything in the way of music, comedy and drama. Yes, it's all this—and Eileen Barton, the *Vimms* Vocalists and Axel Stordahl and his orchestra, too. Have yourself a half-hour of sparkling radio entertainment every week. Tune in the Sinatra show, presented by **Vimms**, the best-known name in vitamins. Don't forget the new time and the new day—every Monday evening over CBS.

Enjoy
orchard-fresh flavor
all winter long



Picture this and let your mouth water! It's a New York State apple orchard with the first light frost still on the ground. You're there, biting into a cool, crisp apple fairly bubbling with juice.

Well, we can't all be there enjoying such apples. But we can drink in their matchless flavor all winter long in Mott's Apple Juice.

Pressed from the pick of the New York State crop by a company famed for quality more than 100 years, each glass of Mott's provides the full wholesomeness of two tree-ripened apples.

Make it the family beverage with every meal—as well as between meals.

*Tune in "What's YOUR Idea?" Mutual Network,
Mon., Wed., Fri. 11:45 A.M. (EWT)*



Refreshing BECAUSE IT IS THE juice OF THE APPLE

MY COUNTRY (continued)

confidence of his; I think that is the way it must have been, giving everything he had:

He was a very generous boy.

And for my part I want to say that I believe that Larry died for a reason, that he died for a cause:

I believe that he died for freedom.

I don't mean that he was thinking about freedom—I doubt if he was thinking about anything except the enemy.

And I am sure that if ever he thought about freedom out there in the foxholes it was never the way we learn about freedom here in books.

When he thought about freedom he thought about you sitting here, his friends;

He thought about our town, and the life we lead here, and the fun we have, and the good things we have to eat, and the bright hopes that we all share:

These, I am sure, were Larry's idea of freedom.

But as his former teacher I want to point out that this life of ours, this free life, is not the result of accident.

Freedom as we live it here in America is an inheritance from ages past;

Freedom is a spark, whose origin is lost in ancient times:

A spark that was nourished in Athens, in the Acropolis, in the debates of those days and the productions of the immortal philosophers and dramatists;

A spark that was fanned to flame in Galilee by Him who announced the great and single law of freedom, that men should love each other.

Thereafter this flame survived through dark and dangerous centuries,

And emerged in England, where common men like you and me learned how to assert their rights against the power of kings:

And from England this flame was carried across the Atlantic and lighted in the great, dark forests of the New World.

And so it was by no mere accident that Larry was called to go out and fight against the declared enemies of freedom:

He fought, not just to avenge Pearl Harbor, not just for our security, and not for conquest:

He fought for all that has been gained since men began to record their history—

For all that has been gained, and all that can be gained, and all that will be gained.

He fought that you whose lives still lie before you may have a chance to carry forward,

To carry forward in your lives those long and illustrious gains—

Those gains which men with freedom in their hearts have made against the enemies of man and the enemies of God.

Larry has passed you the ball. Don't let him down!

Take it! Press it to you! Advance it! Run with it!

He was—a generous boy. . . ."

CONTINUED ON PAGE 91



IT'S 270,725 TO 1 THIS WON'T HAPPEN...

Last card—the King. That does it! You're "out" in Canfield—most popular of over a thousand varieties of Solitaire. But don't expect it to happen often. Experts figure there's only one chance in

270,726, although Daniel J. Mahoney, in Los Angeles, "built" all 52 cards into their proper order *twice in succession*—which isn't apt to occur more than once in 1,505,840,600 tries.

BUT IT'S 2 TO 1 THIS WILL!

If you play cards (and 4 out of 5 Americans do) whenever you play... wherever you play... the odds are more than 2 to 1 that it's with brands made by The United States Playing Card

Company. For that's the percentage of their popularity over all the other brands combined... a popularity they have earned as quality favorites... top values in every price range.

THE UNITED STATES PLAYING CARD COMPANY, CINCINNATI 12, OHIO



The United States Playing Card Company makes cards noted for their "snap," durability, handsome designs and finish. Brands include Congress, Bicycle, Tally-Ho, Blue Ribbon, Aristocrat, and many others. Look for these quality brands.

*A Queen
among
Champagnes*

The finest wines produce the
finest champagne...Cook's Imperial
with the sparkle and tang
all its own is truly the
"Queen among Champagnes."



COOK'S Imperial
American Champagne

AMERICAN WINE CO., ST. LOUIS, MO. • EST. 1859



In his last section the poet concludes that America's warriors have died for the ideal of human freedom not only here but everywhere in the world. He urges America to use its great riches and genius to attain a world community of free, democratic peoples. The emblem of this promise is the American flag. The roots of it are in the simple, peaceful American home.

On the shore where the stiff white crosses mark
a design for eternity,
And the infantry of sleep is forever enrolled in silence,
And the lives of men are but numbers, and an alien wind
Comes up to the beaches, caressing
The fallen sons of men of a distant country:
Here, at last, the meaning and truth of freedom
Opens, unsealed, before the eyes of the nations;
Where death has merged the memories
of Maine and Nebraska,
Of Indian fires in the desert, of bearded live-oaks,
The motion of Texas grass when the wind is moving,
The dusty roads that lead to the schools and churches.
Here they merge like a stream—ranches and orchards,
Courthouses, banks, shops, railroads, and factories,
Memories of faces, of lips parted with passion,
Of hands like sunlight on the nerves, of hair fallen
Over the shoulders of someone beyond the ocean.
Here in the name of freedom all have been gathered
Into the perfect union of purposes disunited—
A brotherhood of men in the arms of death
Who were never aware, in life, that they were brothers.
Read the unsealed message, you who desire freedom—
You millions and millions who struggle against each other!
Open these graves to discover
The secret of liberty shoveled under the earth:
Behind the curtain of flesh, as under the crosses,
There is one Brother of all; and all are One.

As in the night,
When a new wind rises out of the hills of America,
The odors of the land are released from secret places
And mists are pulled from the valleys and serious stars
Assemble, as if elected
To represent above us the thought of freedom;
So now, out of the graves,
The boys return to our hearts, like shadows of ourselves;
They are shaped into life again, as moonlight is shaped



"Miss Smith. Can't see anyone, I'm in conference!"

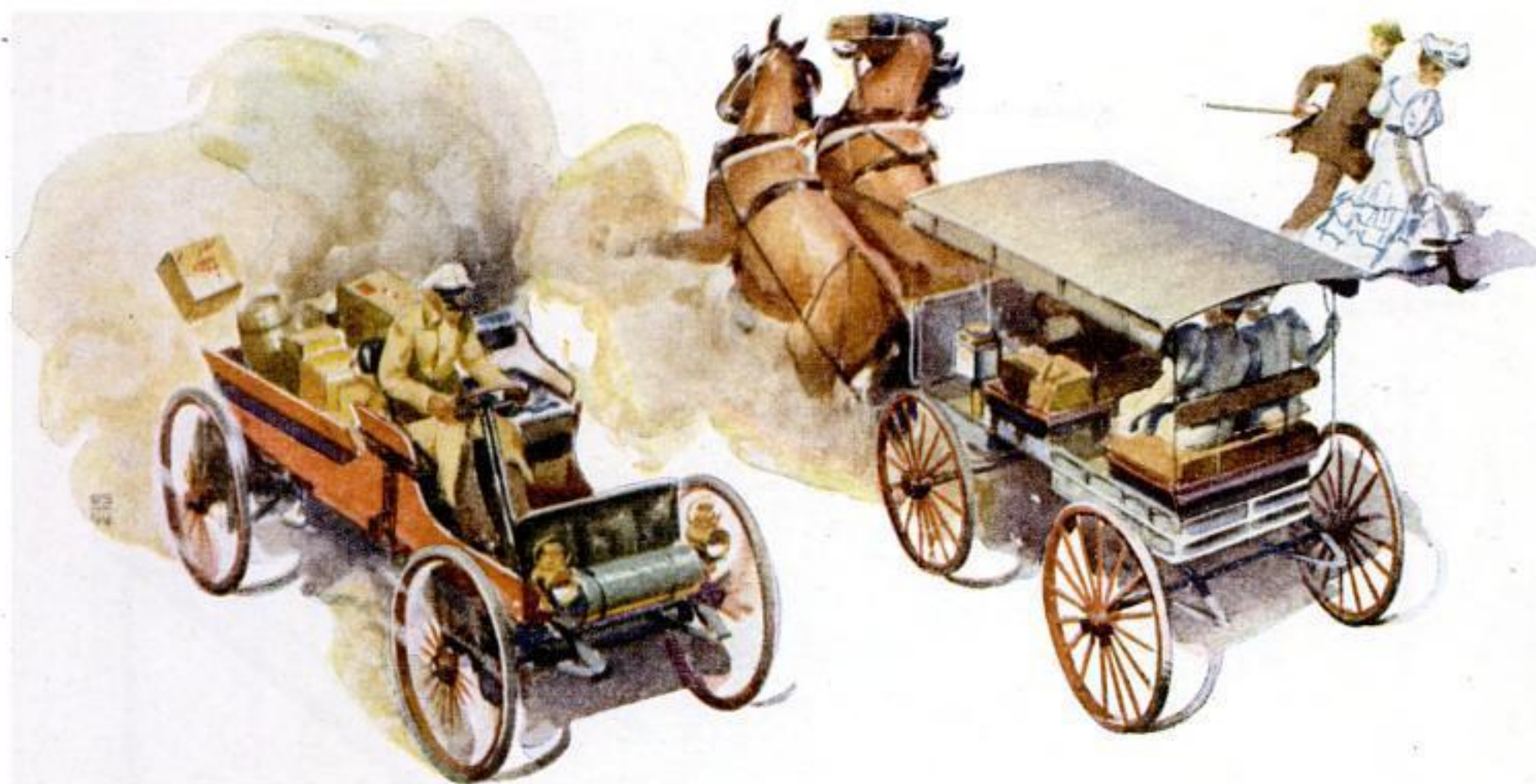
Good Hunting — when you've bagged Wings Sport Shirts, famed for perfect fit. They're your perfect choice for comfort and casual smartness. At fine stores everywhere. \$2.50 to \$10.

*Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.

WINGS SPORTSWEAR
FOR PERFECT FIT

PIEDMONT SHIRT CO. Greenville, S. C. Empire State Building, New York

CONTINUED ON PAGE 93



OUR PIONEERING DAYS ARE NOT OVER

HORSES SHIED at the quaint contraption shown above, as it chugged its way over country roads 40 years ago. It was an early International Truck—called an "Auto-Wagon" in those distant days. It was a pioneer in the truck field.

The men who made those early Internationals were truly pioneers. The going was tough. They had to fight the prejudices of many who were geared to the horse and wagon. And they had to conquer a wilderness of unsolved mechanical and engineering problems.

But the trucks they made, even then, were

tough. Just as the International Truck of today is tough, with a built-in toughness that has made International America's favorite heavy-duty truck. Yes, registration figures show that more heavy-duty Internationals were sold than any other make, in the ten years before the war.

That old International "Auto-Wagon" was a fine truck, in its day. The heavy-duty International shown below is a fine truck today.

The Internationals of tomorrow will be even finer trucks—in all sizes, for all hauling needs.

Because our pioneering days are never over.

We're constantly pioneering with new improvements. And the result has been—year after year—*better* trucks.

INTERNATIONAL HARVESTER COMPANY

180 N. Michigan Ave.



Chicago 1, Ill.

OUR JOB TODAY—Let's all remember that our job today—the job of all of us—is to fight harder on the home front... fight on the food front... give to the blood bank... buy extra War Bonds... fight inflation... **FOR VICTORY.**

New Trucks—Now!

The government has authorized the manufacture of a limited quantity of trucks for essential civilian hauling. International is building them in medium-duty and heavy-duty sizes. See your International Dealer or Branch now, and get valuable help in making out your application. Don't delay!

INTERNATIONAL

RS Kemp

INTERNATIONAL TRUCKS

THE ARISTOCRAT OF BONDS



Owned by the same family and made to the same formula for almost three-quarters of a century, you are assured the same traditional high quality and flavor wherever and whenever you sip a drink made with Kentucky Tavern. Glenmore Distilleries Company, Incorporated, Louisville, Ky.

THERE'S ONLY ONE BETTER BUY IN BONDS...WAR BONDS!

MY COUNTRY (continued)

By the magic trunks of the white-oaks in tangled woodlots—
Changed as the moonlight is by the brooks into silver,
To reinhabit the land where they cannot live.
Now in the brotherhood of the dead we can see
All who have known her well, all who have loved her . . .

Bright, but secret, Brother of mankind,
Whom we imagined in the reckless void:
Here in the broken bodies of our sons
We see at last what was invisible—
The remaining hope that animates the world,
The brotherhood of all men, everywhere.
This is Your Being, Your eternal Self,
Your Presence in our hearts—a meeting ground,
Wherefore so dimly lit we cannot know,
But absolute when we discover it—
The place of brotherhood, where we must walk
Fearlessly, in the darkness of the mind.
Here freedom had its origin, and here,
If anywhere, freedom will be preserved
Upon the earth, for us or other men.
It is the test of freedom in our time
To know this place and keep it for the world. . . .

My country will be generous to the bold:
To those who do not fear the dangerous thrust
Of progress toward the far and unforetold,
But know that like a promise freedom must
Lie forward of the darkness, not behind,
And know the Brother in their hearts, and trust
This Light at last to liberate mankind.
If they who search the void with telescopes
Can see this Light, whatever else they find;
If in the mazes of the isotopes
Where life itself lies just beyond the view,
Or in the magic genes, where science gropes
For the control of eye and hair and hue—
If everywhere we search immensity
We know that God is in us, and is true,
However dimly: then we shall be free.
Then will the myth of Nothing abdicate,
So that our works and sciences may be
The servants, not the masters, of our fate—
The lenses, not the shutters, of our light.
Then will our instruments illuminate.
And not reflect, the specters of the night,
And we shall find that which has lived unseen
In all men always—yellow, black, or white—
The shape of love, the mystic Nazarene
Who walks upon the waters of the soul.
Then will the thrust of engine and machine,
The energy of river, oil, and coal,
The clever spindles and the spiraled gears,
The switches, valves, and throttles that control
Titanic voltages and atmospheres—
All this expanse of energy and plan—
Stretch out before us, like the old frontiers,
To use and master in the name of man.
Freedom must generate in progress—this
Is what it means to be an American.
The vision that the world is waiting is
The same that traced its way in wagon-tracks
Across empurpled plain and precipice,
And whispered in the starlit tamaracks
Where travelers told of freedom in the West
Around the fires of hopeful bivouacs:
The vision of a mighty purpose, pressed
By all the peoples of the earth, to make
The hidden truth within them manifest:
And as this continent was free to take,
And thus awoke the hope of all mankind,
So now, in hope, we hear the future break
On the unsovereign beaches of the mind.
From science there is liberty to win:
The liberty of vision for the blind . . .
The chamber of the heart will celebrate
The wedding-day of truth and liberty.
This is the needle's eye, the narrow gate,
That leads beyond the horizons that we see,
To what has never been, but yet will be.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Krementz
FOR FINER
QUALITY



Cuff link and tie sets in
14 Kt. Rolled Gold Plate
Priced from \$3.50

Well designed Krementz
jewelry is always in good
taste . . . and the overlay
of solid 14 kt. gold gives
it a richer appearance
and lasting beauty.

Available wherever fine jewelry is sold


**CHASING CARS IS
NON-ESSENTIAL, TOO!**

The Boss says so. He taught me
how to ignore cars (and even
trucks!) with Sergeant's Dog
Book system.

Every dog's master ought to
have that Book. It told us how to
get rid of my worms—with Ser-
geant's SURE SHOT Capsules
(Puppy Capsules for small dogs).
Gives the Boss expert tips on
training and feeding me, treating
my ills.

For your dog's sake, get and
read the new Dog Book. It's free
at drug and pet stores (or mail this
coupon).



FREE Sergeant's, Dept. 3-K, Richmond 20, Va.
Please mail the NEW, 40-page, illus-
trated Sergeant's Dog Book to:

Name _____
Address _____
City _____ State _____

**Sergeant's
DOG MEDICINES**



BOBBY CLARK, star of
Michael Todd's musical suc-
cess, "Mexican Hayride,"
says: "Years of removing
make-up have made my face
very sensitive. But I can
shave closely with Williams.
It never irritates my face."

ACTORS' FACES are extra sensitive

*—that's why Bobby Clark
shaves with soothing
WILLIAMS*

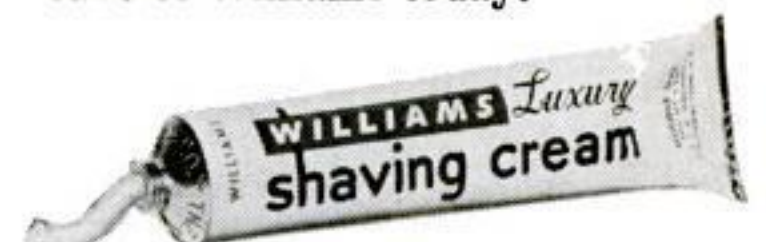
RUBBING OFF heavy stage
make-up is bound to make
a face feel tender—yet actors
have to do just that after
every performance. So it's no
surprise that their faces are
super-sensitive to strong, irri-
tating shaving creams.

To be gentle on the face, a
shaving cream must be made from
pure, mild ingredients—blended
exactly. Williams is a cream like
this . . . the result of over 100
years' experience in making fine
shaving preparations.

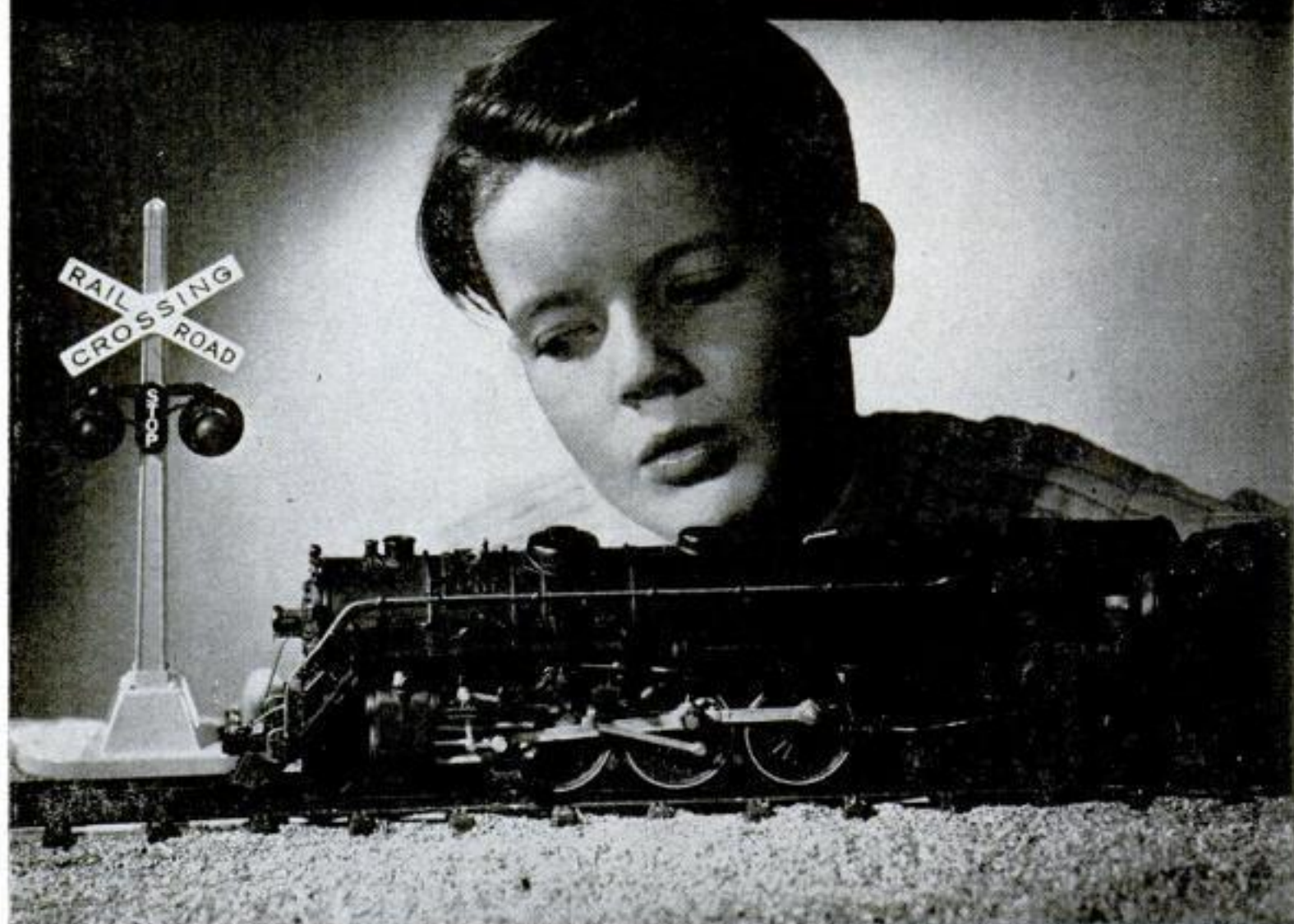
No razor pull—No scrape

Rich, easy-lathering Williams
Shaving Cream soaks tough
whiskers right down to the core—
softens them *completely*. It helps
you get a clean, even shave with-
out razor scrape . . . leaves your
face feeling smooth and easy.

For real shaving comfort, take
a tip from famous actors. Get a
tube of Williams today.



Give Him a War Bond FOR A POST-WAR LIONEL TRAIN



There Will Be No Electric Trains For Sale Until The War Is Won

BUT there is a lot you can do about it, right now. First, give your son a War Bond and earmark it for the purchase of a post-war Lionel Electric Train. Next, clip and mail the coupon below for a copy of the Lionel Railroad-Planning Book. It contains pictures and descriptions of Lionel equipment: engines with built-in railroad whistles, cars that automatically unload themselves, stations that

start and stop trains, signals, switches and amazing electrical controls. Best of all, it tells what can be done now, this year, in preparation for a post-war Lionel Railroad; how to design a track layout and how to construct buildings and scenery for the right-of-way. The Lionel Railroad-Planning Book is free. Send for a copy at once.

The Maritime "M" Flag—three-times awarded to Lionel for outstanding production achievement.

LIONEL TRAINS IRON GLUE

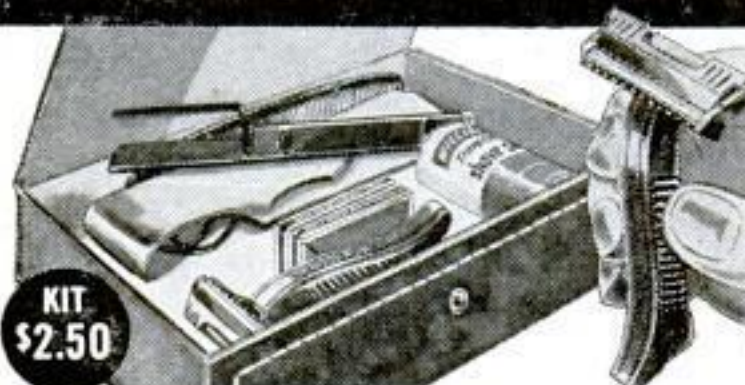
MENDS FURNITURE

Easy to use. No mixing. Also mends toys, models, wood, china, glass, leather, "most anything." Sold "most everywhere"—10¢ bottles or larger sizes from ¼-pint up. McCormick & Co., Inc., Baltimore-2, Md.



AN ELEPHANT FOR STRENGTH

GET THIS ENDERS KIT AND GET EASIER SHAVES



Here's streamlined shaving... smooth, fast, simpler than you ever dreamed shaving could be. Cushioned blade action, new type one-piece razor head, scientific balance—these assure you effortless, feather-touch shaves. Blade clicks into razor instantly like magic. Nothing to take apart. Quick, easy shaves from start to finish! Kit includes razor, 10 blades, soap, comb and STROP for "new-blade" smoothness every shave. Switch to easier shaving.

Mail \$2.50 direct, if not available at dealers. Money back guarantee. Strop alone \$1.00. DURHAM-ENDERS RAZOR CORP., Dept. A, MYSTIC, CONN.

The Lionel Corporation, Dept. 15
15 East 26th Street
New York 10, N. Y.

Please rush me a copy of the Lionel Railroad-Planning Book.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ Zone _____ No. _____ State _____

TOOTHACHE?

QUICK • SAFE • RELIEF



Complete aid in one package. Will not blister... safe for child or adult—fast acting. Millions sold. Keep on hand for emergencies. Only 25¢, all druggists.

JIFFY TOOTHACHE DROPS

Now ⁵³/₂₀ OVER 94 MILLION
VICKS

PACKAGES USED YEARLY

When colds are in the air spreading misery, first thought of more and more millions of people is Vicks... For they have discovered in this fine, old name a trustworthy guide to modern home-remedies they can put faith in to relieve and reduce the distress of colds... Vicks VapoRub... Vicks Va-tro-nol... Vicks Inhaler... Vicks Medicated Cough Drops.

LET THE EXPERIENCE OF MILLIONS BE YOUR GUIDE

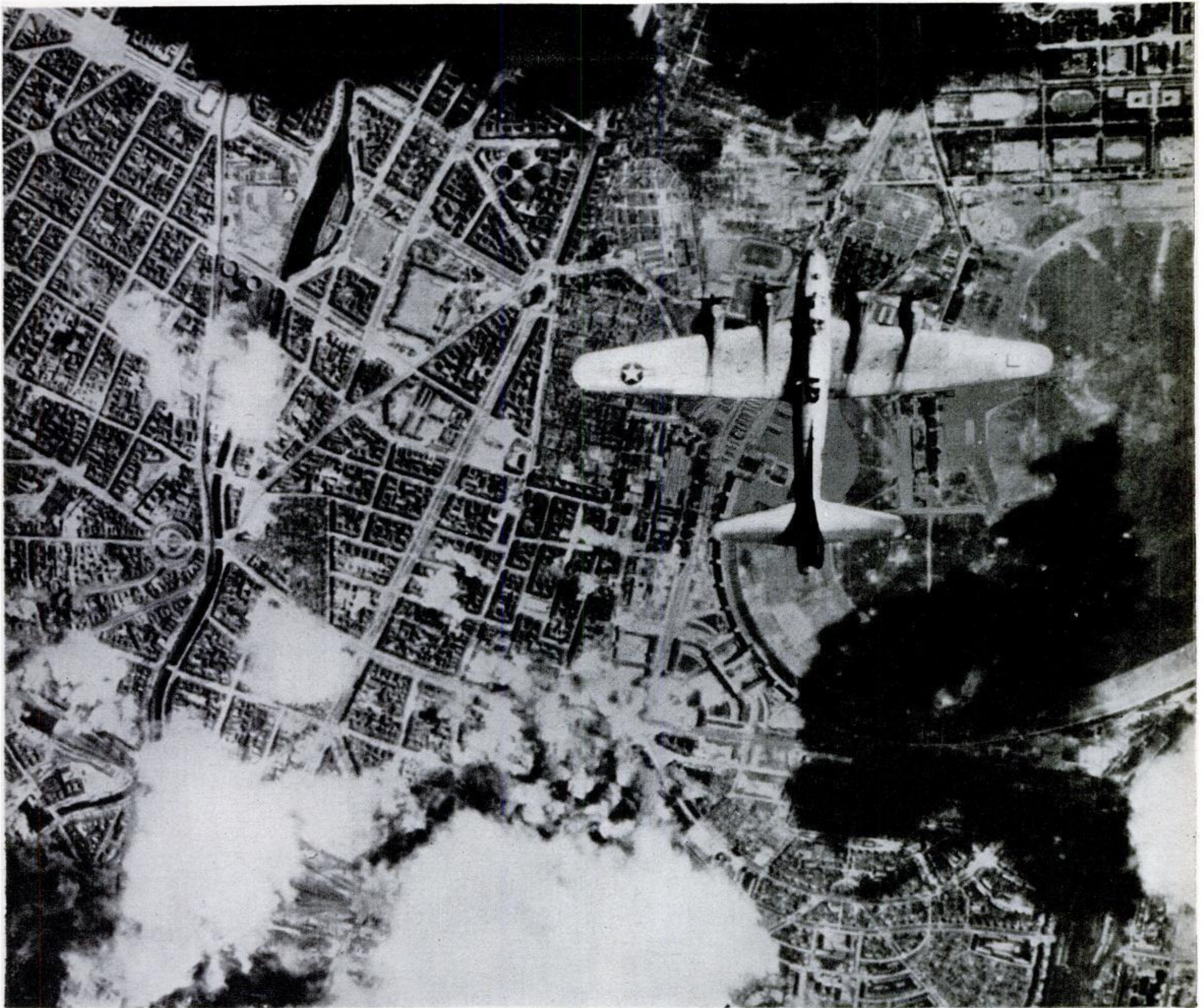
My country loves the lovers of her flag:
The strong, oracular emblem of her will—
The spangled cloth of peace—the bloody rag
Above embattled gulch and smoking hill,
Like freedom nailed in pain against the sky.
O flag, most beautiful, most versatile
Of all the banners men have lifted high,
Bright promise which the winds articulate,
Great seal of freedom, raised to certify
That man is fit to love and liberate!
Spread over us the shadow of your bars,
Projected from the authors of our state,
The red for courage like the heart of Mars,
The white between the red for liberty;
And shed the light of multiplying stars
Out of the blue, majestic mystery
Of union under God, across the earth—
The blue of Heaven, which is loyalty.
Whatever we are worth, this flag is worth.
Whatever we may dare to dream, or do,
We live in it, as it in us, from birth:
Our will is cast in red and white and blue.
Let us not make of it, for bargainers,
A rich and unregenerate parvenu
Among the empires and their connoisseurs;
But as a universal sign to man,
Raise it above the states and ministers
To show that freedom, called American,
Is carried for all peoples in our trust. . . .

America lives in her simple homes:
The weathered door, the old wisteria vine,
The dusty barnyard where the rooster roams,
The common trees like elm and oak and pine:
In furniture for comfort, not for looks,
In names like Jack and Pete and Caroline,
In neighbors you can trust, and honest books,
And peace, and hope, and opportunity.
She lives like destiny in Mom, who cooks
On gleaming stoves her special fricassee,
And jams and cakes and endless apple pies.
She lives in Pop, the family referee,
Absorbing Sunday news with heavy eyes;
And in the dog, and in the shouting kids
Returning home from school, to memorize
The history of the ancient pyramids.
And still she lives in them when darkness wakes
The distant smells and infinite katydids,
And valleys seem like black and fearsome lakes
Guarded by windows of American light,
While in the wind the family maple rakes
The lucent stars westward across the night.
And still, however far her sons may go,
To venture or to die beyond her sight,
These little windows shine incognito
Across incredulous humanity;
That all the peoples of the earth may know
The embattled destination of the free—
Not peace, not rest, not pleasure—but to dare
To face the axiom of democracy:
Freedom is not to limit, but to share;
And freedom here is freedom everywhere.

★ ★ ★



Russell W. Davenport was born on July 12, 1899, in South Bethlehem, Pa. After the first World War, during which he was twice awarded the Croix de Guerre, he joined Time Inc. Later he became a newspaper reporter in Spokane, Wash. Returning to Time Inc. in 1930, he was managing editor of "Fortune" 1937-1940 and, from 1942 until last Spring, chief editorial writer for LIFE. He is now a free-lance writer.



Tempelhof Airdrome, Berlin, above, during Fortress bombardment. Official OWI photograph

Bull's-eye

There, below you, is Berlin. A sprawling metropolis, spread at your feet. But your target isn't Berlin. It's a fraction of a square inch in the mosaic — the hangars and fighter planes of Tempelhof Airdrome.

You are bombardier of the lead ship in a formation of Boeing Flying Fortresses. The flak has been bad, but you've forgotten it, intent on your job. You've taken over now, guiding the Fort true on her bombing run. The tiny patch of earth you're aiming at is clear in your bombsight. Your fingers do their work at the right split second. "Bombs away!"

THAT SCENE, repeated thousands of times, by thousands of Army Air Force crews over pin-point targets

in German-held Europe, paved the way for the greatest invasion of all history by destroying much of the enemy's ability to wage war.

Such strategic bombing was pioneered by the U. S. Army Air Forces. Key to its success was the ability to *hit the target*. This required daylight operation with the American precision bombsight — which, in turn, required an airplane capable of *reaching the target* in daylight, through intense opposition, and getting back again.

It was the Boeing Flying Fortress which made it possible for the Allies to begin this operation in 1942, and to continue it consistently since that time.

Today the same program is being carried out against Japan . . . by the huge new Boeing B-29 Superfortresses, which carry a heavier bomb load farther, faster and higher than any planes ever have before. The Flying Fortresses and Superfortresses are Boeing's effort to give American airmen the best possible weapons for accomplishing their difficult and hazardous missions.

Soundly and honestly designed, engineered and manufactured, Boeing products have always done more than was expected of them. Tomorrow, as today, any product "Built by Boeing" is bound to be good.

DESIGNERS OF THE FLYING FORTRESS • THE NEW B-29 SUPERFORTRESS • THE STRATOLINER • PAN AMERICAN CLIPPERS

BOEING



AS ELWOOD P. DOWD (RIGHT) READS JANE AUSTEN TO HARVEY, HIS RABBIT FRIEND (LEFT), HARVEY ASKS THE NAME OF THE PUBLISHER. ELWOOD REPLIES, "GROSSET AND DUNLAP"

"HARVEY" FRANK FAY, THE OLD STAR OF VAUDEVILLE, AND AN INVISIBLE WHITE RABBIT WHO IS 6 FT. 1½ IN. TALL ARE THE STARS OF A WONDERFUL NEW BROADWAY COMEDY

The occupant of the chair at the left in the above picture is the hero of *Harvey*, Broadway's newest hit. He is a 6-ft. 1½-in. white rabbit named Harvey. What makes him a strange and wonderful hero is the fact that he is never seen on the stage. This unprecedented circumstance is due to the fact that Harvey exists only in the vision of a gentle, drinking man named Elwood P. Dowd. "I had just helped Ed Hickey into a taxi," says Dowd. "I started to walk down the street when I heard a voice saying, 'Good evening, Mr. Dowd.' I

turned and there was this 6-ft. rabbit leaning up against a lamppost. Well, I thought nothing of that because when you have lived in a town as long as I have lived in this one you get used to the fact that everybody knows your name. Naturally I went over to chat with him."

Harvey is the story of Mr. Dowd's sister's attempts to make her brother forget Harvey. Charmingly written by Mary Chase, the play has the quality of a cherished fable. In the role of Elwood is Frank Fay, who

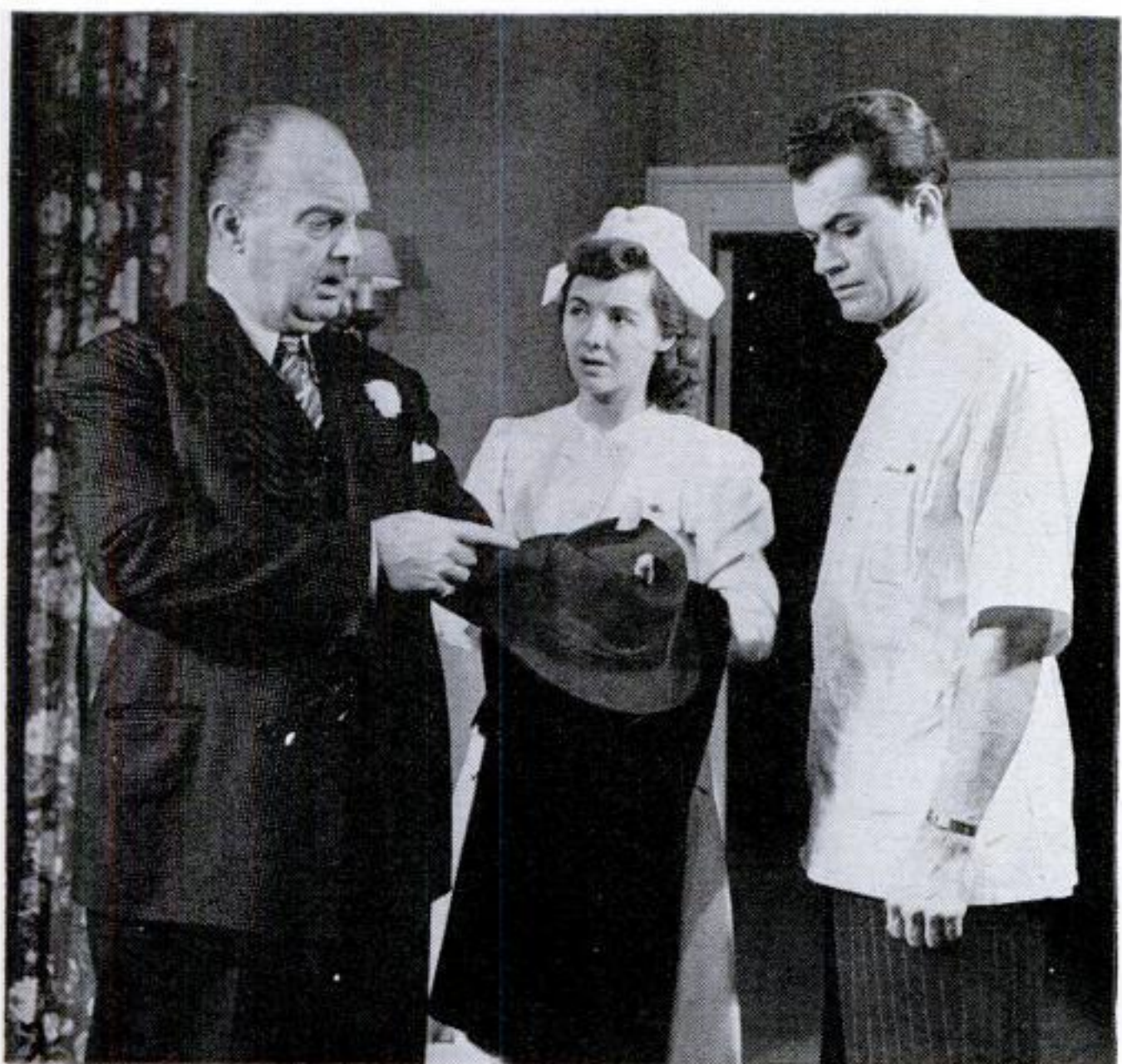
used to be one of the suavest masters of ceremonies in vaudeville. His uncanny timing, his soft voice and the vague, faraway look in his light-blue eyes make his performance one of the finest things on Broadway. He plays Elwood with such naturalness that he convinces not only Elwood's sister (expertly played by Josephine Hull) and his doctor but also the entire audience of Harvey's existence. At Toots Shor's, one of Frank Fay's favorite New York restaurants, there is now an extra place set at his table. It is for Harvey.



At reception given by Veta, his sister, Elwood introduces invisible Harvey and Aunt Ethel: "Harvey, you've heard me speak of Mrs. Chauvenet. We always called her Aunt Ethel." He turns to Ethel: "He says he would have known you anywhere."



At a sanitarium where she takes Elwood, Veta tells Dr. Sanderson (Tom Seidel) about Elwood's friend. "I have to set a table for Harvey. We have to move over on the sofa and make room for Harvey. . . ." Doctor decides Veta, not Elwood, is crazy.



Head of the sanitarium, Dr. Chumley (Fred Irving Lewis), arrives after Veta has been confined and Elwood sent home. He finds hat with two holes in the crown. When Elwood returns, looking for Harvey, the doctor realizes holes are for Harvey's ears.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

For Your Christmas Knight

PRINCE GARDNER Registrar

DETACHABLE CARD CASE

He'll royally welcome a Prince Gardner Registrar . . . the billfold preferred by men of action everywhere! Windowed Card Case for snapshots and credentials quickly *detaches*—leaving a slim billfold for dress. Index folders; extra pockets; hidden compartment for large bills. In fine leathers, "Invisibly Stitched" to eliminate outside threads that may wear and ravel. Shown: Hand Boarded India Goatskin. Black, Brown, Gahna Mission Brown. \$5. Others to \$20. Plus tax.

If your favorite person's leathergoods counter is temporarily out of the Prince Gardner Billfold you want, keep asking. Tremendous demand and war scarcities are the reason. We're doing our best to supply your holiday needs. Prince Gardner, St. Louis 10, Missouri.

CREATORS OF THE "INVISIBLE STITCH" BILLFOLD

What wine shall I serve?

VIRGINIA DARE WINE of course!

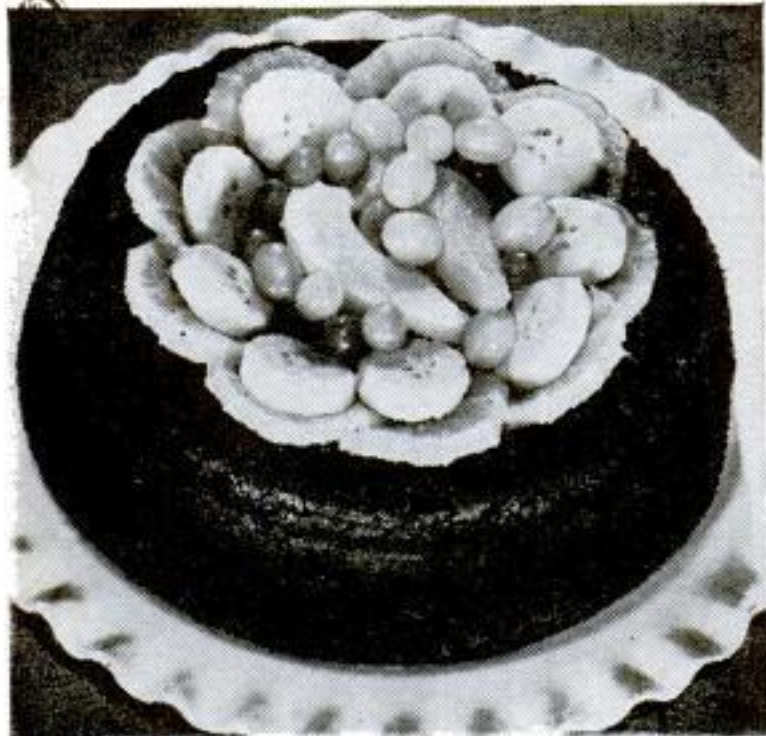
THE ONE WINE TO SERVE ANYTIME!

Enjoy delicious Virginia Dare Wine on all occasions. It is so good and yet so reasonable. American and proud of it. Get a bottle of delicious Virginia Dare today.

GARRETT AND COMPANY, INC., BROOKLYN, N. Y.

New Orleans Molasses Ring

RICH IN IRON! DELICIOUS!



ITS LIP-SMACKING GOODNESS COMES FROM BRER RABBIT GREEN LABEL MOLASSES

You don't need sugar to make this luscious, "dressed-up" gingerbread! What you *do* need is New Orleans Molasses—the kind that has the old-plantation flavor of Louisiana sugar cane. And New Orleans Molasses means Brer Rabbit!

New Orleans Molasses Ring

- 1/2 cup melted shortening
- 1 1/4 cups Brer Rabbit New Orleans Molasses*
- 1 egg (beaten)
- 2 1/2 cups sifted flour
- 1 1/2 teaspoons soda
- 1 teaspoon cinnamon
- 1 teaspoon ginger
- 1/2 teaspoon cloves
- 1/2 teaspoon salt
- 3/4 cup hot water

Combine shortening and molasses; add egg. Blend well. Mix and sift dry ingredients; add to first mixture alternately with hot water. Pour into a heavily greased 9" ring mould. Bake in slow moderate oven (325° F.) about 45 minutes. Let cool a little before turning out of mould. Serve hot—the center filled with cut-up fruits. 8 to 10 servings.

*For a rich molasses flavor, use **Green Label** Brer Rabbit. It's a full flavored, dark molasses recommended for cooking.

*For a milder flavor, use **Gold Label** Brer Rabbit—the highest quality, fancy, light molasses—sweet and mild.



Brer Rabbit NEW ORLEANS Molasses

Free! Penick & Ford, Ltd., Inc. New Orleans, La., Dept. L1127-4

Please send my free copy of "Brer Rabbit's Modern Recipes for Modern Living," telling all about New Orleans molasses for cooking and table use. Also pamphlet, "Something Every Mother Should Know," on iron needs.

Name _____ (Print Name and Address)

Address _____

"Harvey" (continued)



Veta staggers home after being released from the sanitarium. She is convinced that the attendant at Chumley's is white slaver because he undressed her and put her in hydro bath. Here her lawyer tells Veta and her daughter that he will sue Chumley.



Elwood admires painting of himself and Harvey. Elwood says: "Harvey and I sit in bars. Faces of other people turn and smile. They say, 'We don't know your name, mister, but you're a lovely fellow.' We entered as strangers—soon we have friends."



Harvey's only appearance is made when he follows Dr. Chumley from Charley's Bar. Doctor comes in, locks doors after him. Then door at right opens, Harvey enters, goes across the stage, opens door at left. All the while he remains invisible.



MADE FROM *Real* ORANGES



This La Cross implement is precious. If you own one, treasure it. The manufacture of manicure implements is still sharply curtailed.

All genuine La Cross implements are stamped—LA CROSS +

La Cross

For more than four decades, America's Finest Manicure Implements
SCHNEFEL BROS. CORPORATION, FIFTH AVE., N.Y.

GLASER EVERBEST Preserves and Jellies

SEEDLESS CHERRY JAM

Mm! Fresh-cherry goodness and aroma—right from the orchard! Spreads with the butter-smoothness of our famous seedless black raspberry... and tastes just as richly delicious!

GLASER, CRANDELL CO. CHICAGO 8

NEW! Another delicious specialty created by EVERBEST!



CONTINUED ON PAGE 101



A Pan American Clipper
built by Boeing

Vital to Victory

**These World Air-Transport Routes—which are hastening Victory—
were pioneered by Pan American before Pearl Harbor**

THE MAP ABOVE tells a preparedness story of great importance to the American people. War has forced us to build up long, military supply-lines . . . and therein lies the importance to the U.S. of the *commercial* world air routes pioneered to five continents by Pan American before 1941. These routes have been a great factor in helping our armed forces conquer distance and *hasten Victory*.

HAWAII, for example, is 2,400 miles from San Francisco—but only an overnight flight by Clipper.

FOYNES, Eire (Ireland) is 3,025 miles from New York—but less than a day's flight by Clipper.

MONROVIA, (Africa) is 12 days by fast steamer from New York—but only 4 days by air from Miami, via Natal, Brazil.

Pioneered by Pan American in peacetime, to carry civilian passengers and U.S. Mail to five continents, most of the trans-ocean routes shown above have been in continuous operation ever since. War only *emphasized* the strategic importance to this country of overseas airports, radio stations and flying equipment put into operation by Pan American before the war started.

Back in "Civilian Clothes"

Recently, the Navy released for civilian air transport, Pan American's Alaska routes . . . Civilians can now also fly aboard Trans-Atlantic Clippers as far as Newfoundland . . . Some seats, too, are available to civilians on

Pan American routes connecting 300 cities throughout Latin America.

Please study the solid lines in the map (dotted-line routes temporarily unavailable.) If you have need *today* to fly to any of the cities on the solid-line routes, consult your own travel agent, or Pan American, for rates and reservations.

Pan American offices are located in these cities: New York, Chicago, Los Angeles, Washington, D. C., San Francisco, New Orleans, Seattle, Miami, Houston or Brownsville, Texas. For International Air Express shipments, telephone the nearest office of Railway Express Agency, Inc.

Insure that post-war pleasure trip by CLIPPER—BUY MORE WAR BONDS

PAN AMERICAN WORLD AIRWAYS

The System of the Clippers



—pioneers of air service to 68 countries, territories and possessions.



The season's best...(two of 'em)



▲ **The best gift** you can make is a war bond. And it is also one of the best things you can do to help win the war—for the more dollars you put into bonds the sooner we can all enjoy a *real* Christmas.

▲ **The best luck** that can come your way is to have someone give you a bottle of IMPERIAL—for it is perhaps one of America's most enjoyable whiskies. And there's a reason—this famed blend has a velvet-smooth goodness, a genial and mellow smoothness for which millions give it first place. *Taste* why it's one of America's most-wanted whiskies.

IMPERIAL

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

*...“velvety” for
extra smoothness*



Imperial is Hiram Walker's blended whiskey. 86 proof. 70% grain neutral spirits. Hiram Walker & Sons Inc., Peoria, Ill.

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"Harvey" (continued)



Harvey is greater than Einstein, says Elwood. "He's overcome not only time and space, but . . . objections. . . . He can look at your clock and stop it . . . you can go away as long as you like . . . when you come back not one minute will have ticked by."



To make his sister happy Elwood agrees to take an injection which will banish Harvey from his vision forever. Later a determined taxi driver who has been waiting outside for Veta enters and demands his fare. Veta borrows the money from Elwood.



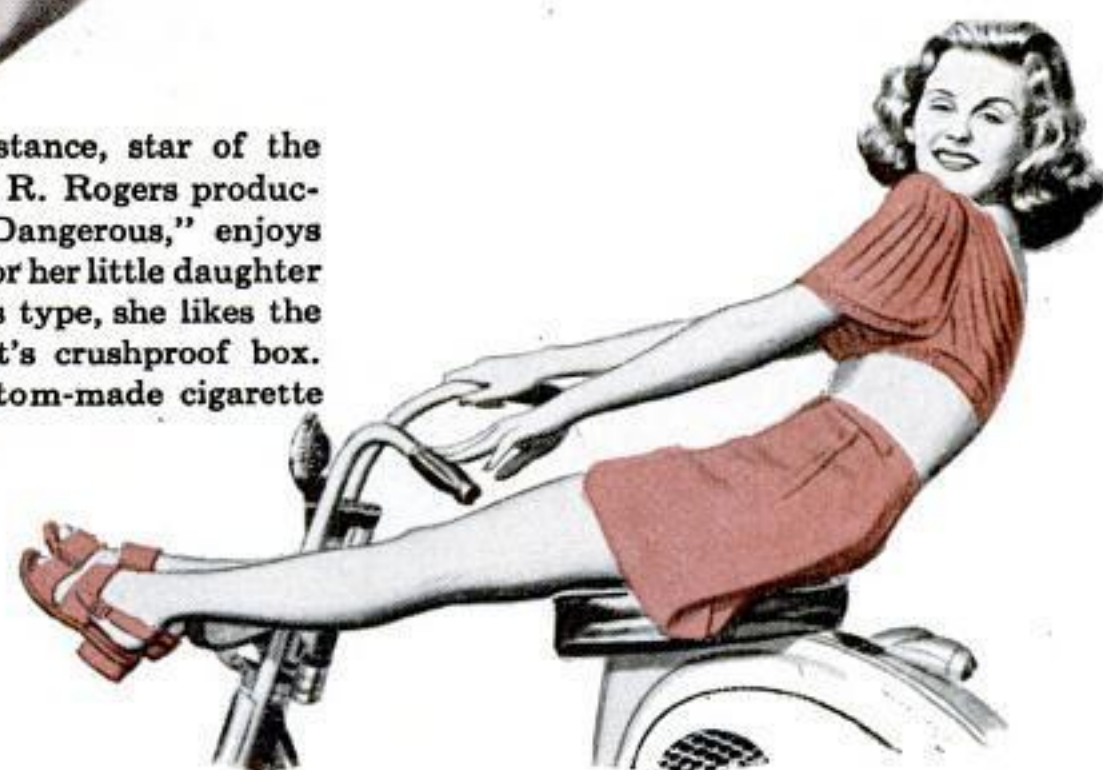
The driver tells Veta what the injection does to people. "Listen, lady, I've been drivin' this route 15 years. I've brought 'em out here to get that stuff and drove 'em back after they had it. It changes 'em. . . . On the way out here they sit back and enjoy the ride. They talk to me. Sometimes we stop and watch the sunsets and look at the birds flyin'. Sometimes we stop and watch the birds when there ain't no birds and look at the sunsets when it's rainin'. We have a swell time and I always get a big tip. But afterward—oh-oh. . . . They crab, crab, crab. They yell at me to watch the brakes, watch the intersections. . . . They got no faith—in me or my buggy—yet it's the same cab—the same driver—and we're goin' back over the very same road. . . . Lady, after this, he'll be a perfectly normal human being and you know what bastards they are!"

How do you compare with Nagel...Moore...Borge?



ARE YOU LIKE NAGEL? Conrad is a man of many interests. He swims, golfs, rides . . . plays a smooth game of tennis . . . dotes on boating . . . gets enthusiastic about Regents. "They're better-tasting and milder," he says.

OR MOORE? Constance, star of the forthcoming Charles R. Rogers production, "Delightfully Dangerous," enjoys making doll dresses for her little daughter Mary. The fastidious type, she likes the smartness of Regent's crushproof box. "It's just like a custom-made cigarette case!" she exclaims.



OR BORGE? Victor, a pianist of concert quality, adds a sense of humor and an engaging Danish accent to his virtuosity on the keyboard. He believes in giving audiences the most for their money—and in getting the most for his. "Regents mean more value," he says, "because they're 20% longer."



ALL THREE AGREE that Regents are milder, better tasting. The reason? Multiple Blending, an exclusive process that makes Regents always smooth and gentle to your throat. Next time, try Regents. They cost no more than other leading brands.

Quality tobaccos...Multiple Blended
make REGENT
The milder, better tasting cigarette!



GIGANTIC FLOWERS GLOWING WITH PASTEL NEON LIGHTS
BLOOM IN MAIN DINING ROOM AT CLIFTON'S CAFETERIA



ON ROOF OF PACIFIC SEAS CAFETERIA A RIPPLING WATERFALL GLOWS WITH BLUE, YELLOW, PINK AND GREEN LIGHTS AFTER DARK. NEON FLOWERS ALSO BURST INTO BLOOM

Life Visits Clifton's Cafeteria

Customers at the Pacific Seas in Los Angeles get tropical surroundings and music with low-cost meals

For 30¢, and even less, a customer at Clifton's Pacific Seas restaurant in Los Angeles can sit in a dining room furnished with man-made waterfalls and rainstorms, aviaries and aquariums, thatched huts and huge neon-lighted flowers. He can hear an organ playing and birds singing. He can also get a pretty substantial meal of meat, vegetables, dessert and beverage. If he thinks he is being overcharged for a combination of low-priced food and extravagant night-

club surroundings, he can pay only what he thinks the meal was worth, or he can pay nothing.

Only about 7 of the 8,000 daily customers at Clifton's Pacific Seas take advantage of the privilege of writing their own checks. But a great many take advantage of other Clifton services which include free birthday cakes on customers' birthdays, free advice on diets and nutrition problems, free directories of jobs and apartments. Every night (as in ceremony

being enacted on the opposite page) four lucky dinner customers are awarded free leis of gardenias by a master of ceremonies at microphone over counter.

The man who gives all of these things away and makes a big profit besides is Clifford E. Clinton, from whose two names "Clifton" is derived. Restaurateur Clinton conducts his cafeteria business with a sincere respect for the principles of the golden rule and a shrewd respect for the principles of good business.

BENCHES LINE MOSAIC WALK. MARQUEE CEILING IS SET WITH NEON FLOWERS, GROWING PLANTS

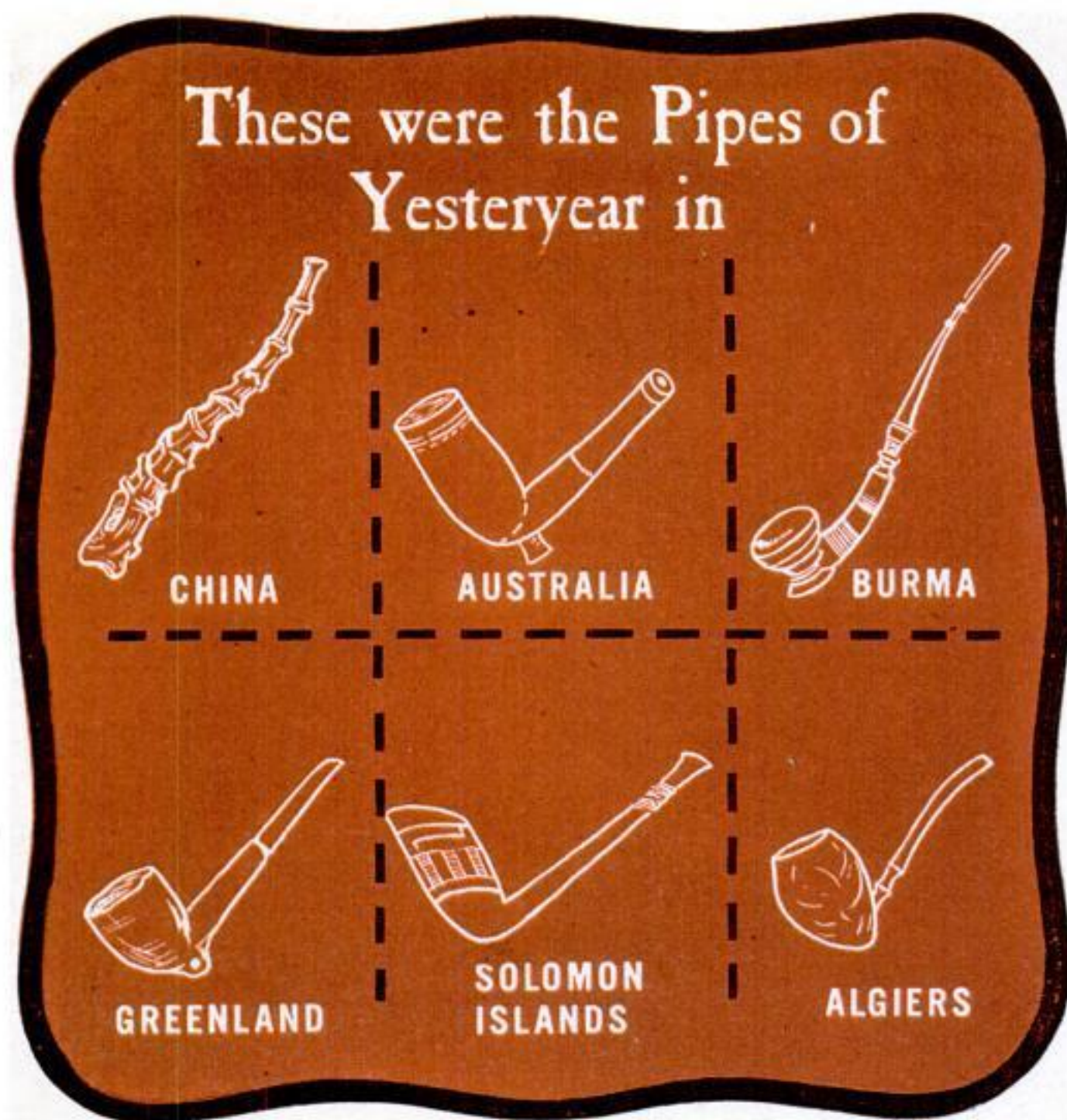


ANOTHER CLIFTON CAFETERIA, BROOKDALE, HAS TERRACES, SINGING BIRDS



CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE 103

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**Today, these are the pipes
you see the world over**



Wherever our boys are posted, on the far-flung battle fields and bases of the globe, there you will find the famous LHS trade-mark on many of the pipes our servicemen smoke.

Thousands and thousands of these fine pipes have been made by us for Uncle Sam's forces—in fact,

that's why you may not always be able to find just the shape, style or brand you want at your dealer's shop. But you can be sure that no matter what pipe you select, if it's an LHS, it's the finest pipe in its price class that money can buy—made by skilled LHS craftsmen, of the finest materials and with the "know how" of a maker nearly 50 years in business.

★ ★ ★ ★

There are dozens and dozens of handsome Sterncrest Sterlings and 14Ks in smooth and antique finish. Other LHS pipes range from the de luxe LHS Ultra Fine with genuine block meerschaum and solid gold 14K band at \$10, the LHS Certified Purex at \$3.50, to the LHS Sculptured and Superfine Purex at \$1.50.

**Every LHS Pipe, from \$3.50, is made of genuine
IMPORTED BRIAR**

Have you a copy of the new LHS booklet, of pipe lore, "Pointers on Pipes?" It's yours for the asking, FREE. Drop a card to L & H STERN, Inc., Stern Bldg., Dept. D, 56 Pearl Street, Brooklyn 1. N.Y.

KEEP ON BUYING WAR BONDS

Life Visits Clifton's Cafeteria (continued)



25¢ plate includes meat, potatoes, carrots, bran muffin and butter. Even cheaper is 5¢ Vita-Meal; soybeans, rice, meat and vegetables cooked together, plus cookie.

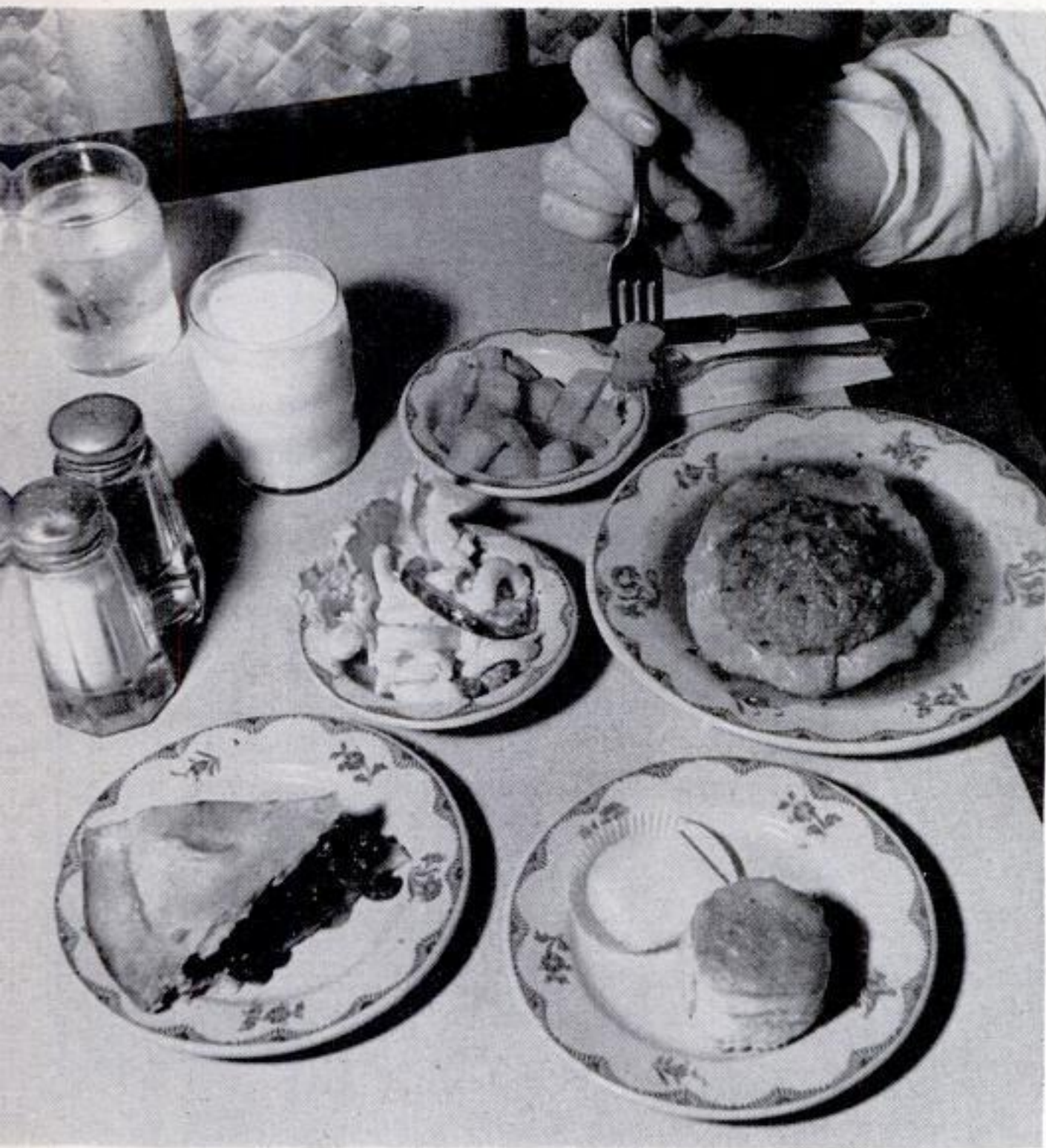
CLIFFORD E. CLINTON HAS RUN \$2,000

Clifford Clinton, now 44, got his strong religious beliefs from his father and mother, who were Salvation Army captains. After his cafeterias in San Francisco failed in 1931, Clinton went down to Los Angeles with \$2,000 and, he says, "an Ideal—the desire to be of service." He opened a cafeteria and further put his Ideal to work by serving 1,000,000 meals at a separate "penny restaurant" (portions, 1¢) and feeding 10,000 free in two years.

Los Angeles has appreciated Clifford Clinton's ideas, ideals and food.



Dinner-table in Clinton home is always crowded with hungry family and business associates. At left of Mr. Clinton is his family. Opposite them sit his wife's parents.



30¢ plate offers four choices of entree, adds salad, milk, pie. Until the war, Clinton's meals included portions of free sherbet, free limeade and free lollipops for children.

AND AN "IDEAL" INTO A FORTUNE

In the past 13 years he has served more than 50,000,000 customers and last year paid an income tax of \$120,000. Besides the Pacific Seas, he owns another cafeteria, Brookdale. He has also been a notable crusader for local government reform. His reform activities resulted in a Los Angeles mayor being thrown out of office and a bomb being tossed into Clinton's house. For the postwar, Mr. Clinton plans a string of restaurants across the country which will feed 15,000,000 people a day and further spread the Golden Rule.



Swimming pool at Clinton home is open to employees. Clinton is at the left, Esther Orrin, cafeteria checker, in swing. One of the home's 16 rooms is employee hospital.

Prelude to a better day...



To give a man a feeling of fitness, a sense of confident well being...that's the promise and purpose of Seaforth. Clear down the line of good grooming aids, Seaforth makes a man's world a better, more rewarding world. In substantial, polished stoneware jugs and mugs, heather-fresh Seaforth Toiletries are as masculine as a three-base hit at the Yankee Stadium—as the gallant Scotch regiment for which they are named, the famous Seaforth Highlanders. At leading stores everywhere...\$1 each, plus tax.

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Seaforth!
FOR MEN

ALFRED D. McKELVY COMPANY
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Why wait till that sudden cold snap is news. Play safe this year—Now! Safeguard your precious car from sudden freeze-ups with THERMO . . . the anti-freeze millions rely on. Scientifically tested to give your car long-lasting, trustworthy protection at lowest temperatures. Accept no other.

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LIFE'S REPORTS

"I SWAM ASHORE"

British actress establishes her own beachhead

by GERTRUDE LAWRENCE

Actress Gertrude Lawrence (*Susan and God*; *Lady in the Dark*) has just arrived in the U. S. after a six-week entertainment tour of the Allied front in France with a five-man troupe of British vaudevillians. In the war-pocked towns of France, Belgium and Holland Miss Lawrence danced and sang her sophisticated ditties before 1,000,000 British and Canadian soldiers. This is her story of her trip.

There are lots of ways to get yourself upon a beachhead. You can sneak up to it in a submarine, float down upon it by parachute, bounce up to it in a landing craft. My own approach to a beachhead was more elemental. I swam to it.

Now, swimming up to the coast of France is not too singular a business. Brave men have done it often. But I'm sure the Channel never rendered up a more disconsolate-looking character than myself when I first touched the newly liberated soil of the republic. My job was to bring a touch of glamour to the troops but no man, however desperate for the company of woman, could have gazed with any degree of satisfaction at the spectacle I presented shivering on the sands of Normandy. I was done up limply in an oversized halter, a pair of trunks that drooped dismally to the rear and a bathing cap that left long, dank strands spilling around my neck like the snakes of the Medusa.

When I headed for France it was as part of an entertainment unit consisting, as the British Army so bleakly described it, of "six bodies," under orders to divert the gallant and weary troops in France and Belgium. Among the "six bodies" were a violinist, a drummer and a pianist, the celebrated British vaudeville team of Basil Melford and his wife Zoe Monty and the scared and often disheveled siren of the outfit, myself.

My wardrobe was composed at the outset of three dresses, a figure that was rapidly reduced to one after I wearied of toting the handsome things through mud and muck and ruined towns. Regrettably I didn't bring along a sleek and sinuous swimming costume, and when the urge to bathe came over me as our LST stood off the coast awaiting a tide sufficiently low to allow the tanks to take to the sands, I had to do myself up in a halter and cap provided by Zoe Monty, whose amplitude is considerable, and in voluminous trunks donated by a generous sailor attached to a U. S. launch that tied up beside us as we came in.

No drapes, no curtain, no backdrop

I didn't really appreciate that bathing until I reached my first billet at a pension in St. Aubin, four miles from what was then the front line. The pension was as free of water as a stretch of the Sahara and I was reduced, or maybe I should say elevated, to drinking brandy from a little flask I had had the foresight to stow in one of the innumerable pockets of my baggy Army uniform. The trip to St. Aubin revealed plenty of the devastation of war, but it wasn't until my unit checked into Lion-sur-Mer, eight miles out of the town to give our first performance, that I realized what almost total annihilation could be. The place was one large depressing mess—all mine craters, shell pits, rubble and wreckage, and each day I was there the sea brought in its swollen dead. Our theater was once the Casino-sur-Mer—very gay, very gaudy and as full of tinsel as a box of bonbons. When we arrived it was virtually all *mer* and no casino. There were no windows, no doors, no ceiling, and holes enough in the walls to ventilate even a Munich beer hall. Yet somehow we managed to put on a show for the hundreds of men who came to see us. It was, I must say, a trifle difficult to trill *All's well, Mademoiselle* in the light of the surroundings.

Our little show had a great reputation with all the men we visited. They were, Lord love them, grateful to us for the "sacrifices" we made to appear before them, and they were patient beyond belief with our haphazard arrangements. We carried no drapes and no curtain, and the backdrops against which we performed ranged from stark walls to irrelevant little sets from dusty French dramas. Sometimes in the midst of one of our shows the lights would suddenly expire. During these frequent eclipses the battery of drums had, of necessity, to remain mute. One of the most heroic recollections I have of our tour is the memory of our drummer, Joe Nichols, beating out a bit of boogie-woogie on his teeth because in the darkness of one of the theaters he hadn't been able to find his equipment.

The sanitary arrangements at some of the theaters revealed the primitive state of French ideas about plumbing. I shall not forget the ramshackle outhouses, open at the top, that decorated all too many theatrical back yards. In theaters in France and Belgium I usually made my entrance on the line, "Here she comes—our own glamorous Gertrude Lawrence," and I seldom stepped upon the stage without trembling at the thought that one of the males in the audience would recognize me from an earlier and wholly unglamorous meeting in the back yard.

We cross the Seine

We got into Deauville on a Sunday and were advised that we wouldn't have to give a performance in the town until 7 the following day. The news was glorious. We were ensconced in the elegant Hotel Normandy, a prewar establishment beautiful to behold—deep carpets, ornate and lovely furniture, giant brass beds and bathrooms in which even De Mille could revel. With nothing to do for more than 24 luxurious hours, we prepared to take our sybaritic ease. My suite was charming. But when I leaped like a frantic mermaid into the bath I found myself high and dry since there was no water. Nor was there any electricity or telephone service or, for that matter, any lamps, candles or blackout curtains. Still, there was that great big bed, and with the reflection that not even a garish Hollywood set could provide more useless bells and buttons. I laid down and prepared to sleep around the clock. I was dozing off when somebody assaulted my door as if it were the entrance to a pillbox. I climbed out of bed and whimpered, "For God's sake, go away." A voice answered brusquely, "Hunt here."

Reluctantly I opened the door. "Follow me," said this tall and austere young man who was our liaison officer.

Gathering a robe around me, I followed the monosyllabic Hunt to the lobby, where a confrere of his advised me that I was to take my company to the Seine, ferry across and proceed immediately to Amiens to give a show.

Leander crossing the Hellespont to his palpitant Hero couldn't have had much more trouble than did our unit crossing the Seine to Amiens. There is something called the tidal bore that sweeps up the Seine daily, causing the water to rise 12 feet and sending small craft scurrying for cover. The evening we set out on our crossing, the "ferry," a raft supported by six pontoons and pushed along by four uneasy motors, got temperamental in the middle of the stream and left us around 9 o'clock drifting between the two shores. With the wind whistling around and the waves kicking up as they would on a rough Channel crossing, we were all feeling pretty dramatic. Only the advent of a couple of "ducks," the shallow-bottomed

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



IN BRUSSELS, MISS LAWRENCE HAS A ROUND OF BEER WITH CANADIAN TROOPS

Don't let a Weak Battery Put You ON THIN ICE!



Buy the Battery Experts Choose

Be guided by the experts who choose batteries for the world's toughest transportation services. For example, the million-mile trans-ocean flying record was established by a Pan-American Clipper equipped with Auto-Lite batteries.

Auto-Lites, too, are specified

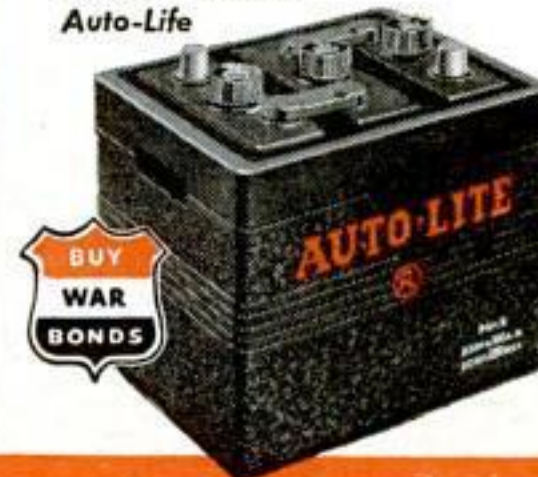
for service with our fighting forces in tanks, half-tracs, jeeps . . . wherever dependable power counts.

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GREAT RADIO SHOW STARRING
DICK HAYMES
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Every Tuesday Night . . . NBC Network
Featuring men and women at the fighting fronts

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BUY MORE WAR BONDS!

MEDICAL AUTHORITIES KNOW THIS ONE IS SUPERIOR— PHILIP MORRIS

Scientifically proved less irritating
to the nose and throat

WHEN SMOKERS CHANGED TO
PHILIP MORRIS, SUBSTAN-
TIALLY EVERY CASE OF IRRI-
TATION OF NOSE OR THROAT
—DUE TO SMOKING—CLEARED
UP COMPLETELY, OR DEFIN-
ITELY IMPROVED!

That is from the findings of dis-
tinguished doctors, in clinical
tests of men and women smokers
—reported in an authoritative
medical journal. Solid *proof* that
this finer-tasting cigarette is *less*
irritating to the nose and throat!



CALL FOR PHILIP MORRIS

America's FINEST Cigarette

LIFE'S REPORTS (continued)

craft that can scoot through any kind of water, saved us from floating off to sea. I jumped into one of the ducks and headed for a landing to the cheers of almost an entire Canadian engineering corps. The lady that night, all damp and disconsolate, felt good once again to be in the dark.

I was the first woman to enter Cabourg after the Nazis had been bludgeoned out. It was just four days after their exodus that I arrived and the sight was utterly appalling. No ghost town, no Pompeii ever looked as completely dead as that little city. No sign of life, not a shop standing, not even a mongrel dog about; just the many German skull and bones with the admonition "Minen," and the fields full of glider planes which had landed our airmen and then roosted while they went on to fight. Behind the doors, though, of the few houses left intact, there were a few cowering people, still twitching with the fear the Nazis had inspired. It took chocolate, tobacco and wine to tease them out of their silence and even then they maintained a stolid air quite alien to the Gallic temperament. It was on the way out of Cabourg that I saw the most awful demonstration of complete futility that I ever hope to meet: an old woman standing amid the rubble of a completely devastated house holding a feather duster in her hand.

Back to the Savoy

It was my ambition when I was in France to hang my steps on the Siegfried Line. But I had to return to England before my dream was realized. I blew into the Savoy looking like something you might find in a dustpan, squatted on my kit in the lobby and began to weep tender tears of self-pity. I was having quite a time to myself when I heard a voice saying, "If you can't speak Franch, speak Rooshian," and looking up I saw Marlene Dietrich at a telephone, done up immaculately in a USO uniform. "Look at you," I said plaintively, "all pretty and clean while I'm so filthy dirty." "How did you get so dirty?" inquired Marlene. "They tell us the British give you big trailers with baths—the USO gives us jeeps. I am good and sick of washing only my face." Then she began to cry too. As we wept copiously together, I kept thinking, "This is a hell of a waste of water."



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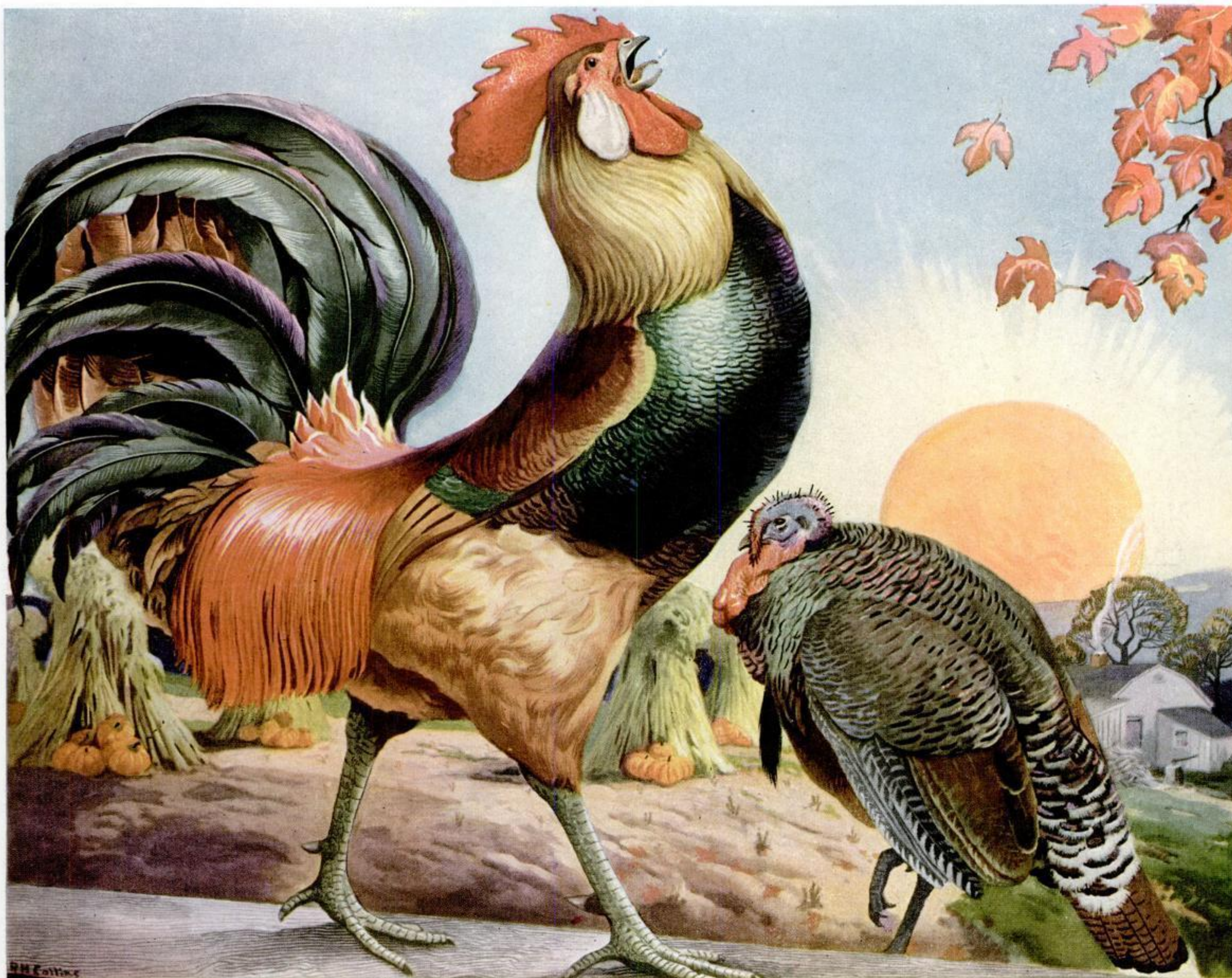


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**Typical Navy Action in South Pacific—
how pilot and rear gunner of a dive bomber team up for attack**



1 Only fifteen minutes before that Jap carrier was sighted, we stubbed out our cigarettes (yeah, Camels) and ambled into the back-to-back cockpits of the Dauntless. Did I say ambled? Scrambled! Soon, target sighted. Then came the peel-off and the dive.

2 Down... Down... Down! The Nip planes couldn't get a shot in... yet. But wait! They have their innings. Wow, that ack-ack! Filthy stuff. Greasy-black, deadly. Shrapnel and tracers tear the sky apart. But—luck holds. No vital spot touched. And... bombs away!

3 The pull-out... and the climb. Our rear guns start talking—and, brother, don't think those twin-thirties aren't eloquent! Swivel 'em around. Slug it out. Hot lead is the only weapon at a time like that when you're practically down on the enemy's deck. That takes shootin'. And... well, we don't want to brag, but just take a good look at the Navy's record!

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